

Jamiroquai - Seven Days In Sunny June

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The stories in your eyes
       Intro: Bm Gbm Bm Gbm F G A D (2x)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Tell of silent wings
The pebbles you've arranged
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               You fly away on
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Bm
In the sand they're strange % \left\{ 1\right\} =\left\{ 1\right\}
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Seven days in sunny June
They speak to me like constellations as we lie here
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               But long enough to bloom
There's a magic I can't hold
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               The flowers on that summer dress you wore in spring
                                                                   Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                    Bm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Yeah yeah
Your smile of honey gold
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Bm Gbm F G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              The way we laughed as one

A

D

Why did you drop that bomb on me
And that you never seem to be in short supply of
Refrão:
Bm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Refrão:
0ooooh
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Bm Gbm
So baby let's get it on F
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              0ooooh
Drinkin' wine and killin' time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               So baby let's get it on
Sitting in the summer sun
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Drinkin' wine and killin' time
Bm Gbm
You know
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Sitting in the summer sun
I've wanted you so long F G A D
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              You know
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                   Ghm
Why'd you have to drop that bomb on me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I've wanted you so long
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Why'd you have to drop that bomb on me
  lazy days
       Dm
Crazy dolls
Am Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Could it be this
 You said we've been friends too long
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              The honeysuckle bless you'd seem to show me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Could it be this
Seven days in sunny June
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               For seven days in June I wasn't lonely
But long enough to bloom
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Could it be this
                                                               G
The flowers on the summer dress you wore in spring
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               You never gave me time to say I love you
The way we laughed as one
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Could it be this
And then you dropped the bomb
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I know you don't believe me but it's so true
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Bm Gbm Bm
Don't walk away from me girl
F G A D
But I know you too long for us to have a thing
Refrão:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I read the stories in your eyes
Bm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                             Bm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              Don't you walk away from me
0ooooh
So baby let's get it on G
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               I read the stories in your eyes
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                  Α
Drinkin' wine and killin' time
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 And you've been telling me we've been friends for too long
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               Bm Gbm
Sitting in the summer sun
Bm Gbm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Gbm
You know
                                                                                                                                                                                                                              I think i love you
I've wanted you so long
F G A D Am
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                I think i love you
Why'd you have to drop that bomb on me
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               (Why'd you have to drop that bomb)
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ( Bm Gbm Bm Gbm F G A D )
Could be this
                                                                                                                                                                                                                               ( Bm Gbm Bm Gbm F )
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Acordes

