

## **No-Man - All Sweet Things**

```
Tom: C
                        C
 The run-down streets, the civil wars
                                                                    you don't go there anymore
                                                                 it's how you used to live
 the trampled hopes, the made-up laws
                                                                                             the itchy feet, the pub quiz bores % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1
                                     F
                                                                                                              Dm
                          it's so hard to forgive
                                                                                    all sweet things
 all sweet things will come again
 all sweet things come again
 weekend slimmers count their chains
                                     still wanting someone else to blame
                                   you watch them come and go
 empty nightclub escapades
they tell you more than words can say
r Dm
that open
                                                                                                                      doors get closed
                                                                              all sweet things
 all sweet things will come again
```

```
all sweet things come again
the empty rooms, the empty house
     someday soon you'll work it out
still finding the way back home
the schoolyard ghosts, the playtime fears
    you take your pills they disappear
                  that you've known
the people
\mathsf{Am} \ldots \ldots \mathsf{F} \ldots \ldots \mathsf{Am} \ldots \ldots \mathsf{F} \ldots \ldots
              all sweet things
              all sweet things will come
              all sweet things
Am
              all sweet things will come
Am.....F.....Am.....F
        when the heartbeat slows
all sweet things
when the silence grows
         when the heartbeat slows
all sweet things will come
when the silence grows
```

## **Acordes**



