

Billie Holiday - You're My Thrill

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Tom: G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Where's my will,
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               why this strange desire
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                           G7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 F7/11
                Intro: Em F7/11 Em F7/11 Em F7 Em Gbm B7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              That keeps morning higher. When I look at you
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Gbm B7-
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Gbm B7
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             I can't keep still,
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You're my thrill,
                                                                                                                                                                                   you do something to me
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                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                               You now you are
You send chills right through me
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When I look at you, 'cause you're my thrill
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You're my thrill.
                                                                                                                                                                                     how my pulse increases
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I just go to pieces
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Bm E7/13-
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When I look at you 'cause you're my thrill
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57/11 Gbm B7 Em
Nothing seems to matter
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Here's my heart on a silver platter.
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Acordes

