

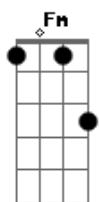
Nothing More - If It Doesn't Hurt

tom:
Fm
Sometimes love is pain
Yeah, it hurts for a little while
Some things you can't change
You're preaching to the choir
Fm
Knives in the back ready to attack
Knives in the back
(Hey)
Run it right back like a maniac
Run it right back
Fm
Check, check, run it right back
Run it right back
Bbm C
And the truth is

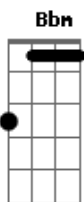
Db Fm
If it doesn't hurt at all
Eb Ab
Then it doesn't mean a thing
I never knew that I
Db
Could feel this way
Fm
If it doesn't hurt at all
Ab
There's nothing left to save
Bbm
'Cause holding on to hope is
Cm Db
A different kind of pain
Fm Ab
We all got vices
Eb
We all got choices to make
Db
It's hard to stay and hard to walk away
Fm
You lied to me
Ab
Spinning in the dark
Eb
It took me years to see
Db
That you had sucked the life out of me

Db Fm
If it doesn't hurt at all

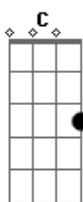
Acordes



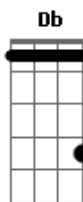
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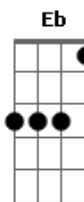
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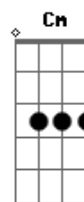
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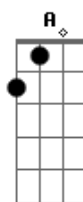
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Ab
Then it doesn't mean a thing
Eb
I never knew that I
Db
Could feel this way
Fm
If it doesn't hurt at all
Ab
There's nothing left to save
Bbm
'Cause holding on to hope is
Cm Db
A different kind of pain
Fm Ab
(A different kind of pain)
Eb Fm
A different kind of pain
Fm
Running right back
Get it
Knives in the back
Knives in the back
Knives in the back (sometimes love is pain)
Knives in the back
Knives in the back
Knives in the back
Db Fm
If it doesn't hurt at all
Ab
Then it doesn't mean a thing
Eb
I never knew that I
Db
Could feel this way
Fm
If it doesn't hurt at all
Ab
There's nothing left to save
Bbm
'Cause holding on to hope is
Cm Db
A different kind of pain
Fm
0-o-o
Ab
0-o-o
Eb
0-o-o
Db
A different kind of pain
Fm
0-o-o
Ab
0-o-o
Eb
0-o-o
Fm
A different kind of-
Pain