I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE

4/4 1...2...1234

Intro: 3rd line

D    Fdim   Em7   A7

I'm through with love, I'll never fall a-gain

D    D+    G    Gm6

Said a-dieu to love, don't ever call a-gain

F#m7   B7b9   Em   Em7   A7   F#m7   B7b9   Em7   A7b9

For I must have you or no one, because I'm through with love

D    Fdim   Em7   A7

I've locked my heart, I'll keep my feelings there

D    D+    G    Gm6

I've stocked my heart with an icy frigi-daire

F#m7   B7b9   Em   Em7   A7   D

For I mean to care for no one because I'm through with love

F#m   F#m#5   F#m6   F#m7

Why did you lead me to think that you care

F#m   F#m#5   F#m6   B7

You didn't need me for you to have your share

A    C#m7   Cm7   Bm7   E7   Em7   B7+5   Em7   A7

Of slaves a-round you to hound you and swear, with deep e-motion, de-votion to you

D    Fdim   Em7   A7

Goodbye to spring, and all it meant to me

D    D+    G    Gm6

It could never bring the things that used to be

F#m7   B7b9   Em   Em7   A7b9   D6   C6   C#6   D6

For I must have you or no one, and so I'm through with love.
I'M THROUGH WITH LOVE

Intro: 3rd line

D       Fdim       Em7       A7
I'm through with love, I'll never fall a-gain

D       D+       G       Gm6
Said a-dieu to love, don't ever call a-gain

F#m7     B7b9    Em    Em7                   A7       F#m7     B7b9    Em7     A7b9
For I must have you or no one, because I'm through with love

D       Fdim       Em7       A7
I've locked my heart, I'll keep my feelings there

D       D+       G       Gm6
I've stocked my heart with an icy frigi-daire

F#m7     B7b9    Em    Em7                   A7       D
For I mean to care for no one because I'm through with love

F#m       F#m#5       F#m6       F#m7
Why did you lead me to think that you care

F#m       F#m#5       F#m6          B7
You didn't need me for you to have your share

A          C#m7    Cm7    Bm7       E7    Em7      B7#5       Em7       A7
Of slaves a-round you to hound you and swear, with deep e-motion, de-votion to you

D       Fdim       Em7       A7
Goodbye to spring, and all it meant to me

D       D+       G       Gm6
It could never bring the things that used to be

F#m7     B7b9    Em    Em7                   A7b9       D6    C6    C#6    D6
For I must have you or no one, and so I'm through with love.