**Without you i’m nothing.**

**Placebo.**

Capo 1.

[Intro] (Am = Am puis A7)

Am G F G Am Am

[Verse]

Am Am / G F

Strange infatuation seems to grace the evening tide

/ G Am Am

I'll take it by your side

Am G F

Such imagination seems to help the feeling slide

G Am Am

I'll take it by your side

Am G F

Instant correlation sucks and breeds a pack of lies

G Am Am

I'll take it by your side

Am G F

Oversaturation curls the skin and tans the hide

G Am Am

I'll take it by your side

[Interlude]

Am

Tick tock

Tick tock

Tick tock

F

Tick tick

Tick

Am

Tick

Tick tock

Tick

[Chorus]

Dm

I'm unclean, a libertine

And every time you vent your spleen

Am

I seem to lose the power of speech

You're slipping slowly from my reach

Dm

You grow me like an evergreen

Am

You've never seen the lonely me at all

Dm

I

Am

Take the plan, spin it sideways

Dm

I

Am

Fall

Dm F Am

Without you I'm nothing

Dm F Am

Without you I'm nothing

Dm F Am

Without you I'm nothing

Am

Take the plan, spin it sideways

Dm F Am

Without you I'm nothing at all

[Outro]

Dm F / G Am