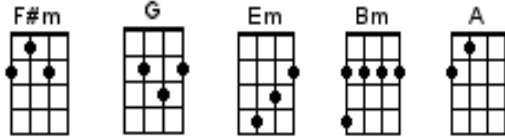




I just died in your arms tonight - Cutting Crew



Quiet: [Bm] I, I just [Em] died in your arms [A] tonight
It [F#m] must have been something you [Bm] said,
I just [Em] died in your arms [A] tonight [drums start]

[Bm] I keep looking for something I can't get, Broken hearts [G] lie all around me
And [A] I don't see an easy way to get [F#m] out of this
Her [Bm] diary it sits by the bedside table,
The curtains are closed, the [G] cats in the cradle
[A] Who would've thought that a boy like me could [F#m] come to this, woah

Chorus:

[Bm] Oh, I just [Em] died in your arms [A] tonight
It [F#m] must have been something you [Bm] said
I just [Em] died in your arms [A] tonight, Woaaaah
[Bm] Oh, I just [Em] died in your arms [A] tonight
It [F#m] must have been some kind of [Bm] kiss
I [Em] should have walked away [A] [X] I should have walked away [Bm] ////

[Bm] Is there any just cause for feeling like this?
On the surface I'm a [G] name on a list
I [A] try to be discreet, but then [F#m] blow it again
I've [Bm] lost and found, it's my final mistake
She's [G] loving by proxy, no give and all take
'cos [A] I've been thrilled to fantasy one too [F#m] many times, Woah

Chorus

[G] It was a long hot night
[Em] She made it easy, she made it feel right
[G] But now it's over the moment has gone
[F#m] I followed my hands not my head, I know I was [Bm] wrong

Chorus x 2 to fade