

## Carla Thomas - A Love Of My Own

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Tom: G
I look at the mountain
I look at the sun
I look at everything
Mother Nature has done
Then I wanna know
C G D
Why can't I find a love of my own
(Love of my own)
I look at the skyline
            G7
I look at the trees
            C
I look at the moonlight
I feel the soft breeze
Then I wanna know
   C G
Why can't I find a love
     G C G
```

```
Of my own (my own)
Love, how I've waited for you
But it looks like you'll never come
So I sit down, sit down
And think the thing over
Is it something I've done
I look at the flowers
In fullest bloom
I should be happy
But I'm filled with gloom
 G
Cause I wanna know
Why can't I find a love of my own
(Love of my own)
Cause I wanna know
                 D
 C G
                           G C G
Why can't I find a love of my own
```

## **Acordes**









