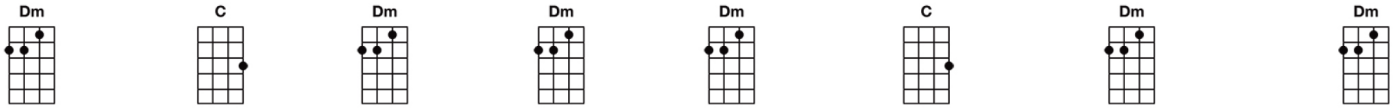
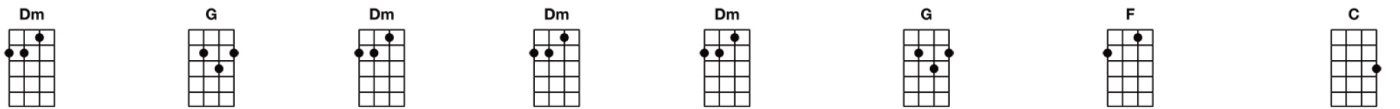


Nearly Forgot My Broken Heart - Chris Cornell (2/4 time)

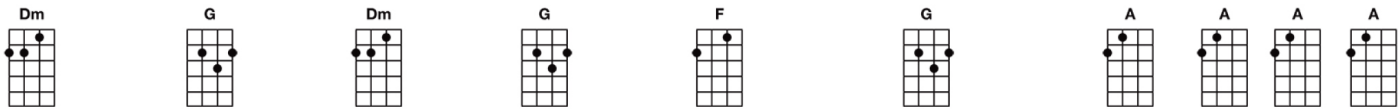
Get more Bartt's Charts at Bartt.net



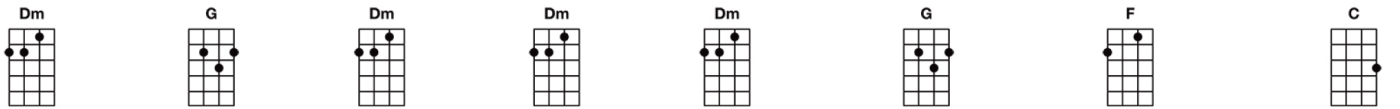
(intro)



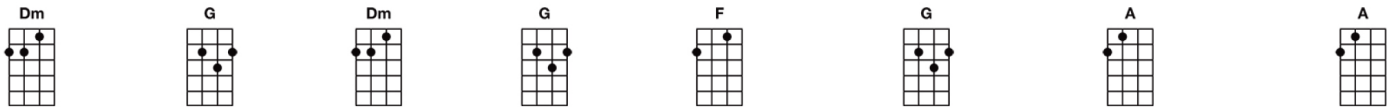
Every time I stare into the sun, trying to find a reason to go on



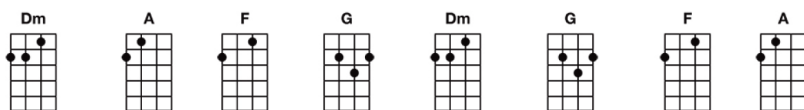
All I ever get is burned and blind, until the sky bleeds the pouring rain



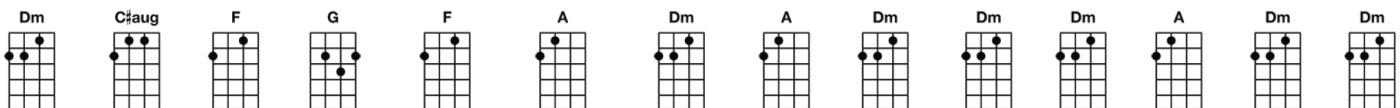
When you came along the time was right. Pulled me like an apple, red and ripe



