Nothing More - If It Doesn't Hurt

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Ab
                                                                       Then it doesn't mean a thing
                  tom:
                 Fm
                                                                                           Fb
        Fm
                                                                       I never knew that I
Sometimes love is pain
                                                                                             Db
                                                                       Could feel this way
Yeah, it hurts for a little while
                                                                       If it doesn't hurt at all
                                                                                                   Ah
Some things you can't change
                                                                       There's nothing left to save
You're preaching to the choir
                                                                                                 Bbm
                                                                       'Cause holding on to hope is
Fm
                                                                            Cm
                                                                                             Db
                                                                       A different kind of pain
Knives in the back ready to attack
                                                                       Fm
                                                                                               Ab
Knives in the back
                                                                       (A different kind of pain)
                                                                       Eb
                                                                                              Fm
                                                                       A different kind of pain
(Hey)
Run it right back like a maniac
                                                                       Fm
                                                                       Running right back
Run it right back
                                                                       Get it
                                                                       Knives in the back
Fm
                                                                       Knives in the back
Check, check, run it right back
                                                                       Knives in the back (sometimes love is pain)
                                                                       Knives in the back
Run it right back
                                                                       Knives in the back
                                                                       Knives in the back
Bbm
           C
And the truth is
                                                                       Db
                                                                                                Fm
                          Fm
                                                                       If it doesn't hurt at all
If it doesn't hurt at all
                                                                                                 Ab
                                                                       Then it doesn't mean a thing
                          Ab
Then it doesn't mean a thing
                                                                                           Eb
                                                                       I never knew that I
                    Eb
I never knew that I
                                                                                             Db
                                                                       Could feel this way
                      Db
Could feel this way
                        Fm
                                                                       If it doesn't hurt at all
If it doesn't hurt at all
                                                                       There's nothing left to save
There's nothing left to save
                                                                                                 Bbm
                         Bbm
                                                                       'Cause holding on to hope is
'Cause holding on to hope is
                                                                            Cm
                                                                                             Db
                                                                       A different kind of pain
     Cm
                         Db
A different kind of pain
                                                                          Fm
                                                                       0-0-0
Fm
                   Ab
We all got vices
                                                                          Ab
                  Eb
                                                                       0-0-0
We all got choices to make
                                                                          Eb
                                                                       0-0-0
                         Db
It's hard to stay and hard to walk away
                                                                                              Db
    Fm
                                                                       A different kind of pain
You lied to me
                                                                          Fm
Ab
Spinning in the dark
                                                                       0-0-0
            Eb
                                                                          Ab
It took me years to see
                                                                       0-0-0
                                        Db
                                                                          Eb
That you had sucked the life out of me
                                                                       0 - 0 - 0
                                                                                          Fm
                                                                       A different kind of-
Db
If it doesn't hurt at all
                                                                       Pain
Acordes
      Fn
                     Bbn
                                                   Db
                                                                  Яb
                                                                                 Eb
                                                                                                Cn
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