## **Chicago - Look Away**

```
Tom: A
                                                               But if you see me walking by,
   (intro)
                                                                       D
                                                               And the tears are in my eyes,
                                                                     A D
                                                               Look away, baby, look away.
(verse)
                                                               And if we meet on the street some day,
           Α
Well, you called me up this morning
                                                                     D
                 Gbm
                                                               And I don't know what to say,
Told me 'bout the new love you found
                                                                    A D
                                                                                    E
                                                               Look away, baby, look away.
          D
Said, "I'm happy for you.
                                                                    Gbm
                                                               Don't look at me
          F
I'm really happy for you."
                                                                                   F
                                                                 D
                                                                                            Α
                                                               I don't want you to see me this way.
Found someone else,
I guess I won't be coming 'round
                                                               (solo in B ) Gbm E Gbm B E Gb
I guess it's over, baby
It's really over, baby, woooh
                                                               (chorus)
(pre-chorus)
                                                                      B
                                                               If you see me walking by,
Gbm
                                                                       E
                                                               And the tears are in my eyes,
 And from what you're saying
                                                                    B E
             Α
I know you've gotten over me
                                                               Look away, baby, look away.
Db7
                    Gbm A
                                                                              B
 It'll never be the way it used to be
                                                               And if we meet on the street some day,
Bm
                          Е
                                                                     E
 So if it's gotta be this way
                                                               And I don't know what to say,
Bm
                                                                     B E
                                                                                      Gb
 Don't worry, baby,
                                                               Look away, baby, look away.
    E
                                                                     Abm
I can take the news okay
                                                               Don't look at me
                                                                E
                                                                                    Gb
                                                                                             В
(chorus)
                                                               I don't want you to see me (this way.)
                                                                     B
                                                               If you see me walking by,
          Α
But if you see me walking by,
                                                               And the tears are in my eyes,
                                                               Look away, baby, look away.
       D
                                                               Don't look at me
And the tears are in my eyes,
          D
                                                               I don't want you to see me (this way.)
Look away, baby, look away.
                                                               Look Away
                                                                                       Chicago
If we meet on the street some day,
     D
And I don't know what to say,
     A D
                    E
Look away, baby, look away.
                                                               Well, you called me up this morning
    Gbm
                                                                                Gbm
Don't look at me
                                                               Told me 'bout the new love you found
                  Е
                               Α
                                                                         D
                                                               Said, "I'm happy for you.
I don't want you to see me this way.
                                                               I'm really happy for you."
(intro)
(verse)
                                                               Found someone else,
                                                               I guess I won't be coming 'round
                                                               I guess it's over, baby
It's really over, baby, woooh
When we both agreed as lovers
We were better off as friends
That's how it had to be
Yeah, that's how it had to be
                                                               Gbm
                                                                 And from what you're saying
I tell you I'm fine,
                                                                             Δ
But sometimes I just pretend
                                                               I know you've gotten over me
Wish you were holding me,
                                                               Db7
                                                                                    Gbm A
Wish you were still holding me, oooh
                                                                 It'll never be the way it used to be
                                                               Bm
(pre-chorus)
                                                                So if it's gotta be this way
                                                               Bm
                                                                 Don't worry, baby,
I just never thought
That I would be replaced so soon
I wasn't prepared
                                                               I can take the news okay
To hear those words from you
I know I wanted to be free
                                                                          Δ
Yeah, baby this is how we wanted it to be
                                                               But if you see me walking by,
                                                                       D
                                                               And the tears are in my eyes,
(chorus)
```

## Oferecimento Lojalele.com.br