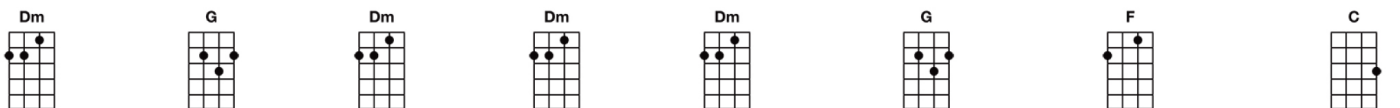
Wasn't very long, you took a bite, and did me wrong, and it serves me right



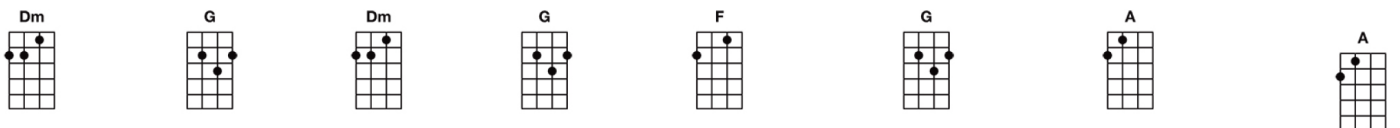
And I nearly forgot my broken heart. It's taking me miles away



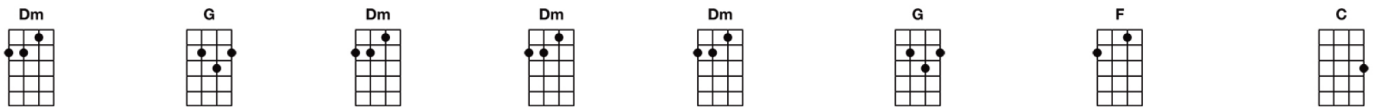
From the memory of how we broke apart. Here we go round again, again



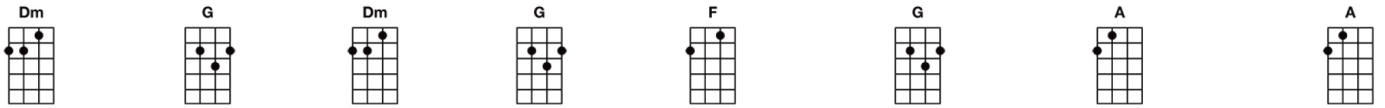
Every little key unlocks the door. Every little secret has a lie



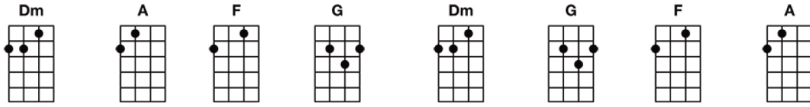
Trying to take a picture of the sun. It won't help you to see the light



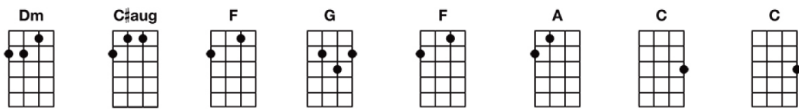
Every little word upon your lips, makes a little cut where blood pours out



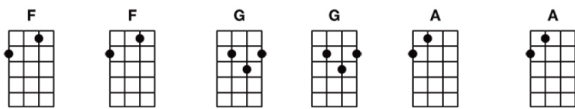
Every little drop of blood, a kiss, that I won't miss. Not for anything



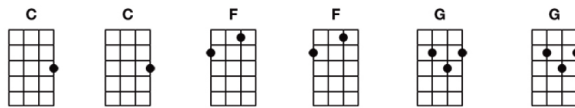
And I nearly forgot my broken heart. It's taking me miles away



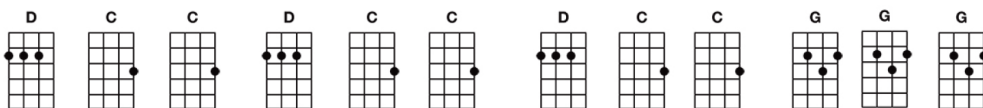
From the memory of how we broke apart. Here we go round again



