

What is the reason for my heartache?

Words and music
by Paul Busby

sax

Gm9 Eb^Δ / / D11 Gm9 Eb^Δ D11

Gm9 Eb^Δ / / D11 Gm9 Eb^Δ D11

I

sax on repeat

Gm9 Eb^Δ9 Cm9 D11

may not have a per-fect bo - dy: I've been a round for some ti— me. And

Gm9 Eb^Δ9 Cm9 Ebm9/Ab

when a man's had a life like I've had, with knocks a-plen ty, the shocks torment me with pain

Db^Δ Gbm6/Db Fm7/Bb Bb7(+5)

— it comes a gain and a gain, I feel I'm go— ing in-

Ebm9 Ab13 Ebm9 D7(#9)

voice
both times

sane as it reaches my brain with a constant re-pea-ted re - frain.

Gm9 Eb^Δ9 Cm9 D11

The wear and tear u-pon a bo - dy can change the things that you do — For

Gm9 Eb^Δ9 Cm9 Ebm9/Ab

when you're young you can live each mo ment. But time soon pa - sses, and with the years come the fears

Db^Δ Gbm6/Db Fm7/Bb Bb7(+5)

of un - ex - plained in - jur - ies, The costs of youth in ar -

Ebm9 Ab13 Ebm9 F11

-rears stir ring up mem-or - ies, as each new daily problem ap pears.

chorus

Bb^Δ Eb Ab7 Bb^Δ Ebm11 Ab13

What is the rea-son for my heart-ache, and for how long must I en - dure it?

Bb^Δ Eb Ab7 Gm Gm^Δ/_{F#} Gm7/_F E[∅]

What have I done to make me suf-fer? The pain's e-nough for a ny-one to bear

Eb^Δ9 Dm7 Cm7 F11 Bb^Δ Ab7(-5) G7

I can't help but feel despair

C^Δ F Bb9 C^Δ Fm11 Bb13

What is the rea-son for my heart-ache, And for how long must I en dure it?

C^Δ F Bb7 Am Am^Δ/_{G#} Am7/_G F#[∅]

What have I done to make me suf-fer? The pain's e-nough for a ny-one to bear

F^Δ9 Em7 Dm7 G11 C^Δ D11

I just need some one to care

Sax solo

Gm Gm7/_F Eb D11

Repeat and fade

WHAT IS THE REASON FOR MY HEARTACHE?

I may not have a perfect body:
I've been around for some time.
And when a man's had a life like I've had,
With knocks a-plenty,
The shocks torment me
With pain.
It comes again and again,
I feel I'm going insane
As it reaches my brain
With a constant repeated refrain.

The wear and tear upon a body
Can change the things that you do,
For when you're young you can live each moment,
But time soon passes,
And with the years
Come the fears
Of unexplained injuries,
The costs of youth
In arrears,
Stirring up memories,
As each new daily problem appears.

What is the reason for my heartache,
And for how long must I endure it?
What have I done to make me suffer?
The pain's enough for anyone to bear
And my life has made me care.

What is the reason for my heartache,
And for how long must I endure it?
What have I done to make me suffer?
The pain's enough for anyone to bear
And my life has made me care.