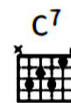
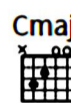
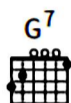
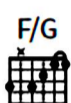
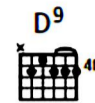
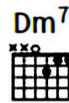
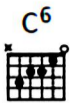
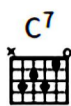
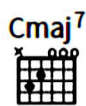
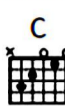


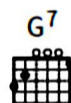
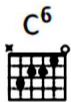
LOVE IS A GAME

Words and Music by ADELE ADKINS
and DEAN JOSIAH COVER

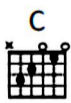
Moderately



All your ex-pec-ta-tions of my



love are im-pos-si-ble. Surely you know that



I'm not ea-sy to hold. It's so sad how in-ca-pa-ble

G7  C 

of learn - ing to grow I am. _____ My heart _
How un - be -



Cmaj7/B  C7/Bb  Am  A7  Dm7 

speaks in puz-zle and codes, I've been_ try - ing my whole life to solve.
-liev - a - ble (un - be - lie - va - ble) of me_ to fall ___ for the lies that I tell? (Lies I



D9  4tr F/G  G7  C 

tell?) The dream_ that I sell? (Dream I sell?) When I can't_ take an -
God_ on - ly knows how I've cried. _____ heart-ache, it's in -



Cmaj7/B  C7/Bb  4tr A7  Dm7 

-oth-er de-feat, a_ next time_ would be the end - ing of me.
-ev - i - ta - ble but I'm no good at do-ing it well,_ not_ that I care. (I don't



care.) Now ___ that I see... ee - ee - ee - ee. That love is a
Why ___ should an - y - thing a - bout it be fair? When





mf

game for fools to play - and I ain't fool - ing, (fool - ing,) what a


f




cruel ___ thing, (cruel thing,) to self - in - flict that pain. Love ___ is a
(ooh-ooh,)

f


Cmaj⁷/B  C⁷/B_b  A⁷  Dm⁹ 



game for fools to play_ and I ain't fool - ing a-gain, what a
 (ooh-ooh,) (ooh-ooh,) (fool - ing,)




F/G  1. G⁷  2. G⁷ 

cruel ___ thing to self - in - flict that pain. pain._ No a-mount of
 (cruel thing,)



Em  Dm⁷ 

love_ can keep me sat - is - fied. _ (Sat - is - fied, sat - is - fied.) I can't keep




Em Dm⁷




up, — when I keep chang-ing my mind. — (Change my mind,
 (can't keep up, can't keep up,)



Em



change my mind.) The feel - ings flood — me to the heights of no —



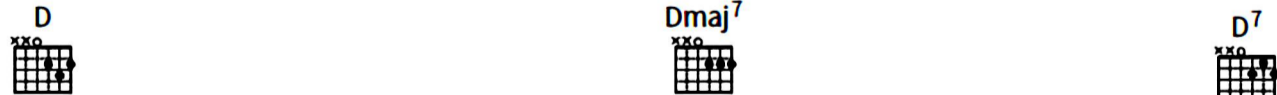
Bm/A A



com - pro - mise. —




D Dmaj⁷ D⁷



Love — (ooh-ooh) is a game for (ooh-ooh) fools to

ff



D⁶ **Em** **G/A**

play_ and I ain't fool - ing, (fool - ing,) what a cruel ___ thing, (cruel thing,) to self - in - flict that

A⁷ **D** **Dmaj⁷**

pain. _____ Love _____ is a game for
(ooh-ooh,) (ooh-ooh,)




D⁷ **D⁶** **Em**

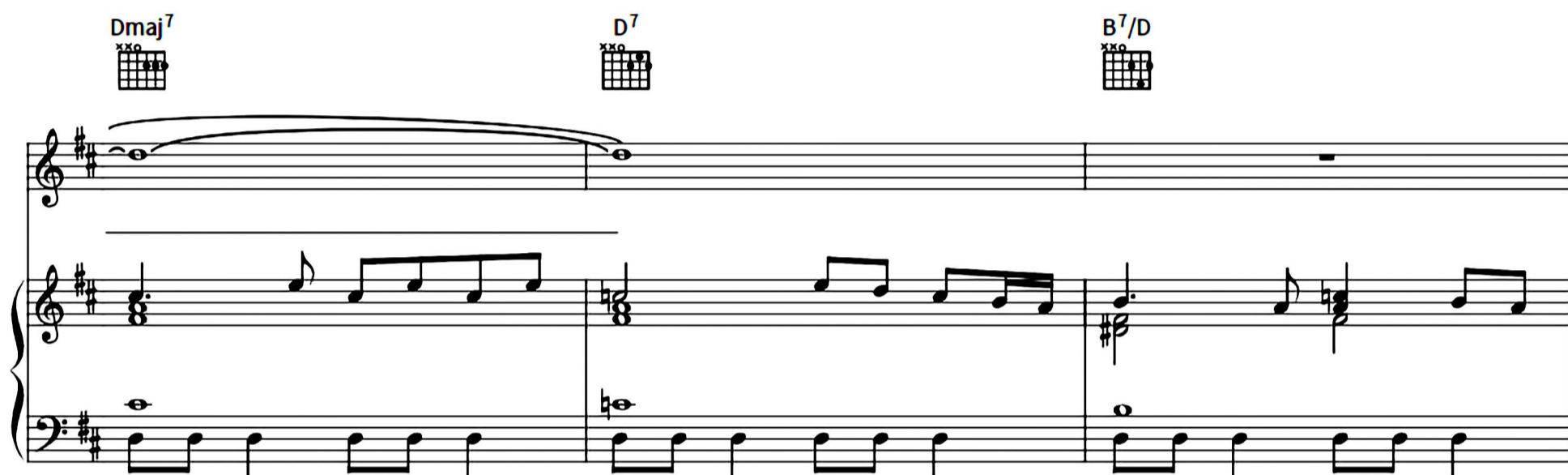
fools to play_ and I ain't fool - ing, (fool - ing,) what a cruel thing, (cruel thing,) to



