

MAD ABOUT YOU

Words & Music by Sting

This song is in A minor for ease of playing.

The recording from which it was transcribed is in A♭ minor.

♩ = 84

Am /C F E aug

Am /C F E aug Am /C

A stone's throw from Je - ru - sa - lem

F E aug Am /C

I walked a lone - ly mile in the moon - light. And though a mil - lion stars — were shin - ing,



/C

my heart was lost on a dis - tant pla - net that whirls a - round the A - pril moon,

To Coda ⊕

/C



whirl - ing in an arc of sad - ness, I'm lost with - out you, — I'm lost with - out you. — Though



/G

all my king - doms turn - to sand - and fall in - to - the sea, — I'm mad a - bout - you, — I'm



/C

mad a - bout - you. — And from the dark se - clu - ded val - leys
They say a city in the de - sert lies —



IC



I heard the an-cient songs of sad - ness. But ev-'ry step I thought— of you,
the va - ni - ty of an an - cient king, — but the ci - ty lies in bro - ken pieces, where the



IC



ev - 'ry foot - step on - ly you. Ev - 'ry star a grain of sand
wind howls — and the vul - tures sing. These are the works of man,



IC



the leav - ings of a dried up o - cean, tell me how much long - er
this is the sum of our am - bi - tion, it would make a pri - son of my life,



1.



2.



how — much long - er? if you be - came an - oth - er's wife. With

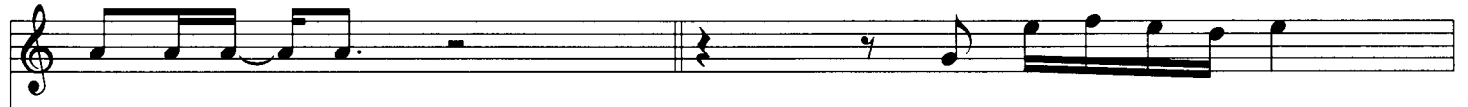




/G



ev-'ry pri - son blown- to dust my e- ne- mies- walk free, I'm mad a - bout- you, I'm



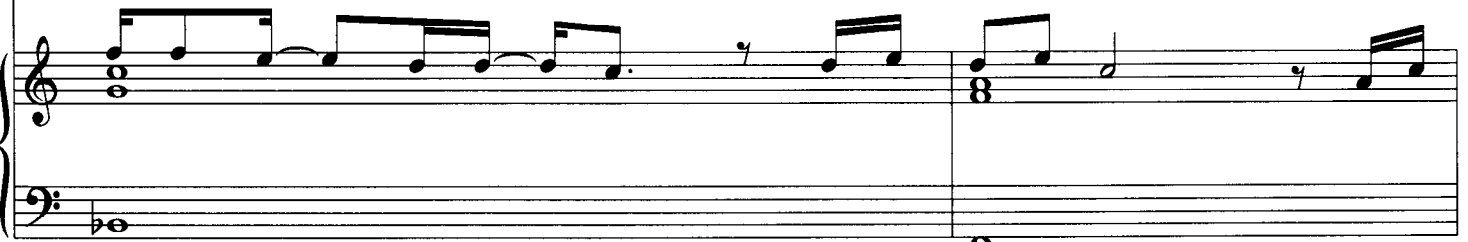
mad a - bout- you. I've ne - ver in my life





felt more a - lone than I do now. Al -






though I claim- do - mi - nions ov - er all I see, it means



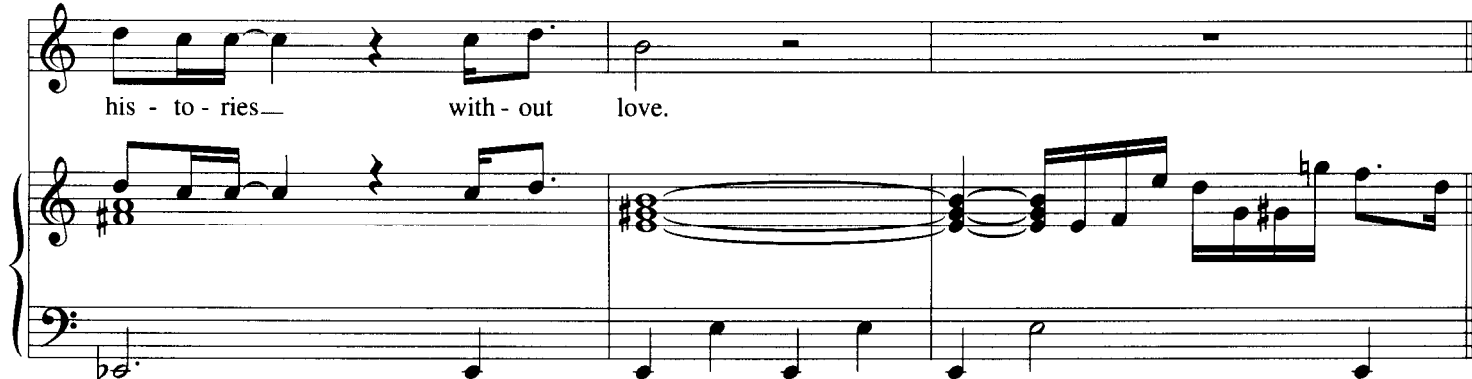
C/E  3 

no - thing to me, there are no vic - to - ries— in all our








D#dim  E  *D.%. al Coda*


his - to - ries— with - out love.



⊕ *Coda*

F  E aug  Am  /C F  E aug 

lost with - out you.— (instrumental)



Am  /C F  E aug 



Am */C* F E aug

3

Am */C* E/B E aug

And

F Dm D#dim E *play 3 times*

though you hold the keys to ru-in of ev-'ry-thing I see, with
 ev-'ry pri-son blown to dust my e-ne-mies walk free, though
 all my king-doms turn to sand and fall in-to the sea, I'm

Am */G* F E Am

mad a-bout you, I'm mad a-bout you.