HE NEVER MENTIONED LOVE

Written by Kirsty MacColl and Jem Finer Transcribed by John Meranda

The following chords are used in this song: X32010 133211 320003 X02220 X02210 022000 C F G A Am Em ______ I couldn't hear him when he called to me F I couldn't hear him at all you see Am He was down the road away from me F G How could I know his answer? I couldn't hear him though he shouted hard F I couldn't hear him in my own backyard The trains were rattling by above We never mentioned love He may have held my hand when we were walking down the street He talked about all kinds of things but none of them were him and me G F С He looked into my eyes just as an airplane roared above Said something about football but he never mentioned love F I never heard him all the times he yelled I never heard him if he tried to tell me

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If my memory serves me well, He never mentioned love
I never hurt him though he says I did. I never hurt him but I die a bit
                            G
Each time he passes on the street, he never mentions love
I used to call him every night and pray that he was home
I couldn't bear the feeling I might have to live my life alone
                                                                        С
But now my phone is off the hook, the word came from above
It told me I was wasting time if he never mentioned love
            Am
I never heard him is he said he cared
I never heard him, I kept my claws bared
I never heard the things he says he said
He never mentioned he was scared
I never heard him when he asked for love
I never heard him as the skies above
              Am
Chucked buckets on the both of us
                                         Am G
He never mentioned love
                       (solo) C Am G F Em G F
                                                                     C
So if I seem hardhearted I would like the court to note
                                                                     F
He never mentioned love to me in anything he wrote
                                                                        F
And if I seem coldblooded I should like to tell the judge
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C Am F Em C
In all the time I knew this man he never spoke of love

Or if he did

F C
I never heard him when he called to me

F C
I never heard him at all you see

Am G
He was down the line away from me He never mentioned LUV

Am G
I never hurt him though he says I did, I never hurt him, I just die a bit

Am G
Each time we meet upon the street, We never mention love

C F G G

[reproduced from www.kirstymaccoll.com]