How many ways (Murray Head)

C   C9   C   C9   C9   G   Gm   F

C                                 Dm                             G
I've been travelling hard tho' there didn't seem much to move me,
C                             Dm                               G
And my senses were numbed as the scenery passed right thru' me,
C                                      Dm                        G
Down a telephone line it was easy enough to lose me,

Am                               C                       D7                                       F
But with you on my side, it was easy to ride the storm and the tide, as they bruised me.

C                                       G              Dm7
How many ways are there left to say I love you.
C                                       G              Dm7
How many ways are there left to say I love you.

C                                 Dm                             G
I kept telling myself my wounds were on the mend.
C                             Dm                               G
But my confidence slides when I can't tell who's a friend.
C                                       Dm                        G
There were nights when I cried and I could not see the end.

Am                               C                       D7                          F
But something within made me still want to win as I realised within me was you.

C                                       G              Dm7
How many ways are there left to say I love you.
C                                       G              Dm7
How many ways are there left to say I love you.
C                                       G              Dm7
How many ways are there left to say I love you.

F                                  A#                                              Dm7
She said, "I don't know what to feel anymore.
A#                                              Dm7
When you're home it's too much, when you're gone I'm unsure.

Dm7                G7
Can't you admit there are times when you're wrong,
G7                                                            C
You've been away from me one week too long".

C                                 Dm                             G
I would lean against bars, hopelessly killing time.
C                             Dm                               G
Talking out dreams and drowning my fears in wine.
C                                       Dm                        G
Avoiding the bed that brings a sadness that's hard to define.

Am                                C                                  D7                                         F
When the day breaks again I go back to the same empty room, and the pain of us being apart.

C                                       G              Dm7
This is the time when I need to say I love you.
C                                       G              Dm7
How many ways are there left to say I love you.

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