

Hello

A D
A D

A D
All of my thoughts
A D
Are addressed to him
A D
Unwritten letters
A D
I'll never send

A D
Each one a chapter
A D
In our unwritten book
A D
I don't like where it's going
A D
But I can't put it down, I have to look

F#m Bm D A
Its one of those Victorian gothic romances
F#m Bm E A
Where everything ends in tragedy
F#m Bm D A
The soulmates meet and they think that they know it
F#m Bm E
But love's not enough, though it ought to be

F#m Bm D A
Where he says hello but he really means
F#m Bm E
I can't get you out of my head
F#m Bm D A
And she says hello but she really means
F#m Bm E
I want to wake up in your bed

A D
A D
A D

A D
F#m Bm E

F#m Bm D A
Where he says hello but he really means

F#m Bm E

I can't get you out of my head

F#m Bm D A

And she says hello but she really means

F#m Bm E

I want to wake up in your bed

D A F#m Bm

And I'd never be cold or lonely again

D

But instead

F#m D

He says hello

F#m D

And she says hello

E A d

And off they go...

E

Never to know

E A

What could have been love

E A

What could have been love

E A

What could have been love

....

E A Bm

What could be love, so

D E A

Hello