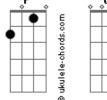


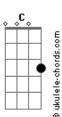
New Order - Regret

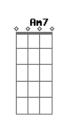
```
tom:
Intro: C Am7
C F
        F Am7 F
       F Am7
Maybe I've forgotten
The name and the address
Of everyone I've ever known
It's nothing I regret
            Am
Save it for another day
        Bb
It's the school exam
The kids have run away
Am7
I would like a place I can call my own
Have a conversation on my telephone
Wake up everyday, that would be a start
I would not complain with my wounded heart
I was upset, you see
Almost all the time
            Αm
You used to be a stranger
Now you are mine
I wouldn't even trust you
I've not that much to give
We're dealing in the limits, and
We don't know who with
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```
You may think that I'm out of hand
That I'm naive, I'll understand
On this occasion, it's not true
Look at me, I'm not you
I would like a place I can call my own
Have a conversation on the telephone
Wake up everyday, that would be a start
I would not complain with my wounded heart
I was a short fuse
Burning all the time
You were a complete stranger
Now you are mine
[Ponte] F Bb F Bb
       Dm Am Bb C
I would like a place I can call my own
Have a conversation on the telephone
Wake up everyday, that would be a start
I would not complain with my wounded heart
Just wait 'till tomorrow
I guess that's what they all say
Just before they fall apart
    Am F C)
( F Am F C )
( F Am F C )
```

Acordes







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