

Corinne Bailey Rae - Put Your Records On

```
tom:
Intro: A7 Ebm D E7
Three little birds sat on my window
               F7
And they told me I don't need to worry
            Gbm6
Summer came like cinnamon, so sweet
                 E7
Little girls double-dutch on the concrete
Maybe, sometimes
Gbm
We've got it wrong, but it's alright
The more things seem to change
  Dm
The more they stay the same
Oh, don't you hesitate
Girl, put your records on
Tell me your favorite song
You go ahead, let your hair down
Sapphire and faded jeans
I hope you get your dreams
      E7
                A7
Just go ahead, let your hair down
You're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow
                  Gbm6
Blue as the sky, sunburnt and lonely
Sipping tea in a bar by the roadside
(Just relax, just relax)
                         Gbm6
Don't you let those other boys fool you
Got to love that afro hairdo
Gbm
       Db7
Maybe, sometimes
We feel afraid, but it's alright
The more you stay the same
The more they seem to change
```

Don't you think it's strange? Girl, put your records on Tell me your favorite song E7 You go ahead, let your hair down Sapphire and faded jeans Gbm6 I hope you get your dreams F7 Just go ahead, let your hair down You're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow Bridge It was more than I could take Pity for pity's sake Gbm Some nights kept me awake I thought that I was stronger When you gonna realize That you don't even have to try any longer? Do what you want to Girl, put your records on Tell me your favorite song You go ahead, let your hair down Sapphire and faded jeans I hope you get your dreams E7 Just go ahead, let your hair down Girl, put your records on Tell me your favorite song E7 A7 You go ahead, let your hair down Sapphire and faded jeans I hope you get your dreams F7 Just go ahead, let your hair down Oh, you're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow

Acordes



