

## I want to tell you - Beatles

G  
I want to tell you  
my head is filled with things to say  
C D7  
when you're here  
C D7 G  
all those words they seem to slip away.  
When I get near you  
the games begin to drag me down  
it's all right  
I'll make you maybe next time around.  
Ami D7 G  
But if I seem to get unkind  
A7 Ami7  
it's only me it's not my mind  
Cmi G  
that is confusing things.  
I want to tell you  
I feel hung up and I don't know why  
I don't mind  
I could wait forever I've got time.  
But if I seem to get unkind  
it's only me it's not my mind  
that is confusing things.  
I want to tell you  
I feel hung up and I don't know why  
I don't mind  
I could wait forever I've got time  
I've got time I've got time.