IT’S IMPOSSIBLE (BAR) - Armando Manzanero/Syd Wayne

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  

D | D6 | DMA7 | D6 | Em7 | A7b9

It’s im-possible, tell the sun to leave the sky, it’s just im-possible

Bm | Am7 | D7 | F#m7-5 | B7

It’s im-possible, ask a baby not to cry, it’s just im-possible

Em | Gm6 | D | B7

Can I hold you closer to me, and not feel you going through me

Em7 | E7 | Em7 | A7

Split the second that I never think of you, oh, how im-possible

D | D6 | DMA7 | D6 | C#m7-5 | F#7

Can the ocean keep from rushing to the shore, it’s just im-possible

Bm | Am7 | D7 | F#m7-5 | B7

If I had you, could I ever want for more, it’s just im-possible
p.2. It’s Impossible

And to-morrow, should you ask me for the world, somehow I’d get it

I would sell my very soul, and not re-gret it,

For to live without your love, it’s just im-possible

Can the ocean keep from rushing to the shore, it’s just im-possible

If I had you, could I ever want for more, it’s just im-possible

And to-morrow, should you ask me for the world, somehow I’d get it

I would sell my very soul, and not re-gret it,

For to live without your love, it’s just im-possible,

Im-possible, im-possible, im-possible.
IT’S IMPOSSIBLE  - Armando Manzanero/Syd Wayne

4/4  1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: | D D6 | DMA7 D6 | Em7 | A7b9 |

D D6 DMA7 D6 C#m7b5 F#7
It’s im-possible, tell the sun to leave the sky, it’s just im-possible

Bm Am7 D7 F#m7b5 B7
It’s im-possible, ask a baby not to cry, it’s just im-possible

Em Gm6 D B7
Can I hold you closer to me, and not feel you going through me

Em7 E7 Em7 A7
Split the second that I never think of you, oh, how im-possible

D D6 DMA7 D6 C#m7b5 F#7
Can the ocean keep from rushing to the shore, it’s just im-possible

Bm Am7 D7 F#m7b5 B7
If I had you, could I ever want for more, it’s just im-possible

Em Gm6 D
And to-morrow, should you ask me for the world, somehow I’d get it

B7 Em7
I would sell my very soul, and not re-gret it,

A7 D Fm7 Bb7
For to live without your love, it’s just im-possible

Eb Eb6 EbMA7 Eb6 Dm7b5 G7
Can the ocean keep from rushing to the shore, it’s just im-possible

Cm Bbm7 Eb7 Gm7b5 C7
If I had you, could I ever want for more, it’s just im-possible

Fm Abm6 Eb
And to-morrow, should you ask me for the world, somehow I’d get it

C7 Fm7
I would sell my very soul, and not re-gret it,

Bb7 Eb
For to live without your love, it’s just im-possible,

Cm7 Ab Abm6 Eb Eb6
Im-possible, im-possible, im-possible.