

## JP Cooper - Birthday

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But I got this chains on my feet
Intro: - A Gbm
                                                                   Dm
                                                              And everybody I meet
I'll be at something
At something bubbling
                                                              Ain't got nothing on you
                                                                   Bm
You was a fun thing
                                                              If it was my birthday
                                                                     Gbm
Ain't nothing troubling
                                                              I'd be opening presents
I had the spring in \ensuremath{\mathsf{my}} step
                                                              And hoping to have it from you
Like walking on trampolines
                                                              'Cause you always make it better
                                                              Baby I ain't got nothing on you
These days I'm looking back
                                                              If it was my birthday
             Gbm
But there's no sense in that
                                                                      Gbm
                                                              I'd be blowing out candles
Searching for somebody new
                                                                   D
                                                              And wishing for someone like you
                                                              E Gbm E D
One dance no "you's"
Who can move me like you is a hopeless task
                 D
'Cause I got these chains on my feet
And everybody I'll be
                                                              Never knew how to say
                                                              What I feel for you
Ain't got nothing on you
                                                              You say it's too late
       Bm
If it was my birthday
      Gbm
                                                              You don't feel the fire
I'd be opening presents
                                                              You don't hear when I say
   D
And hoping to have it from you
                                                                        D
                                                              There's nobody
         Bm
'Cause you always make it better
Baby I ain't got nothing on you
                                                              They ain't got nothing on you
                                                                         Bm
           Bm
If it was my birthday
                                                              If it was my birthday
       Gbm
                                                                    Gbm
I'd be blowing out candles
                                                              I'd be opening presents
   D
                                                                  D
                                                              And hoping to heaven for you
And wishing for someone like you
E Gbm E D
                                                                          Bm
One dance no "you's"
                                                              'Cause you always make it better
Nothing is possible
                                                              Baby I ain't got nothing on you
Now that I'm on my own
                                                              If it was my birthday
                                                                      Gbm
And if I don't do it for you
                                                              I'd be opening presents
Then I just don't know how to do anything
                                                              And hoping to have it from you
                                                              If it was my birthday
Heads under water again
                                                                    Gb
But I ain't no submarine
                                                              I'd be blowing out candles
Trying to come up again
                                                              And wishing for someone like you
                                                              E Gbm E D
          Gbm
                                                              One dance no "you's"
Heading now with my friends
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## **Acordes**

