

Foreigner - Heart Turns To Stone

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What you thought was a game
                                                                                                                                      tom:
Intro: Am G Am G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             A game you were winning
                                     Am G Am G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Wouldn't go your way
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Now you've lost what you had
The days and nights you sit around wondering
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And your back to the beginning
where can she be
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              [Pré-Refrão]
You're hoping that she might appear out of nowhere
But you fail to see
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             When she was with you, all along
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Behind you, right or wrong
                                                                                                 Αm
All the hurt inside, the wounded pride
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              She tried to hold on, hold on
Ooh what she went through for you
But you went too far, and she's gone
Am G Am G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              [Refrão]
And her heart just broke in two
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             And now it's over % \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2} and her heart turns to stone % \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             No time for pity, when her heart turns to stone $\mathsf{Am}$ C \mathsf{G}
When she was with you, all along
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              She cries a little as her heart turns to stone
Behind you, right or wrong
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              She's that kind of woman
She tried to hold on, hold on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             She'll get by on her own
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              [Solo] Em C Em C
But you went too far, and she's gone
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              [Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 Am C
And now it's over \mbox{\ } and her heart turns to stone \mbox{\ } \mbox{\ } \mbox{\ } \mbox{\ } \mbox{\ }
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             She hides the pain but her heart turns to stone
No time for pity, \begin{tabular}{c} \begin{tabul
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             No time for pity % \left( \frac{1}{2}\right) =\frac{1}{2}\left( \frac{1}{2
She cries a little as her heart turns to stone
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              She cries sometimes as her heart turns to stone
She's that kind of woman
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Listen to her cry
She'll do fine on her own
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Listen to her cry
 (Am G Am G)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              She's a woman now
 (Am G Am G)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Ooh it's a sad thing to see
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              To see a heart turn to stone
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Acordes

