Tom: F

Hanson - You never know

<mark>Gm Bb C Gm Bb C Gm</mark> Whoa, whoa, whoa you don't know

Bb C

Gm You walk around like maybe there's something you're missing Bb C Gm Hallucinations happen in your head Bb C Gm

This look you're giving me is not a look for kissing Bb C Gm Something I did or maybe something I said

 C
 Gm
 C
 Gm

 You never know baby, you never know baby, C
 Gm
 C
 Gm

 You never know baby, you never know
 C
 Gm
 C

 C
 Gm
 C
 C

Acordes



Gm

You judge a soul by a lie that was told baby C D7 You never know baby, you never know

I speak these words but baby you don't even listen These things I say just go right through your head I've got my gun but I am low on ammunition I'm like a book that is waiting to be read

You ever wonder, don't you ever wonder baby Whose spell you're under, don't you ever wonder maybe You ever wonder, don't you ever wonder baby Whose got you're number, don't you ever wonder baby

What's the source of all this pain that you've been dishing Could they be lies that maybe you've been fed Consider well the kind of stream where you've been fishing I'm like a book that is waiting to be read

Contribuição: Nathália Leibel