

Corinne Bailey Rae - Put Your Records On

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The more they seem to change
                tom:
                B (forma dos acordes no tom de A )
Capostraste na 2ª casa
                                                                  Don't you think it's strange?
  Three little birds, sat on my window
                                                                Girl, put your records on
 And they told me I don't need to worry
                                                                  Tell me your favourite song
Summer came like cinnamon, so sweet
                                                                  You go ahead, let your hair down
  Little girls double-dutch on the concrete
                                                                Sapphire and faded jeans
 Maybe sometimes, we've got it wrong
                                                                  I hope you get your dreams
But it's alright
                                                                  Just go ahead, let your hair down
                                                                  You're gonna find yourself somewhere
The more things seem to change
The more they stay the same
                                                                Somehow
 Oh, don't you hesitate
                                                                [Bridge]
                                                                   'Twas more than I could take, pity
Girl, put your records on
                                                                For pity's sake
 Tell me your favourite song
                                                                  Some nights kept me awake
  You go ahead, let your hair down
                                                                  I thought that I was stronger
Sapphire and faded jeans
                                                                  When you gonna realise
 I hope you get your dreams
                                                                That you don't even have to try any longer?
 Just go ahead, let your hair down
                                                                  Do what you want to
 You're gonna find yourself somewhere
                                                                Girl, put your records on
Somehow
                                                                  Tell me your favourite song
                                                                  You go ahead, let your hair down
Blue as the sky, sunburnt and lonely
  Sipping tea in a bar by the roadside
                                                                Sapphire and faded jeans
Don't you let those other boys fool you
                                                                  I hope you get your dreams
  Got to love that afro hair do
                                                                  Just go ahead, let your hair down
 Maybe sometimes, we feel afraid
                                                                  Oh, you're gonna find yourself somewhere
        Α7
But it's alright
                                                                Somehow
The more you stay the same
Acordes
                         Jkulele-chords.com
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