

Nothing Compares 2 U

Native American flute (F#)
Arranged by Sasani

(Popularized by Sinead O'Connor)

Composed by Prince

1 $\text{♩} = 60$ 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* *mp* 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...

19 21 23

p *mp* 3

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

25

p *mp* *mf*

Ah No-thing can stop these lone - ly tears from fall - ing Tell me,

27 29

f 3 *p* *mp*

ba - by where did I go wrong? I could put my arms a - round ev - 'ry

31

3 boy I see, but they'd on - ly re-mind me of U Ah

33

mf *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

I went to the doc - tor and guess what he told me, guess what he told me. He said

35 37

f *mf* *f* *mf*

"Girl you bet-ter try to have fun, don't mat-ter what U do." but he's a fool. 'Cause no - thing com-pares

39 41 43

no-thing com-pares 2 U. *p* *mp*

45 47 49

mf *mf*

All the flow-ers that U plan-ted ma-ma in the back-yard

51 53

mf *mp* *mf*

all died when U went a-way Ah I know that liv-ing with U ba-by was some-times hard,

55 57 59

mf *mf* *mp* *p*

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

61 63

mf

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

65 67

p *pp*

no - thing com - pares 2 U.