

I HEARD LOVE IS BLIND

WORDS AND MUSIC BY AMY WINEHOUSE

♩ = 76



I could-n't re - sist him. His eyes were like yours, - his



hair was ex - act - ly the shade of brown. He's just not as tall,



but I could-n't tell. It was dark and I was ly - ing down.

C#maj7 4 C#maj7 3 C#maj7 4

You are ev - 'ry - thing. He means no - thing to me.

Dmaj7 5 F#m7b5 4 B9 Em7 4

I can't e - ven re - mem - ber his name. Why you so up - set?

Em7b5 3 Dmaj7 5 A7sus4 3 A7 3

Ba - by you were-n't there, and I was think - ing of you when I came.

F#m7 3 B9 3 E9 3

What do you ex - pect? You left me here a - lone.

A6



F#m7



I drank so much, and need - ed your touch. _ Don't o - ver - re - act. _

B9



E9



A6



_ I pre - tend - ed he _ was you. _ You would - n't want me _ to be lone - ly. _

Dmaj7



C#maj7



Cmaj7



C#maj7



How can I put it so _ you un - der - stand.

Dmaj7





F#m7b5



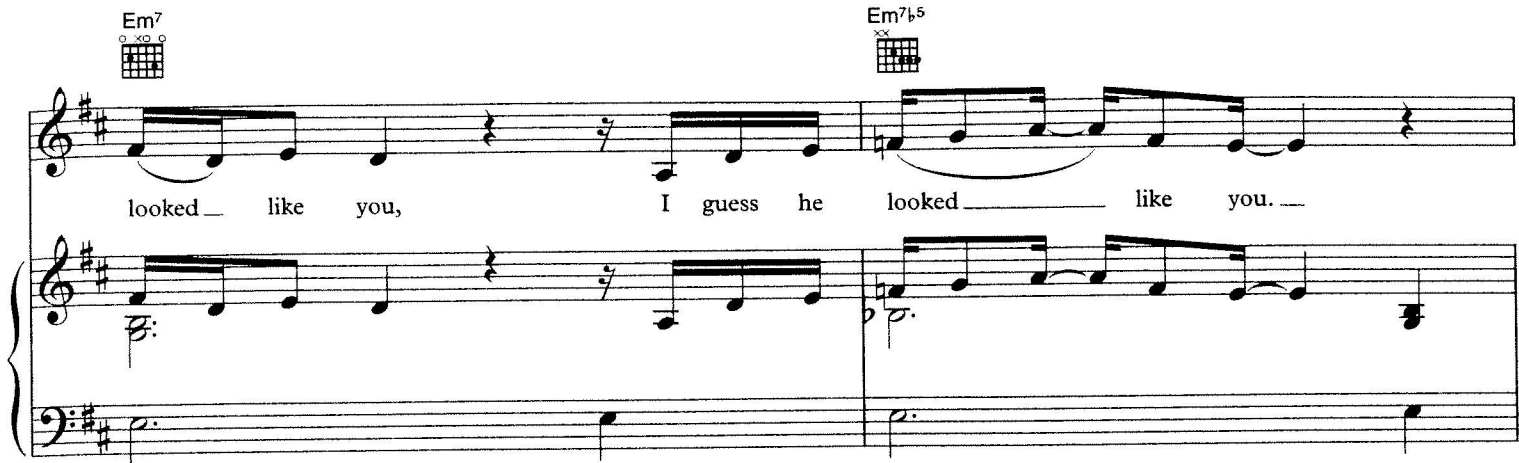
B9







I did - n't let _ him hold _ my hand. _ But he

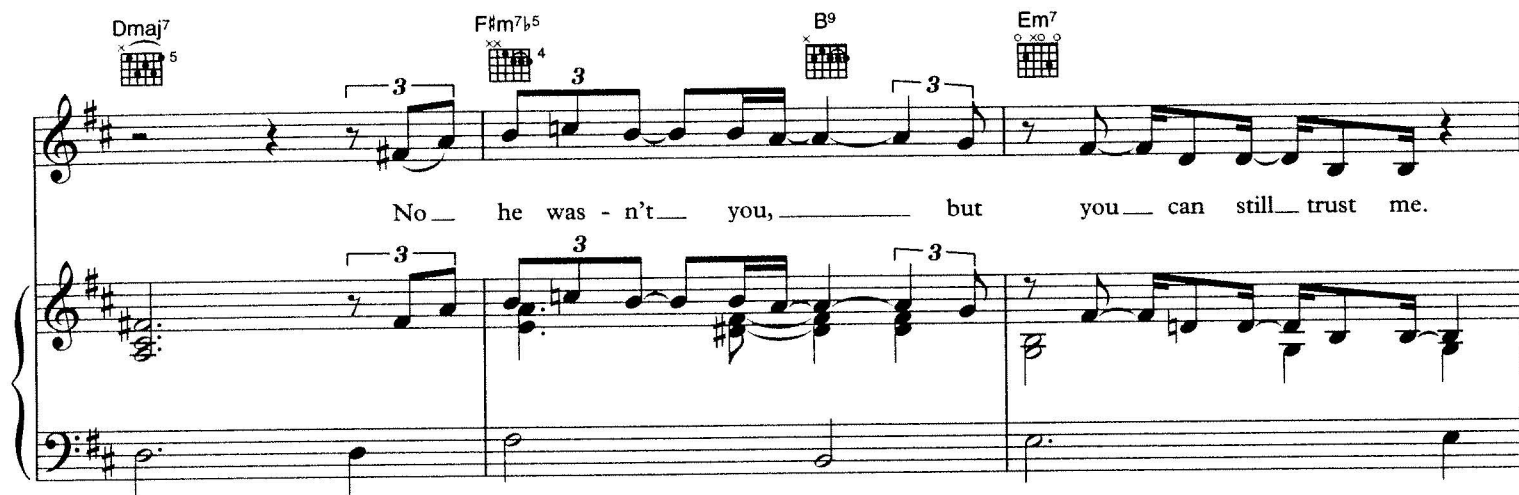
Em7  Em7^{b5} 


looked — like you, I guess he looked — like you. —



Dmaj7  F#m7^{b5}  B⁹  Em7 







No — he was - n't — you, — but you — can still — trust me.



Em7^{b5}  Dmaj7 

This ain't in - fi - del - i - ty, — It's not cheat - ing, you were on —



F#m7^{b5}  B⁹  Em7  G/A  A⁶  Dmaj7 

— my mind. yes — he — looked like you, but I heard love is blind.

