

Corinne Bailey Rae - Seasons Change

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Tom: F
                                                             when the seasons change.
  Dm C Bm C Bm Am B7 Bb7
                                                             Pré-verso:
Oh oh oh
              oh oh ohhhhh...
                                                                            Gm
                                                                                   F7
                                                               Whoa whoa whoa who-oa (2x)
              Gm
                      F7
                                                             Verso:
 Whoa whoa whoa who-oa (2x)
                                                               Hurts me to see you feel this way, but it won't be always,
                                                                                               Bm E7
                                                             don't you know everything's, got to change, oh...
 Maybe you've been pouring everything into this,
                                                               Feel like all your hope is gone, you can't carry on.
from a state of bliss, it turns to agony.
                                                             But there's nothing wrong, you don't have to pretend with me,
 You can't predict this when it comes to it, you can't hide
                                                             Pré-Refrão:
                                   Bm F7
                                                                            Dm
                                                                                      Dm
                                                                                              Αm
  but don't you surrender
                                                              Don't you know that? That patience is a virtue, yes it is
                                 anything.
                                                                                   Α7
Pré-Refrão:
                                                              And life is a waiting game, don't you know?
               Dm
                        Dm
                                 Am
                                     A7
                                                                         Am
                                                                 Dm
                                                                                   A7
Don't you know that? That patience is a virtue, yes it is
                                                             That peace must be nurtured.
                      Α7
                                                                                                    Bm E7
And life is a waiting game, don't you know?
                                                             And all the money in the world can buy you nothing (let me
   Dm Am
                     A7
                                                             tell you that).
That peace must be nurtured.
                                       Bm E7
And all the money in the world can buy you nothing (let me
tell you that).
                                                                 All these things happen, all these things happen for a
Refrão:
                                                                                    Gm
                                                                    Don't you go and throw it all away, you'll get yours,
                       Gm
    All these things happen, all these things happen for a
                                                                     C7
                                                             when the seasons change.
reason.
       Don't you go and throw it all away, you'll get yours,
                                                             ( Dm C B7 Bb7 ) (10x)
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Acordes

