5

```
A |---|-x-|---| A |---|-x-|---| A o|---|--|--| A o|---|--|--| A |---|-x-|---| A o|---|---|---|
E o|---|---|---| E |---|---|-x-|---| E |-x-|---|---| E |---|---| E |---|---| E o|---|---|
Col---|---|--| C |---|---|---| Co|---|---|--| C |---|---| C |---|---| Co|---|---|
Gol---|---|---|---| G |---|---|-x-|---| G |---|-x-|---|--| Go|---|---|---| G |---|-x-|---|---|
D |---|-x-|---| D |---|-x-|---| D |---|-x-|---| D |---|--|--| D |---|--|--|
A |---|---|-x-|---| A |---|---|---| A |---|---|-x-|---| A |---|---| A |---|---| A o|---|---|---|
O=spil streng Guitalele Akkorder
1
    It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
    hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down.
                                     Em
    It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game,
    standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.
2
    It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
                                                      C-G
    love him till your arms break, then he let's you down.
    It ain't right with love to share,
            Em
                    Am
    when you find he doesn't care, for you.
    It ain't wise to need someone,
                   Am G
             Em
    as much as I depended on, you.
3
    It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
                                                       C-G
    hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down.
                                      Em
    It's a fool's game, nothing but a fool's game,
    standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.
    It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
                                                      C-G
    love him till your arms break, then he let's you down.
    It ain't right with love to share,
                                                   It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
    when you find he doesn't care, for you.
                                                    love him till your arms break, then he lets you down
    It ain't wise to need someone,
                                                    It's a fool's game,
             Em
                        Am G
                                                     standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown.
    as much as I depended on, you.
```

It's a heartache,

It's a heartache.

love him till your arms break, then he lets you down.