G/A  D 

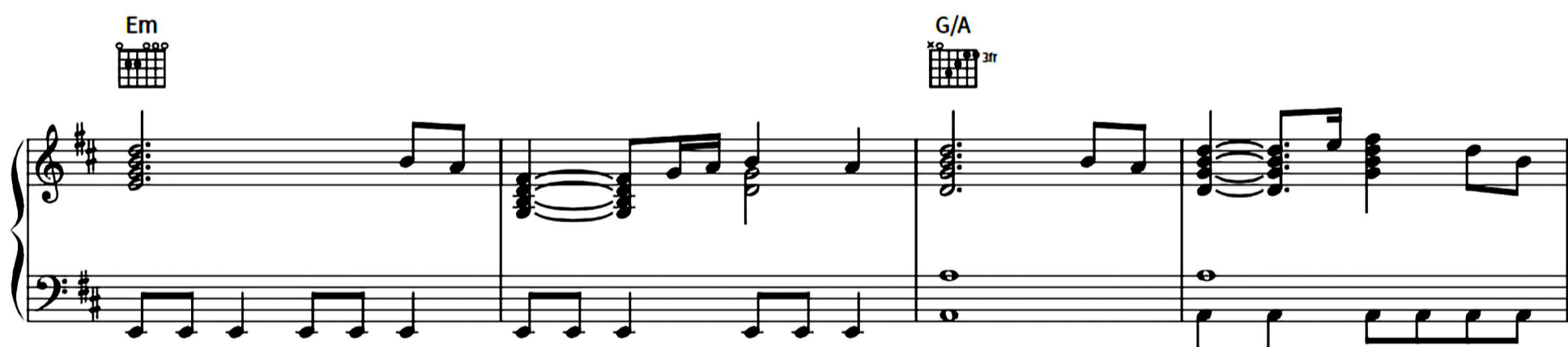
self - in - flict _____ that pain. _____







