

SINCE I'VE BEEN LOVING YOU

Words and Music by
JIMMY PAGE, ROBERT PLANT
and JOHN PAUL JONES

Slow Blues

Verse

Cm 3fr.

Fm

mf

1. Work-ing from sev - en to e - lev - en ev - 'ry night, -

Cm 3fr.

it real - ly makes my life a drag; I don't think that's right.

Fm

I've real - ly, real - ly been the best of fools, - I did what I could, yeah,

Cm 3fr.

'cause I love you, ba - by, how I love you, dar - ling, how I love you, ba - by,

Gm7 3fr.

how I love you, girl, lit - tle girl. But ba-by, since I've been lov-ing you, yeah,

The musical score consists of six staves of music in a key with two flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). Each staff includes guitar chord diagrams with fret numbers and lyrics. The chords are: Ab (4fr.), Fm (4fr.), Cm (3fr.), B°7, Cm (3fr.), Eb7 (6fr.), D7 (5fr.), Dbmaj7 (4fr.), Cm (3fr.), Fm (4fr.), Cm (3fr.), Eb7 (6fr.), D7 (5fr.), Cm (3fr.), B°7, Cm (3fr.), Eb7 (6fr.), D7 (5fr.), Dbmaj7 (4fr.), D. C. al Coda, Fm (4fr.), Cm (3fr.), Eb7 (6fr.), D7 (5fr.), Dbmaj7 (4fr.), Cm (3fr.), and Coda.

I'm a - bout to lose — my wor-ried mind, — oh, yeah.

Said I've been cry - ing,

wo, my tears they fell like rain.

Don't you hear, don't you hear them fall-ing, don't you hear, don't you hear them fall - ing?

D. C. al Coda

Coda

2. Everybody trying to tell me that you didn't mean me no good.
 I've been trying, Lord, let me tell you I really did the best I could.
 I've been working from seven to eleven every night; it kinda makes my life a drag.
 Lord, you know that ain't right.
 Since I've been loving you, I'm about to lose my worried mind.

Bridge

3. Do you remember, mama, when I knocked upon your door? I said you had the nerve to tell me
 you didn't want me no more.
 I open my front door, hear my back door slam; you know I must have one of them new-fangled,
 back-door man.
 I've been working from seven to eleven every night; it kinda makes my life a drag,
 A drag, drag, ah, yeah, it makes a drag.
 Since I've been loving you, I'm about to lose my worried mind.