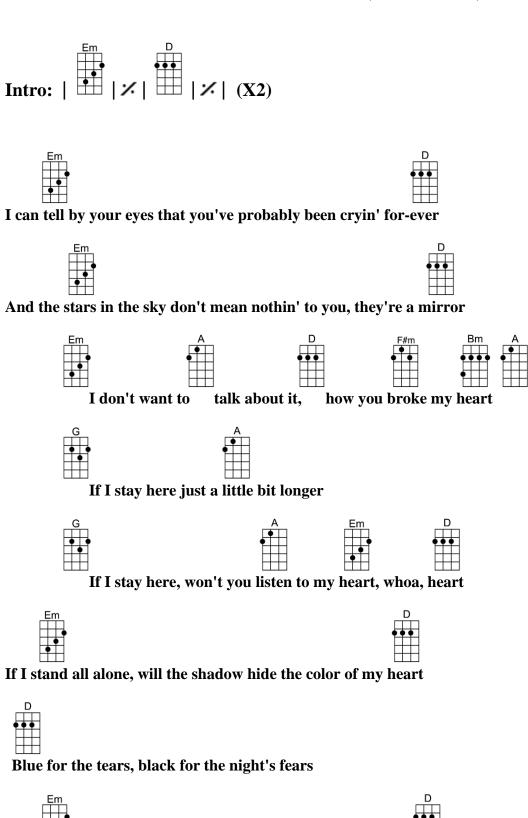


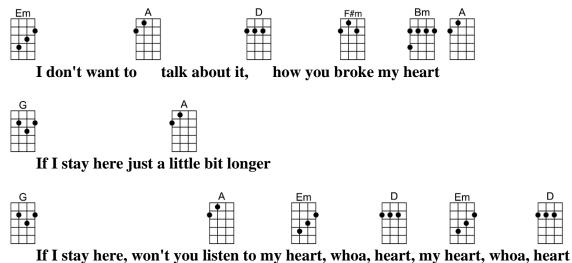
## I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT-Danny Whitten

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

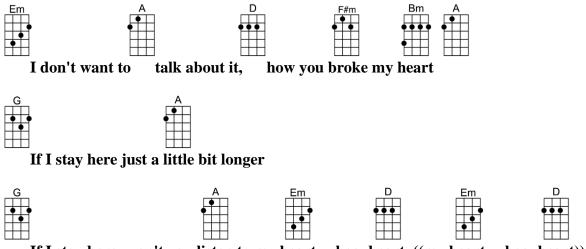


The stars and the sun don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror

## p.2. I Don't Want To Talk About It



## **Interlude: First 2 lines**



If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart, ((my heart, whoa, heart))

## I DON'T WANT TO TALK ABOUT IT-Danny Whitten

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  $|\operatorname{Em}| \times |\operatorname{D}| \times |\operatorname{(X2)}|$ 

Em D I can tell by your eyes that you've probably been cryin' for-eyer And the stars in the sky don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror Em F#m D Bm A talk about it, how you broke my heart I don't want to If I stay here just a little bit longer Em D If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart? Em If I stand all alone, will the shadow hide the color of my heart Blue for the tears, black for the night's fears The stars and the sun don't mean nothin' to you, they're a mirror Em F#m I don't want to talk about it, how you broke my heart If I stay here just a little bit longer Em D Em D If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart? My heart, whoa, heart. **Interlude: First 2 lines** Em talk about it, how you broke my heart I don't want to If I stay here just a little bit longer D Em Em If I stay here, won't you listen to my heart, whoa, heart? ((My heart, whoa, heart.))