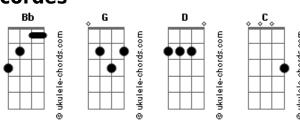


Clint Eastwood - When I Sing About You

```
tom:
                Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G )
Capostraste na 3ª casa
            G
Telephone, but I can't dial it
Hands are shakin'
I'll have to file it away
What I was wantin' to say
I love you, you'd think I could say it
Though it's true
I can't even pray it at night
Just never comes out right
But when I sing about you
Every word is at my command
My guitar comes alive in my hand
When I sing about you
When I sing about you
Every note seems to be right on key
Oh, it all sounds so right to me
```

Acordes



```
When I sing about you
I wrote it down, but I can't send it
It's all wrong, so I'll have to mend it again
How many times has it been?
I love you, think I could show it
Though it's true, you'll never know that I care
It really doesn't seem fair
But when I sing about you
Every word is at my command
My guitar comes alive in my hand
When I sing about you
When I sing about you
Every note seems to be right on key
Oh, it all sounds so right to me
When I sing about you
Oh, it all sounds so right to me
When I sing about you
```