

Coverdale Page - Take A Look At Yourself

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I can feel it no more
                                                                           Dbm
                             tom:
                                                                  I've been guilty of a thousand crimes in matters of the heart
Intro: E Badd9 A D E
                                                                  E Gbm Abm A Gbm E
But, just the thought of losing you, tears me apart
The first thing in the morning
The last thing at night
E Badd9
I just wanna hold you, babe
                                                                  There ain't no doubt about it, baby
A D E
And make you feel alright
                                                                  I'm gonna shout about it
When the sun is shining
                                                                  Take a look at yourself
Or the sky is filled with rain
                                                                  Can't you see why I want you and nobody else?
E Gbm Abm
                                                                    Abm
                                                                                              Dbm
Wherever we may be

A Gbm E
                                                                   'Cos the first thing in the morning
I'm gonna make love with you again
                                                                  The last thing at night
                                                                  E Gbm Abm
I just wanna hold you, babe
 E Badd9
Now I don't need a crystal ball to tell me it's true

E
Badd9
A
D
E
'Cos I've crossed too many rivers on my way to finding you
Dbm
B
A
E
Your smile, like a summer sun, can brighten my day
                                                                  An' make you feel alright
                                                                  (A Gbm E)
           Gbm Abm
                                                                  [Solo] E Badd9 A E
                                                                         E Badd9 A D E
And when I'm feeling down
                                                                         Dbm B A E
      A Gbm E
You chase the dark clouds away
                                                                         E Gbm Abm B A
(E Gbm Abm B A)
                                                                  There ain't no doubt about it, baby
There ain't no doubt about it, baby
                                                                  I'm gonna shout about it
I'm gonna shout about it
                                                                  Take a look at yourself
                                                                  Can't you see why I want you and nobody else?
Take a look at yourself
                                                                  Abm Dbm
'Cos the first thing in the morning
Can't you see why I want you and nobody else?
Abm Dbm
'Cos the first thing in the morning
                                                                  Abm A
The last thing at night
  Abm
                                                                  E Gbm Abm
The last thing at night
                                                                  I just wanna hold you, babe
E Gbm Abm
I just wanna hold you, babe
                                                                  A Gbm E
An' make you feel alright
An' make you feel alright
                                                                  Take a look at yourself
(A Gbm E)
                                                                  Can't you see why I want you and nobody else?
                                                                         Abm
Sometimes I feel it in my bones
                                                                   'Cos the first thing in the morning
                                                                  Abm A
The last thing at night
When the cold northwinds blow
        E Badd9
                                                                  E Gbm Abm
But, when you put your arms around me
                                                                  I just wanna hold you, babe
                                                                  An' make you feel make you feel
Acordes
                                                      ıkulele-chords.com
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