

New Order - Regret

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Intro: F
            C
                                                                You may think that I'm out of hand
    Am F
                                                                That I'm naive, I'll understand
           C7M
   Am F
                                                                On this occasion, it's not true
Verse 1
                                                                Look at me, I'm not you
Maybe I've forgotten
                                                                Chorus 2
The name and the address
                                                                I would like a place I can call my own
Of everyone I've ever known,
                                                               Have a conversation on the telephone
It's nothing I regret
                                                                Wake up everyday, that would be a start
Save it for another day
                                                                I would not complain 'bout my wounded heart
        Bb
It's the school exam
                                                                I was a short fuse
The kids have run away
Chorus 1
                                                                Burning all the time
                                                                You were a complete stranger
I would like a place I can call my own
                                                                Now you are mine
Have a conversation on the telephone
                                                                Solo
                                                                F Bb F Bb Dm Am Bb C
Wake up everyday, that would be a start
                                                                Chorus 3
I would not complain 'bout my wounded heart
                                                                I would like a place I can call my own
I was upset, you see
                                                               Have a conversation on the telephone
Almost all the time
                                                                Wake up everyday, that would be a start
You used to be a stranger
          G
                                                                I would not complain 'bout my wounded heart
Now you are mine
                                                                Just wait 'till tomorrow
Verse 2
                                                                I guess that's what they all say
I wouldn't even trust you
                                                                Just before they fall apart...
    Bh
I've not that much to give
                                                                Outro
We're dealing in the limits, and
                                                                   Am F
We don't know who with
                                                                   Am F
                                                                   Am F
   Dm
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Acordes

