## If I Didn't Love You

Words & Music: Chris Difford & Glenn Tilbrook (Squeeze)

Hard group to tab, so there are two chord options.

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INTRO: G | A G D | A G D
           G
                         D
If I didn't love you, I'd hate you. Watching you play in the bath.
                       D
                                              G
A soapsuds stickle-back navy, a scrubbing brush landing craft.
              Ε
                         F
                                  C
                                            Ε
C
              G
                                  C
                         G#dim
                                            G
                                                        G#dim
Your skin gets softer and warmer. I pat you down with a towel.
Am
            F
                        C E
                                           F#dim
                        Am G
Tonight it's love by the fire; my mind goes out on the prowl.
PRE-CHORUS:
F#dim [or just F#]
If I, if I, if I, if I, if I, if I...
If I didn't love you I'd hate you. I'm playing your stereogram.
Singles remind me of kisses, albums remind me of plans.
Tonight it's love by the fire. The wind plays over the coals.
Passionate looks are my fancy. But you turn the look into stone.
PRE-CHORUS:
CHORUS:
                               F
                                            D/F#
                     Αm
                     Α
                               F
If I didn't love you, would you sit and glow by the fire?
    F
                    D/F#
                                       Am
                                            F
                                                   D/F#
                                                                    Am F
                                            F
If I didn't love you, would you make me feel so...? Maybe, you love me.
                    Am F F#dim
D/F#
Oh, if I didn't love you. Mmmmmm...
PRE-CHORUS:
INSTRUMENTAL: G, then instrumental verse
If I didn't love you I'd hate you; cocoa mugs sit side by side.
It's time to poke at the fire. But it's not tonight, looks I find
Taking a bite on a biscuit, the record jumps on a scratch.
Tonight it's love by the fire, the door of your love's on the latch.
PRE-CHORUS:
CHORUS: \int 2x7
OUTRO:
If I, if I, didn't, didn't, didn't, Love you, love you, love you...
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