

# SEND MY LOVE

(To Your New Lover)

Words and Music by ADELE ADKINS,  
MAX MARTIN and SHELLBACK

**D<sup>5</sup>**  
♩ = 82 



**B<sup>5</sup>**  




**D<sup>5</sup>**  



1. This was all you, none of it me, you put your hands on, on my bod - y and  
2. I was too strong, you were trem - bling, you could - n't han - dle the hot heat



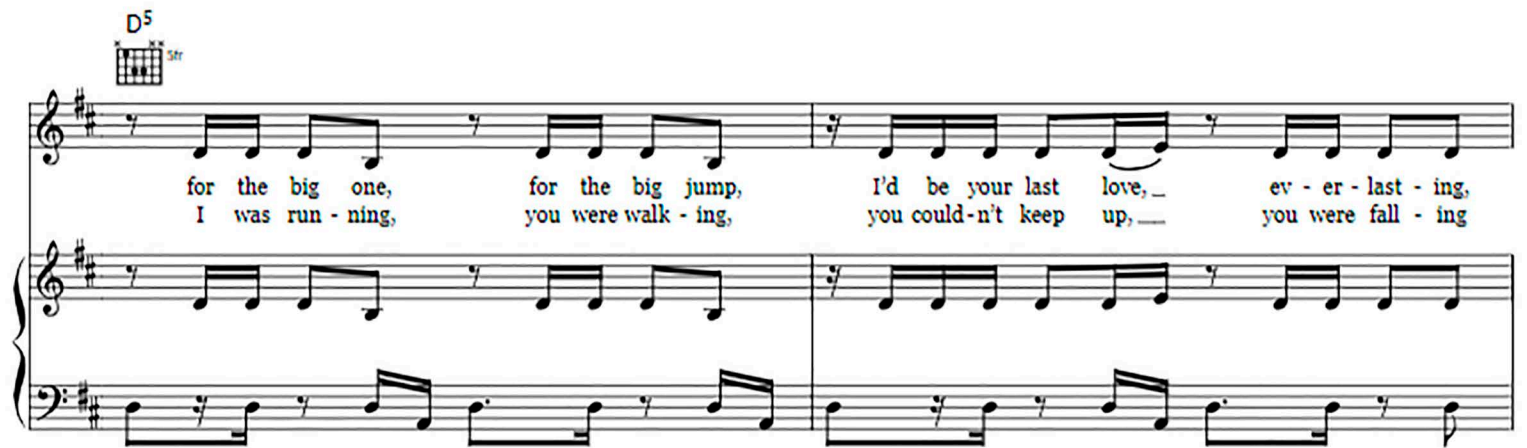
**B<sup>5</sup>**  


told me, mm, told me you were read - y  
ris - ing, (ris - ing,) mm, ba - by, I'm still ris - ing.



**D<sup>5</sup>**  
 str

for the big one, for the big jump, I'd be your last love, ev - er - last - ing,  
 I was run - ning, you were walk - ing, you could - n't keep up, you were fall - ing



**B<sup>5</sup>**  


you \_\_\_\_\_ and me, \_\_\_\_\_ mm, \_\_\_\_\_ that was what you told me.  
 down, \_\_\_\_\_ (down.) \_\_\_\_\_ mm, \_\_\_\_\_ there's on - ly one way down.



**D<sup>5</sup>**  
 str

I'm \_\_\_\_\_ giv - ing you \_\_\_\_\_ up, I've \_\_\_\_\_ for - giv - en it \_\_\_\_\_ all, \_\_\_\_\_



**B<sup>5</sup>**  


you set me \_\_\_\_\_ free. \_\_\_\_\_



8

D

Send my love to your new lo - (o) - ver, \_\_\_\_\_ treat her bet - ter, we've

Bm

got - ta let go of all of our ghosts, \_\_\_\_\_ we both know kids no more. \_\_\_\_\_

D

Send my love to your new lo - (o) - ver, \_\_\_\_\_ treat her bet - ter, we've

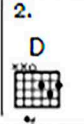
Bm

got - ta let we ain't go of all of our ghosts, \_\_\_\_\_ we both know we ain't kids no more. \_\_\_\_\_

