





TROUBLE







Words & Music by Guy Berryman, Jon Buckland, Will Champion & Chris Martin

Guitar: Tune top string to D


$\text{♩} = 70$






G  Em⁷  Bm 




G  Em⁷  1. Bm  2. Bm  G  Em⁷ 

1. Oh no, 1



Bm⁷  F  Am  G  Em⁷ 

see a spi - der web_ is tan - gled up_ with me. And I lost my head,



Bm7 F Am G

and thought_ of all_ the stu - pid things_ I'd_ said.

G Em7 Bm G Em7

Bm7 G Em9 Bm# F# Amadd11

2. Oh no, what's this? A spi - der web_ and I'm caught in the mid - d

(Verse 3 see block lyric)

G Em9 Bm# F# Amadd11

So I turned to run, and thought_ of all_ the stu - pid things_ I'd

G Aadd¹¹ Em⁷

done. And ah, I nev - er meant to cause you trou - ble. And

Aadd¹¹ Em⁷

ah, I nev - er meant to do you wrong. And





Aadd¹¹ Em⁷

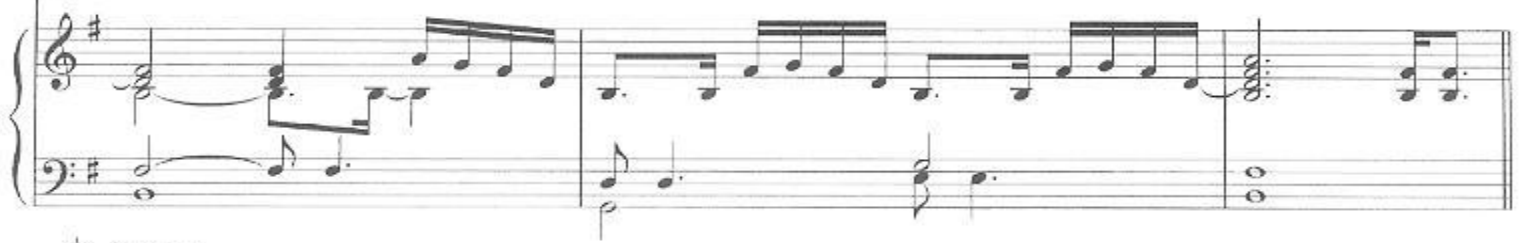
ah, well if I ev - er caused you trou - ble, then

To  Coda






Aadd¹¹ Em⁷ G Em⁷

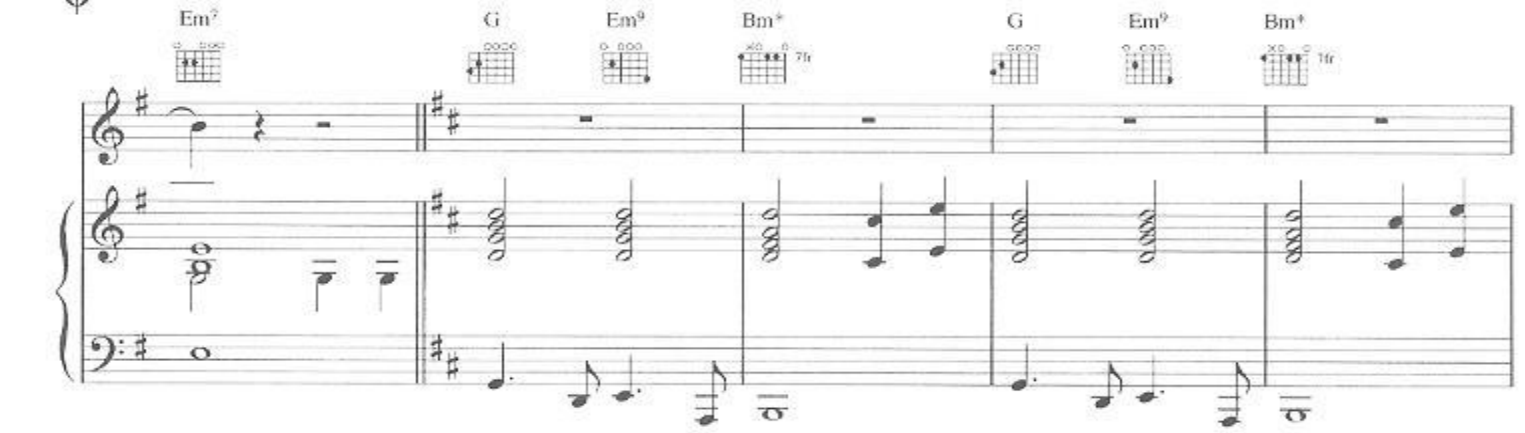
oh no, I nev - er meant to do you harm.









