

L.A.B. - Ain't No Use

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Oh, gotta make a change
                            tom:
               Fm
                                                               [Solo] Fm7 Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7 (8x)
Intro: Fm Eb Db
       Fm Eb Db
                                                                                  Fm7
                                                                                               Cm7
                                                                                                                       Bbm7
       Fm Eb Db Cm7 Bbm7
       Fm Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7
Fm Cm7 Bbm7 Cm7
                                                               See there ain't no use when the world that you love has gone
                                                               away
                                                                                  Fm7
                                Cm7
                                                               Cm7
                                                               There ain't no use when the heart of a man has faded
Girl there ain't no use when the world that you love has gone
                                                                                                                       Bbm7
                                                                                  Fm7
                                                                                               Cm7
                   Fm7
                                Cm7
                                                         Bbm7
                                                               See you try to make a difference but the heads of the high
No there ain't no use when the heart of a man has faded
                                                               keep turning away
                                                                             Fm7
                   Fm7
                                Cm7
                                                               Ain't no use when the world that you love has gone away
See you try to make a difference but the heads of the high
                                                                                     Fm7
                                                               See the beauty of this all
keep turning away
There ain't no use when the world that you love has gone
                                                               Is in the sky let me take your hand and we'll fly higher
                                                                                 Fm7
                                                               Cm7
              Fm7
Oh gotta make a change
                                                               Sit up on my throne on the higher
Cm7
                      Bbm7
                                                                       Eb
                                                                                     Db
                                                               Ground watching from above no fools around
Ain't, ain't, ain't no use
Fm7
    Cm7
                                                                  Fm7
                                                                               Eb
                                                                                              Db
                                                                                                    Cm7
                                                               It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah it's alright
Ain't, ain't, ain't no use
                      Fm7
                                                                             Fm7
See the beauty of this all
                                                               Oh, gotta make a change
         Eb
                                                                                                   Cm7
                                                               Ain't, ain't, ain't no use
Is in the sky let me take your hand and we'll fly higher
                  Fm7
Cm7
                                                                     Cm7
                                                               Fm7
Sit up on my throne on the higher
                                                               Ain't, ain't, ain't no use
        Eb
                      Db
                                                               Fm7
                                                                     Cm7
Ground watching from above no fools around
                                                               Ain't, ain't, ain't no use
                 Eb
                              Db
                                    Cm7
                                                               Fm7 Cm7
It's alright, it's alright, it's alright, yeah it's alright
                                                               Ain't, ain't, ain't no use
Acordes
                                DЬ
                                             Cn7
                                                           Bb<sub>n</sub>7
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