It's a Heartache by Ronnie Scott and Steve Wolfe (1977)

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C
                                  Em
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
                                                             G
hits you when it's too late, hits you when you're down
                                   Em
It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game,
                                                   G
standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown
It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache,
                                                             G
love him 'till your arms break, then he'll let you down
       It ain't right with love to share,
                   Em
                                              G_{(\frac{1}{2})}
                                                     F_{(\frac{1}{2})}
```

It's a heartache, nothing but a heartache, Love him till it's too late, hits you when you're down It's a fools' game, nothing but a fool's game,

Am $G_{(1/2)}$ $F_{(1/2)}$

when you find he doesn't care for you

It ain't wise to need someone.

standing in the cold rain, feeling like a clown

as much as I depended on, you

It ain't right with love to share, when you find he doesn't care for you It ain't wise to need someone, as much as I depended on, you $Em_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

 $G7/D_{(\frac{1}{2})}$

 $G7/D_{(1/2)}$