

Lover's Cross

(By Jim Croce)

Dm - E7 - Am - G7 - Dm - G7 - C

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**
I guess that it was bound to happen; was just a matter of time.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am**
Now I've come to my decision; and it's one of the painful kind.

F **G7** **Am**
'Cause now it seems that you wanted a martyr.

F **C** **G7**
Just a regular guy wouldn't do.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Dm** **G7**
But baby, I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Yeah, I really got to hand it to you, 'cause girl, you really tried.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7**
But for every time that we spent laughin',

C **Am**
There were two times that I cried.

F **G7** **Am**
You were tryin' to make me your martyr.

F **C** **G7**
That's the one thing I just couldn't do.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C7**
And baby, I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you.

CHORUS:

F **G7** **Am Em** **F** **C** **G7**
'Cause tables are meant for turning, and people are bound to change.

F **G7** **Am Em**
And bridges are meant for burning,

F **C** **Dm** **G7** **Dm** **G7**
When the people and mem'ries they join aren't the same.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am** **Dm** **G7**
Still, I hope that you can find another who can take what I could not.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **Am**
He'll have to be a super guy, or maybe a super god.

F **G7** **Am**
'Cause I never was much of a martyr before,

F **C** **G7**
And I ain't 'bout to start nothin' new.

C **Am** **Dm** **G7** **C** **C-Am-C-Am-F-Dm-F-G7-C**
And baby, I can't hang upon no lover's cross for you.

(EPEAT CHORUS AND LAST VERSE)