Bryan Adams - East Side Story

Tom: B R Its just another east side story B, Gb , Dbm , E. B Verse 1: Verse 2:(igual o 1) Some things you hold on to Gb There was this girl i used to see some you just let go Dbm seems like the ones which you cant have F down on 42nd street are the ones you want the most В Gb I think about her sometimes she'd walk by on her way to work
Dbm E i wonder if she was real and if i ever find her i'm gonna tell her how i feel and make the air smell so sweet I used to sit in a coffee shop sometimes i'd have a cup Chorus when she'd got by she'd light up the sky like the sun coming up Verse 3: she'd be standing by the bus stop Dbm Its still the same old story driver opened up the door i'd just sit and watch her Abm getting on the 104 its still the same old game Е В Gb up there on the east side I wanna give her my number Gb E life goes on the same Dbm wanna tell her my name Dbm Gb В She never knew my number wanna climb on board that cross-town bus Abm Dbm never ever knew my name Gb take a chance she feels the same Е she climbed on board that cross-town bus Chorus: Gb i never saw her again В Gb Dbm F Its just another east side story Dbm Gb Chorus В Gb everybodys got a tale to tell final: Dbm F B Gb and like a hundred guys befroe me B, F#, Dbm B Gb Dbm Gb В Е i fell under her spell Its just another east side story.

Acordes

