

Nothing Compares 2 U

Native American flute (Am)
Arranged by Sasani

(Popularized by Sinead O'Connor)

Composed by Prince

1 = 60 Swing 16ths

mp It's been se-ven hours and— fif-teen days *mp* since U took your love a-way. *p*

5 *mp* I go out ev-'ry night and— sleep all day— *mp* since U took your love a-way *p*

9 *mp* Since U been gone I can do what-ev - er I want— *mf* I can see whom-ev-er I choose *mf*

13 *p* I can eat my din-ner in a fan - cy res - tau - rant— *mp* but

15 *mf* no-thing, I said no-thing can take a-way these blues *f* 'Cause no-thing com-pares *mf* no-thing com-pares 2 U.—

17 19

21 *p* *mp* 23 *3*

It's been so lone-ly with - out U here. Like a bird with-out a song.

25 *p* *mp* *mf* 27

Ah No-thing can stop these lone-ly tears from fall-ing Tell me, ba-by where did I go

29 *f* *3* *p* *mp* *3*

wrong? I could put my arms a - round ev - 'ry boy I see,

31 *p* *mf* *f* 33

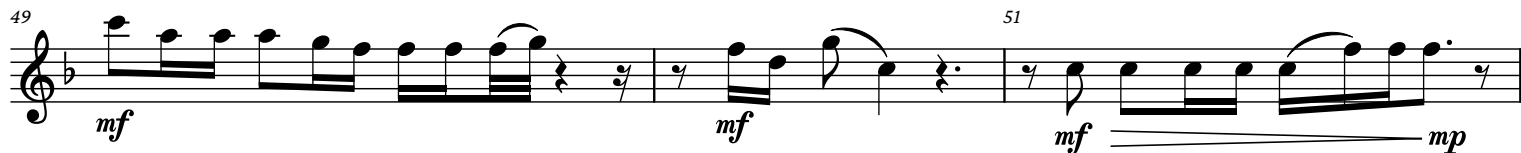
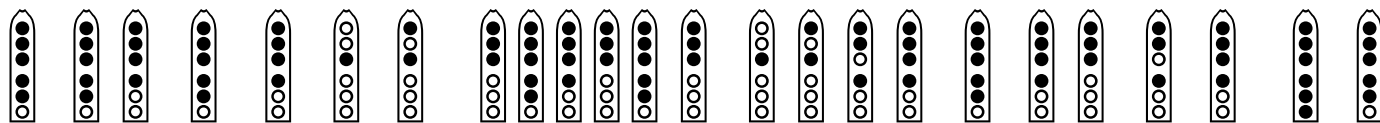
but they'd on-ly re-mind me of U Ah I went to the doc-tor and guess what he

35 *mf* *f* *mf* *f*

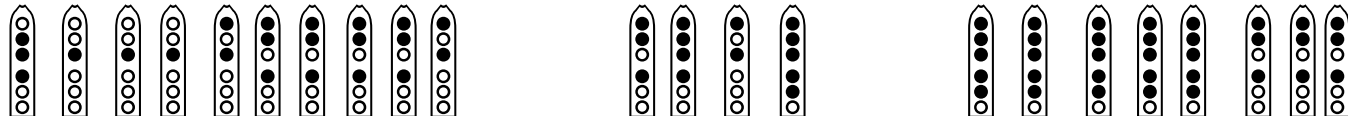
told me, guess what he told me. He said "Girl you bet-ter try to have fun, don't mat-ter