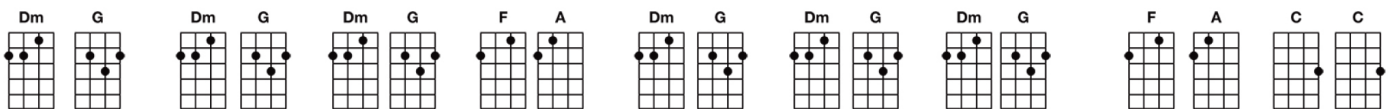
Every single feeling, tells me this is leading, to a heart



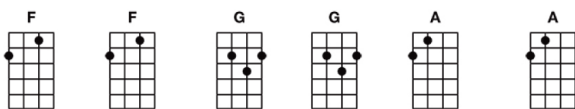
In broken little pieces, and you know I need this



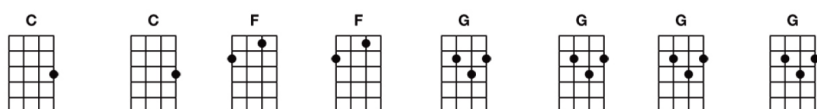
like a hole in the head



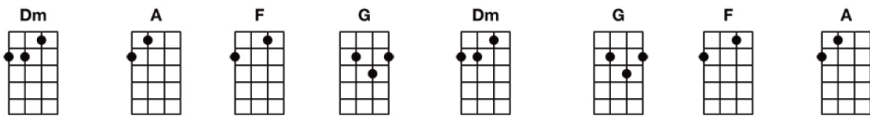
(instrumental)



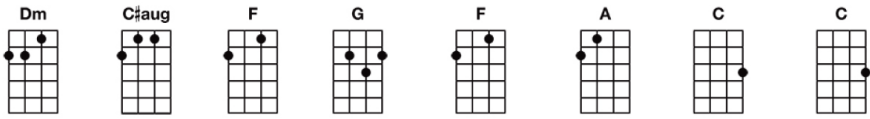
Every single feeling, tells me this is leading, to a heart



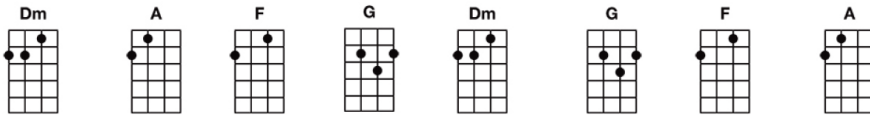
In broken little pieces, and you know I need this, like a hole



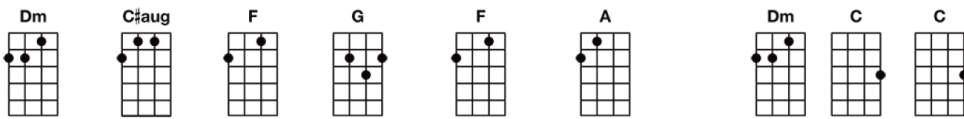
And I nearly forgot my broken heart. It's taking me miles away



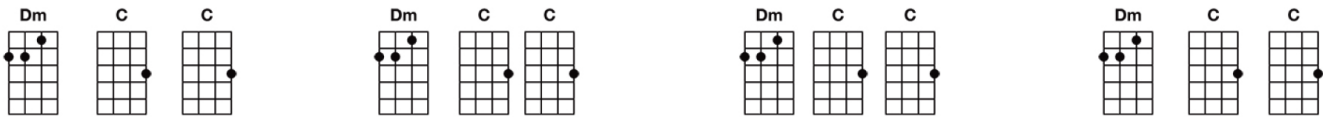
From the memory of how we broke apart. Here we go round again



And I nearly forgot my broken heart. It's taking me miles away



From the memory of how we broke apart. Here we go round again



(outro) here we go 'round again ... here we go 'round again ... here we go 'round again ...