Can't Get Used to Losing You

Music & Lyrics by Jerome "Doc" Pomas & Mort Shuman, 1963

 B^7 F(7) B^7 Α D Guess there's no use in hangin' 'round; B^7 B^7 $F^{(7)}$ Α D Guess I'll get dressed and do the town. F#m **B**^m I'll find some crowded avenue, B⁷ C#dim F7 Though it will be empty without you. (I)

> REFRAIN: D $C^{\#m7}$ Can't get used to losin' you, no matter what I try to do; B^m B^{m7} E^7 Gonna live my whole life through loving you.

B⁷ $F^{(7)}$ B^7 Α D D Called up some girl I used to know; \mathbf{B}^7 F(7)**B**⁷ Α D D After I heard her say "Hello," **F**#m Bm Couldn't think of anything to say — B^7 C#dim F7 Since you're gone it happens every day. (I) [REFRAIN]

 B^7 $F^{(7)}$ B^7 Α D D I'll find somebody, wait and see; $F^{(7)}$ **B**⁷ B^7 D D Α Who am I kiddin'? Only me. F#m Bm Cause no one else could take your place C^{#dim} \mathbf{R}^7 F7 Guess that I am just a helpless case. (I) [REFRAIN]

E F[♯]m ¦[#]dim C[#]m⁷

Notes: E⁽⁷⁾ - play either E or E⁷

Bm7

 Bm^7

Soprano Baritone

D

D