Bm  G  Em⁷  Bm⁷  *D. § at Coda*



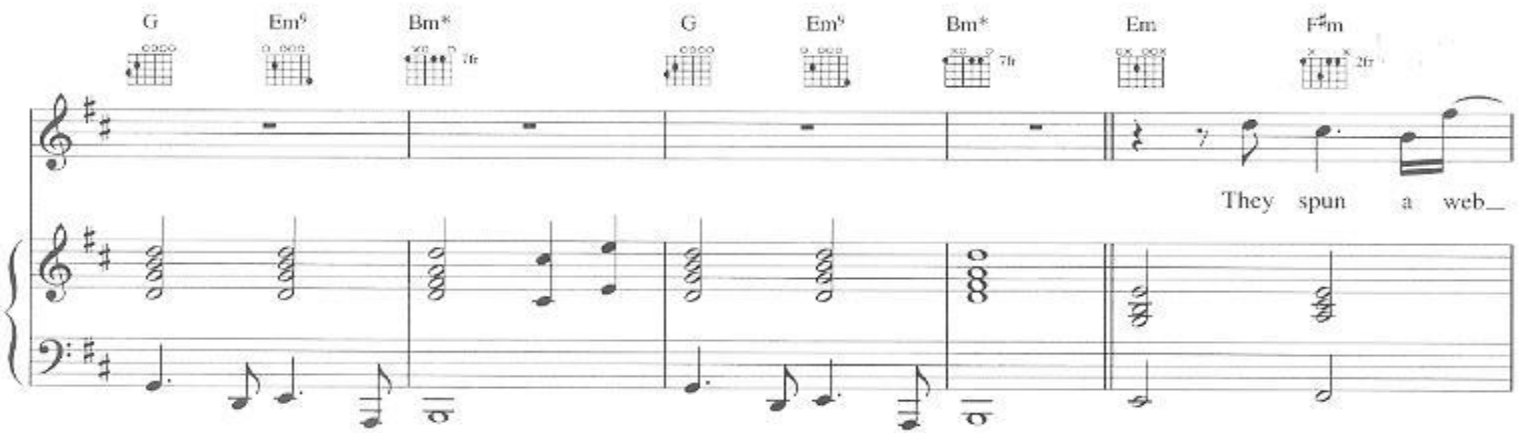
⊕ CODA








Em⁷  G  Em⁹  Bm⁺  G  Em⁹  Bm⁺ 



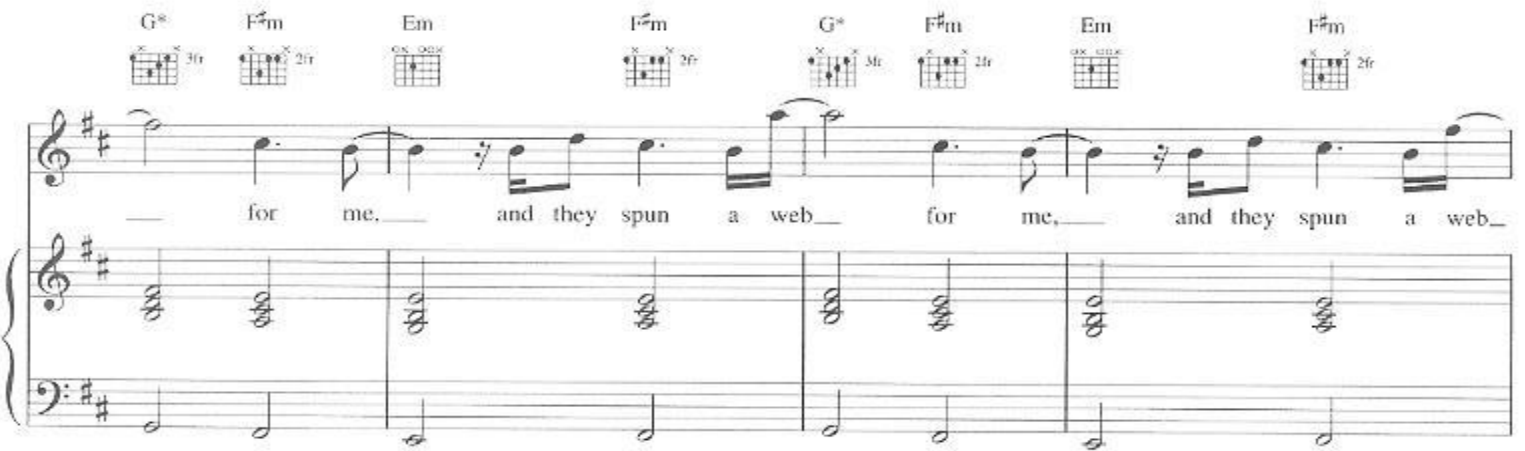
G  Em⁹  Bm⁺  G  Em⁹  Bm⁺  Em  F[♯]m 







They spun a web_

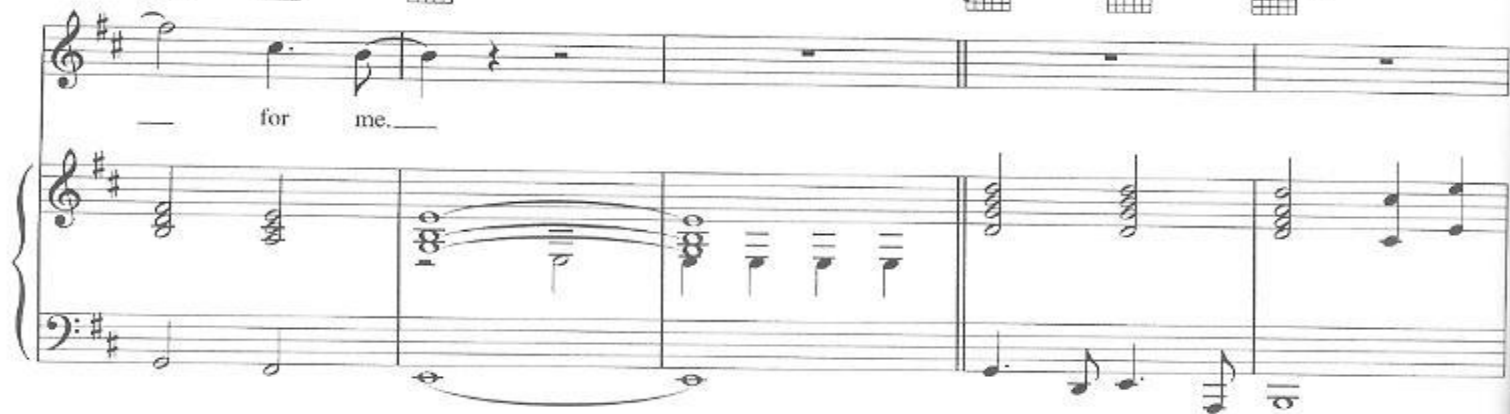


G^{*}  F[♯]m  Em  F[♯]m  G^{*}  F[♯]m  Em  F[♯]m 










for me, and they spun a web_ for me, and they spun a web_




G*  3fr
 F#m  2fr
 Em 
 G 
 Em7 
 Bm*  7fr



for me.

G 
 Em7 
 Bm*  7fr
 G 
 Em7 
 Bm*  7fr
 G 
 Em7 
 Bm 



Verse 3:

Oh no, I see a spider web and it's me in the middle.
 So I twist and turn, but here am I in my little bubble.

Singing out ah, I never meant to cause you trouble,
 Ah, I never meant to do you wrong.
 And ah, well if I ever caused you trouble,
 Then oh no, I never meant to do you harm.