

Corinne Bailey Rae - Put Your Records On

Tom: **A**

Verso / Refrão:

A **Gbm** **E**

A **B7**
Three little birds, sat on my window.

E **A**
And they told me i don't need to worry.

A **B7**
Summer came like cinnamon
So sweet,

E **A**
Little girls double-dutch on the concrete.

(pré-refrão)

Gbm **Db7** **A** **B7**
Maybe sometimes, we got it wrong, but it's alright

D **Dm**
The more things seem to change, the more they stay the same.
Oh, don't you hesitate.

A **B7**
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favorite song

E **A**
You go ahead, let your hair down

A **B7**
Sapphire and faded jeans, i hope you get your dreams,

E **A**
Just go ahead, let your hair down.

D **Dm**
You're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow.

(Batida) **A** **Gbm** **E**

A **B7**
Blue as the sky, sunburnt and lonely,

E **A**
Sipping tea in the bar by the road side,
(just relax, just relax)

A **B7**
Don't you let those other boys fool you,

E **A**
Gotta love that afro hairdo.

Gbm **Db7** **A** **B7**

Maybe sometimes, we feel afraid, but it's alright

D **Dm**
The more you stay the same, the more they seem to change.
Don't you think it's strange?

A **B7**
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favorite song

E **A**
You go ahead, let your hair down

A **B7**
Sapphire and faded jeans, i hope you get your dreams,

E **A**
Just go ahead, let your hair down.

D **Dm**
You're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow.

Bm
Just more than i could take, pity for pity's sake

Gbm
Some nights kept me awake, i thought that i was stronger

Bm **D**
When you gonna realize, that you don't even have to try any
longer.

Dm
Do what you want to.

A (1 batida)

A **B7**
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favorite song

E **A**
You go ahead, let your hair down

A **B7**
Sapphire and faded jeans, i hope you get your dreams,

E **A**
Just go ahead, let your hair down.

A **B7**
Girl, put your records on, tell me your favorite song

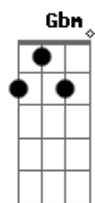
E **A**
You go ahead, let your hair down

A **B7**
Sapphire and faded jeans, i hope you get your dreams,

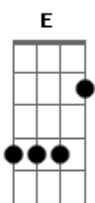
E **A**
Just go ahead, let your hair down.

D **Dm**
Oh, you're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow.

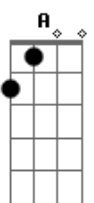
Acordes



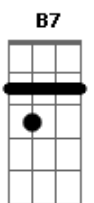
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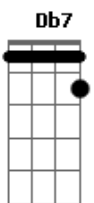
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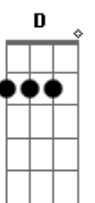
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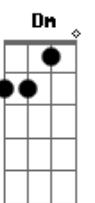
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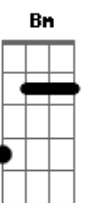
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