

Billy Eckstine - I've Grown Accustomed to Her Face

Tom: C

G Am G7 C C C G Am
 I've grown accustomed to her face
 Cdim Dm G7 Dm G7
 She almost makes my day begin
 Edim F Em Gdim Dm
 I've grown accustomed to the tune she whistles night and noon
 F Em Dm G
 Her smiles, her frowns, her ups, her downs
 Edim C C C G Am
 Are second nature to me now
 Cdim Dm G7 Dm G7
 Like breathing out and breathing in
 F Dm Cdim B7 C Em A
 I was serenely independent and content before we met
 Dm F G7 Bm E7 Fdim Fm
 Surely I could always be that way again and yet
 Fdim D7 Fm
 I've grown accustomed to her looks
 C Em Gdim Dm Am D7 G7 C

Accustomed to her voice, accustomed to her face
 G Am G7 C C C G Am
 I've grown accustomed to her face,
 Cdim Dm G7 Dm G7
 She al - most makes the day begin
 Edim F Em Gdim Dm
 I've gotten used to hear her say "Good Morning" every day
 F Em Dm G
 Her joys, her woes, her highs, her lows
 Edim C C C G Am
 Are second nature to me now
 Cdim Dm G7 Dm G7
 Like breathing out and breathing in
 F Dm Cdim B7 C Em A
 I'm very grateful she's a woman, and so easy to forget
 Dm F G7 Bm E7 Fdim Fm
 Rather like a habit one can always break and yet
 Fdim D7 Fm
 I've grown accustomed to the trace
 C Em Gdim Dm Am D7 G7 C
 Of something in the air, accustomed to her face

Acordes