37 *mf* *f* *mf* 39 *p*

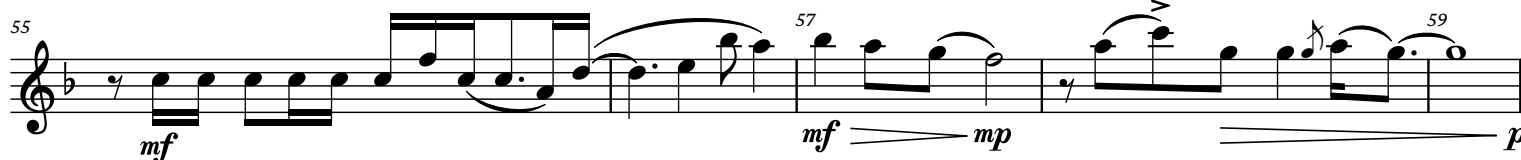
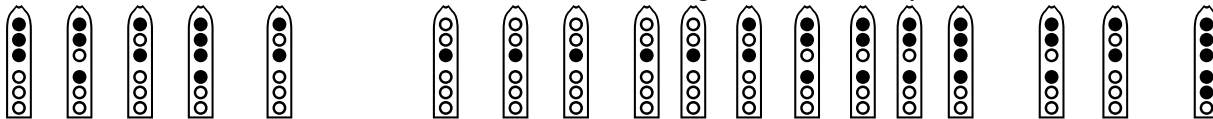
what U do." but he's a fool. 'Cause no-thing com-pares no-thing com-pares 2 U.



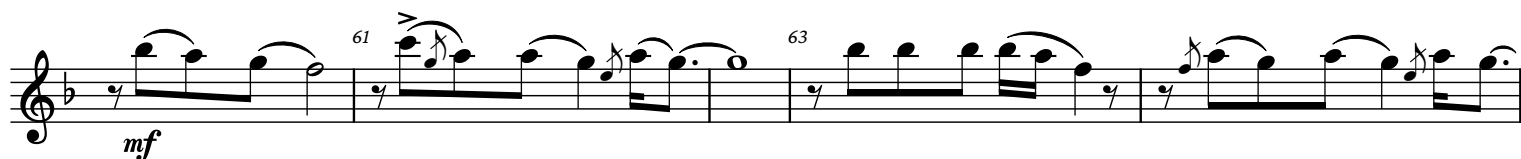
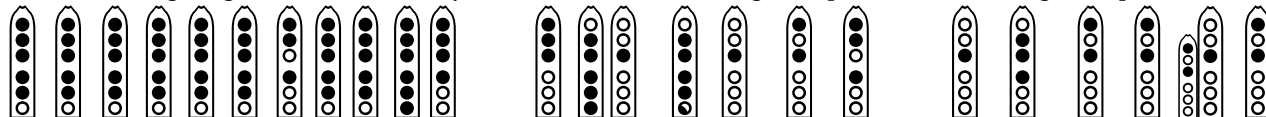
All the flow-ers that U plan-ted ma-ma in the back-yard all died when U went a-way



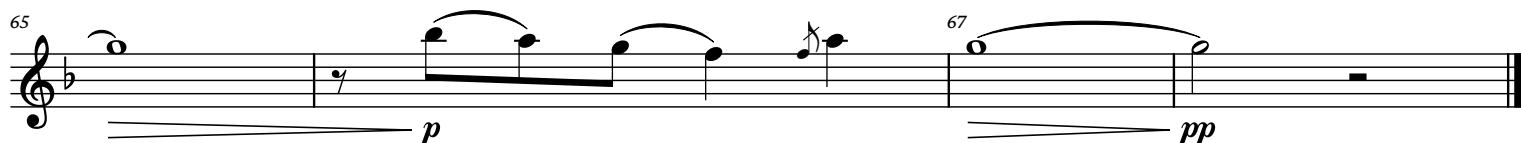
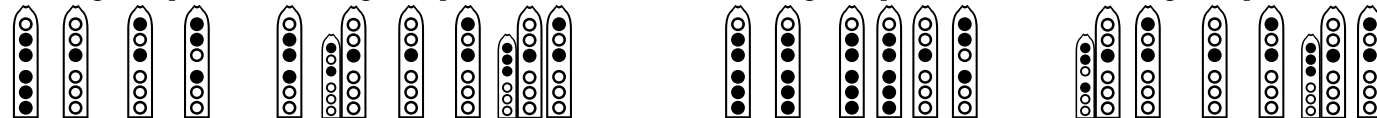
Ah I know that liv-ing with U ba-by was some-times hard,



but I'm wil-ling to give it a-noth-er try. No-thing com-pares no-thing com-pares 2 U.



No-thing com-pares thing com-pares 2 U. No-thing com-pares No-thing com-pares 2 U.



no - thing com - pares 2 U.