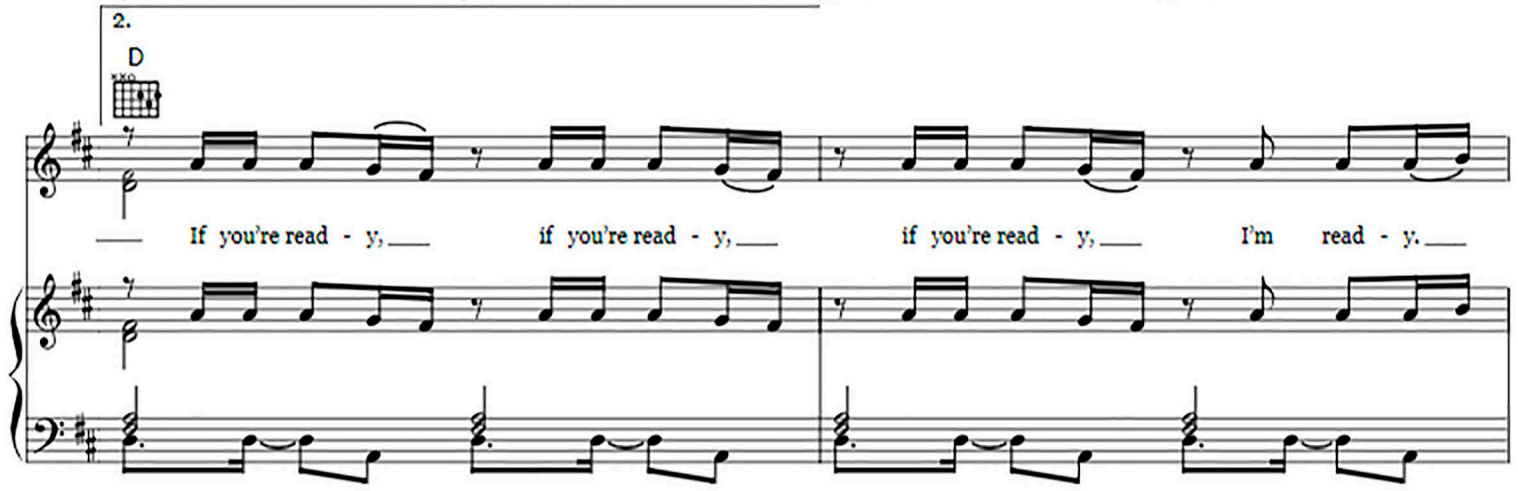
To Coda ⊕

1. 



2. 

If you're read - y, — if you're read - y, — if you're read - y, — I'm read - y. —





If you're read - y, — if you're read - y, — we both know we ain't kids no more. —





No, — we ain't kids no






B<sup>5</sup>  D<sup>5</sup> 


more. I'm giv-ing you up,



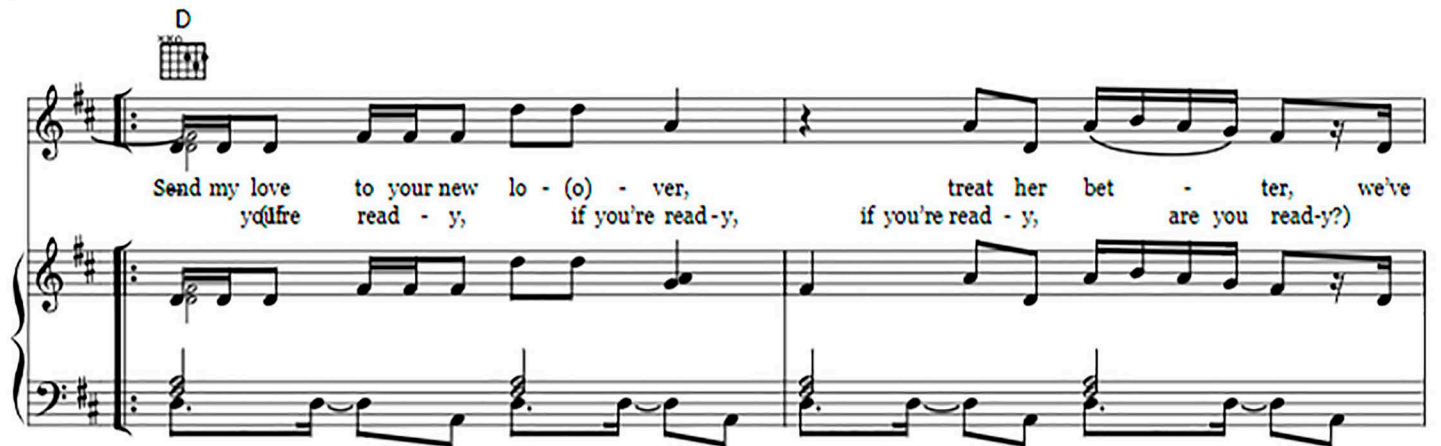
B<sup>5</sup>  D.S. al Coda N.C.


I've for-giv-en it all, you set me free.



D 

Send my love to your new lo-(o)-ver, treat her bet-ter, we've  
 you're read-y, if you're read-y, if you're read-y, are you read-y?)



Bm  N.C.

got-ta let go of all of our ghosts, we both know kids no more.

