

WHEN DOVES CRY

Author: Prince

Intro F A_m G

Verse 1

| | | | | | |
|----------------------------------|--|-------------------|---|----------------|----------------|
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ | |
| Dig if you will a picture | Of you and I engaged in a kiss | | | | |
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ | A _m |
| The sweat of your body covers me | Can you my darling, can you picture this | | | | |

Verse 2

| | | | | | |
|------------------------------|---|-------------------|---|----------------|----------------|
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ | |
| Dream if you can a courtyard | An ocean of violets in bloom | | | | |
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ | A _m |
| Animals strike curious poses | They feel the heat, the heat between me and you | | | | |

Verse 3

| | | | | |
|------------------------------------|--|-------------------|---|----------------|
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ |
| How can you just leave me standing | Alone in a world that's so cold (<i>so cold</i>) | | | |
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ |
| Maybe I'm just too demanding | Maybe I'm just like my father too bold | | | |

Verse 4

| | | | | |
|----------------------------------|--|-------------------|---|----------------|
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ |
| Maybe you're just like my mother | She's never satisfied (<i>she's never satisfied</i>) | | | |
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ |
| Why do we scream at each other | This is what it sounds like, when doves cry | | | |

Riff F A_m G (4 times)

Verse 5

| | | | | | |
|--|--|-------------------|---|----------------|----------------|
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ | |
| Touch if you will my stomach | Feel how it trembles inside | | | | |
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ | A _m |
| You've got the butterflies all tied up | Don't make me chase you, even doves have pride | | | | |

Verse 6

| | | | | |
|------------------------------------|--|-------------------|---|----------------|
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ |
| How can you just leave me standing | Alone in a world that's so cold (<i>so cold</i>) | | | |
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ |
| Maybe I'm just too demanding | Maybe I'm just like my father too bold | | | |

Verse 7

| | | | | |
|---|--|-------------------|---|----------------|
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ |
| Maybe you're just like my mother | She's never satisfied (<i>she's never satisfied</i>) | | | |
| A _m | D _m | D _m /A | G | E ₇ |
| Why do we scream at each other (<i>why</i>) | This is what it sounds like, when doves cry | | | |

Outro Fade out

