

## **Gus Hillen - Too Good To Be True**

```
G

G

G

G

G

They say that heaven

Am

C

Is all that I suppose

G

And the streets are fields of blossoms

Am

C

All the way?and I

G

Gb

Got your sweet smell in the morning

Am

C

Your smooth talk in the night

G

G

And I know?better, just can?t find

G

G

Put my ship out on the ocean

Am

C

Spread the wings when high above

G

And it?s to, to, to heaven?that we go!
```



## **Acordes**

