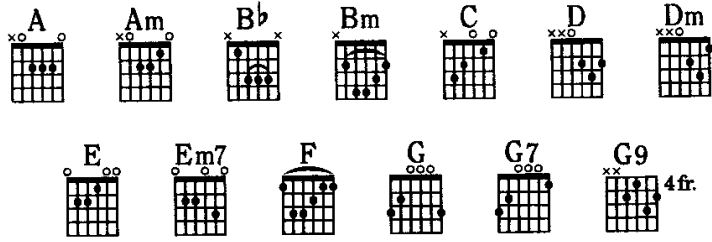
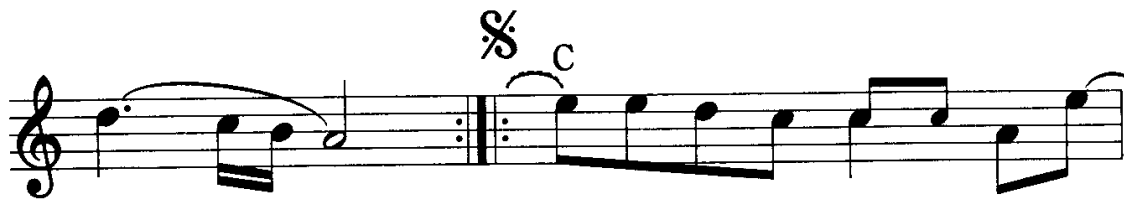


We Don't Talk Anymore

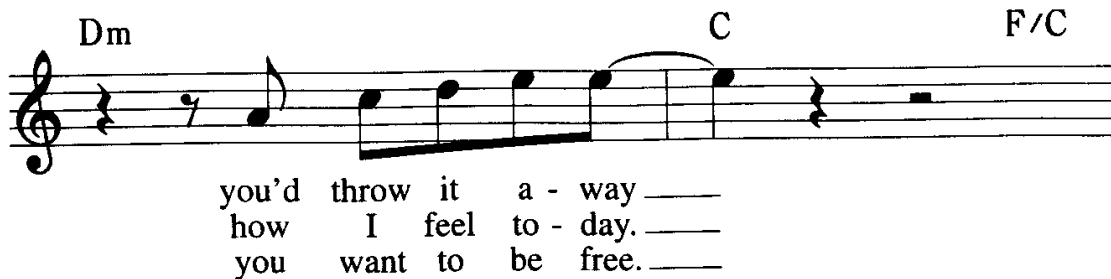
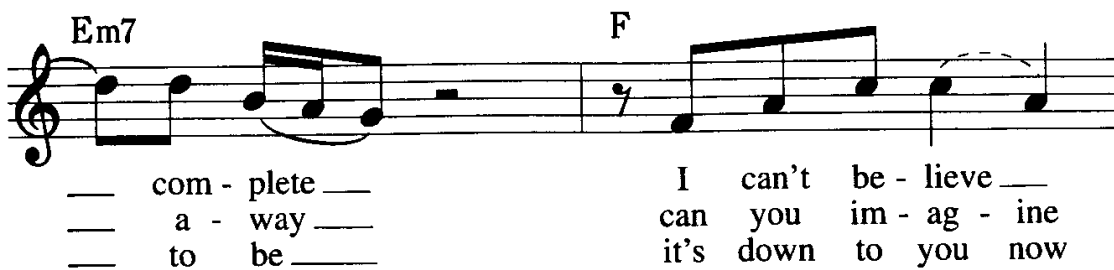
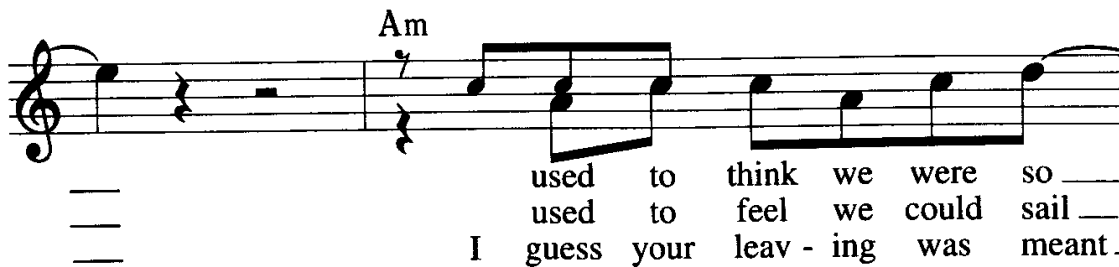
Words & Music by Alan Tarney



Moderately



- (1) Used to think that life was sweet.
- (2) ___ to feel we had it made.
- (3) real-ly does- n't mat- ter to me ___



1. C F/C C | 2. C F/C C

Used _ Well, it seems _
Well, I hope _

Dm Am G

_ a long time a - go _ you were the
_ you know which way to go _ you're on your

F Dm

lone - ly one, now _ it comes to let-ting go _
own a-gain don't _ come cry-in' to me _

Am G B

_ you are the on - ly one Do you know
_ when you're the lone - ly one re - mem - ber

Chorus
G9 G7 C G/C C

what you've done? _ It's so fun - ny
what you've done _

G/C C G/C Dm/C

how we _ don't talk _ an - y - more.

C G/C C G/CC G/CDm/C

It's so fun - ny why we _ don't talk _ an-y-more

C B \flat /C F/C B \flat /C

but I ain't los - ing sleep _

F/C C/G G G/A / D/A/ /

and I ain't count - ing sheep. _

A E/A A E/A A E/A Bm/A

It's so fun - ny how we _ don't talk _ an-y-more.

(last time repeat to Chorus & fade ad. lib.) C G/C C G/C C G/C Dm/C

1. 2. D.S. Well it