

Cafuné - Tek It (I Watch The Moon)

```
I watch the Moon, let it run my mood
                tom:
                                 D
                                                   G
                                                                 Can't stop thinking of you
                                                                 C D Em
Where did you learn what it means to reciprocate?
                                                                 I watch you (and I watch as things play out like)
                                                      Em
                                                                                D
                                                                 So long nice to know you I'll be moving on
And how much can I be expected to tolerate?
So I started to think about the plans I made
                                                                 You, yeah I always know the truth
The debt unpaid
                                                                                     G
                                                                 But I can't just say it to you
And you just can?t call a spade a spade
                                                                 Yeah, I know the truth
I watch the Moon, let it run my mood
                                                                 I knew, yeah I always knew the truth
                  Em
Can't stop thinking of you
                                                                 But I can't just say it to you
C D Em
I watch you (and I watch as things play out like)
                                                                 Yeah, I know the truth
             D
So long nice to know you I'll be moving on
                                                                 I never thought we'd see it through
We started off in such a nice place
                                                                 I never could rely on you
                  Fm
                                                                 And few! Times your face came
We were talking the same language
I open, and I'm closing
You can't stand the thought
                                                                 Into view
                 Am
Of a real beating heart, you'd be holding
                Em
                                                                 I'm not into you
Having trouble ownin
                                                                 Into view
               D
And admit that I am hoping
Acordes
           ukulele-chords.com
                                       ukulele-chords.com
                         ukulele-chords.com
```