## EPILOGUE (NOTHING 'BOUT ME)

INTRO DRUMS

4 BARS

VERSE 1

Lay my head on the surgeon's table Take my fingerprints if you are able

Pick my brains pick my pockets

Steal my eyeballs and come back for the sockets Run every kind of test from A to Z And you'll still know nothing 'bout me

## VERSE 2

Run my name though your computer
Mention me in
passing to your college tutor
Check my records check my facts
Check if I
paid my income tax
Pore over everything in my C.V.
But you'll still know
nothing 'bout me
You'll still know nothing 'bout me

## BRIDGE

You don't need to read no books on my history
I'm a simple man, it's no big mystery
In the cold weather, a hand needs a glove
At times like this, a lonely man like me needs love

STING

Transcribed by Jose Herrera

INTRO

||:EbMaj7|AbMaj7|EbMaj7|AbMaj7:||

VERSES

||:EbMaj7|AbMaj7|EbMaj7|AbMaj7:|| |EbMaj7|Ab Adim|Eb/G Abdim Adim Eb/Bb| |Eb/G Abdim Adim Eb/Bb:|| |Eb/G Abdim Adim Eb/Bb|Fm Eb||

BRIDGE

|F# Ab |C# Eb|F# Ab |C# Eb|F# Ab |C# Bb|
Solo Piano ||:EbMaj7|AbMaj7:||
Go to Verses and stay on
||:Eb/G Abdim Adim Eb/Bb:||

Strings ascending chromaticly

## VERSE 3

Search my house with a fine tooth comb Turn over everything 'cause I won't be at home Set up your microscope and tell me what you see You'll still know nothing 'bout me