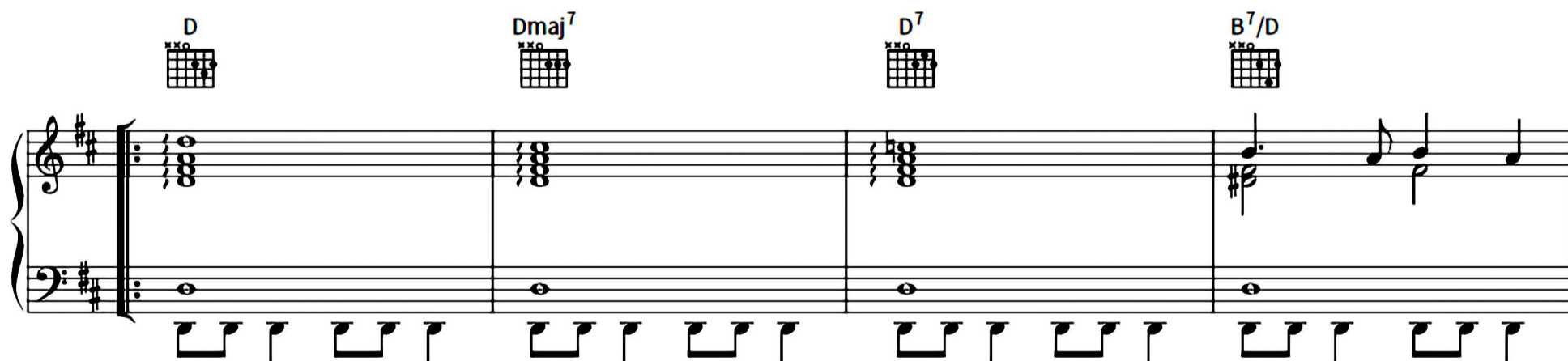
Dmaj⁷  D⁷  B⁷/D 






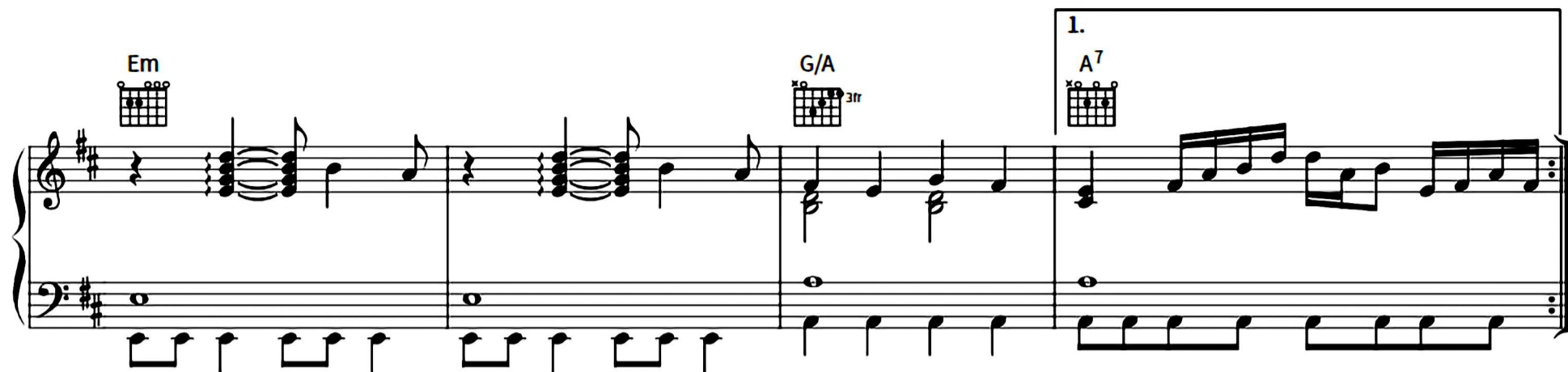
Em  G/A 






D  Dmaj⁷  D⁷  B⁷/D 

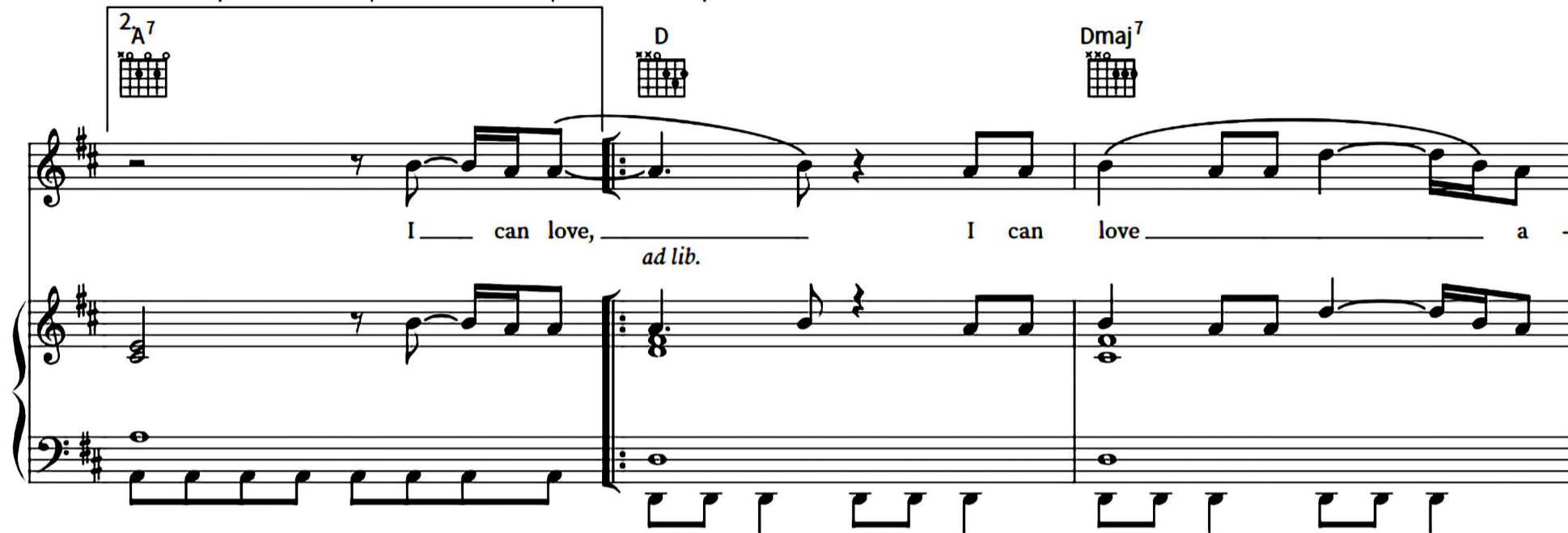




Em  G/A  1. A7 



2. A7  D  Dmaj7 

I can love, *ad lib.* I can love a -



D7  B7/D  Em 

-gain. I love me now, like I loved him, I'm a



G/A 

fool for that, you know I, you know I'm gon-na do it. Oh.

Repeat and Fade

