

Intro: [G7] On a bar stool not doing so [C] well

[C] I'm calling to tell you it's [G7] over

d-dudud

Yes darling you're now free to [C] go

You're saying you're sorry you [G7] hurt me

But you hurt me much more than you [C] know....[C7]

You're [F] asking me where this call [C] comes from

Oh I [G7] hope.....that you [D7] won't end up [G7] here

If your [C] new.....romance turns out a [G7] failure

Well here's.....where to find me my [C] dear

[C] I'm just on the blue side of [G7] lonesome

Right next to the Heartbreak [C] Hotel

In a tavern that's known as Three [G7] Teardrops

On a bar stool not doing so [C] well.....[C7]

The [F] HANDS on the clock never [C] alter

For [G7] things never [D7] change in this [G7] place

There's no [C] present no past no [G7] future

We're the ones who have lost in life's [C] race

[C] I'm just on the blue side of [G7] lonesome

Right next to the Heartbreak [C] Hotel

In a tavern that's known as Three [G7] Teardrops

On a bar stool not doing so [C] well.....

[C] Adios amigo.....adios my [G7] friend

The road we have travelled, Has come to an [C] end

When two love...the same love, One [F] love has to [C] lose

And it's [G7] you.....who she [C] longs for

It's [D7] you.....she will [G7] choose.....

Ad-[C]ios com-padre what must be.....must [G7] be

Remember to name one muchacho for [C] me

Away from these memories my [F] life I will [C] spend

Ad-[G7]ios [C] Amigo Ad-[G7]ios my [C] friend

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Instrumental: Ad-[G7]ios [C] Amigo Ad-[G7]ios my [C] friend

[C] Adios com-padre let us shed....no [G7] tears
May all your mananas bring joy through...the [C] years
I ride to the Rio, where my [F] life I must [C] spend
Ad-[G7]ios [C] Amigo Ad-[G7]ios my [C] friend..(Slow Down)

Instrumental: Ad-[G7]ios [C] Amigo Ad-[G7]ios my [C] friend.....[G7]

Put your [C] sweet lips a little [F] closer to the [C] phone,
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[G7]lone,
I'll tell the [C] man to turn the [C7] jukebox way down [F] low,
And you can [C] tell your friend there [G7] with you,
He'll have to [C] go.....

Whisper to me tell me [F] do you love me [C] true,
Or is he holding you the way I [G7] do?
Though love is [C] blind make up your [C7] mind....I've got to [F] know,
Should I [C] hang up, or will you [G7] tell him,
He'll have to [C] go.....

You can't [F] say the words I want to hear,
While your [C] with another man,
If you [F] want me answer, yes or no,
Darling [C] I will under-[G7]stand,

Put your [C] sweet lips a little [F] closer to the [C] phone,
Let's pretend that we're together all a-[G7]lone,
I'll tell the [C] man to turn the [C7] jukebox way down [F] low,
And you can [C] tell your friend there [G7] with you,
He'll have to [C] go...dudud