



# This Ain't A Love Song

Words and Music by Roy Stride

♩ = 84



*f*

5

1. Ev - 'ry night I re - mem - ber that eve - ning,  
2. I've been lost, I've been out, I've been los - ing,

the way you looked when you said you were leav - ing,  
I've been tired, I'm all hurt and con - fus - ion.

*mp*

7

the way you cried as you turn and walk a - way.  
I've been mad, I've been the kind of man that I'm not.

9

The cruel words and the false ac - cu - sa - tions,  
And though I'm down, I'll be com - ing back fight - ing,

the mean looks and the same old frus - tra - tions,  
I may be scared and a lit - tle bit fright - ened,