Ami Ami G G (2x)

C G F

1. And the light you gave

Ami

You took when you were gone

It's a war that can't be won With fists or talk or money

2. And there's no escape
 But there's nothing I want more
 But I'd better stop complaining now
 I guess because

F Ami G

F Ami G G (2x)

- 3. And the night you came You won me all and all And the better part of everything Was born to run
- 4. And the price of fame
 Is that they love you when you're gone
 But I better stop complaining now
 It's useless because
- R: Too many sad words...

F Ami G G (4x)

R: Too many sad words...