

Nancy Sinatra - Friday's Child

tom:

Intro: Dbm Gbm G Dbm Bm

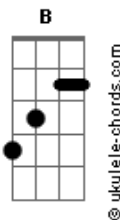
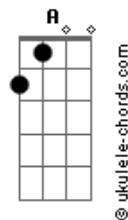
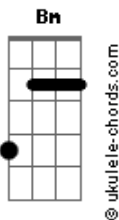
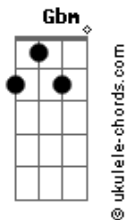
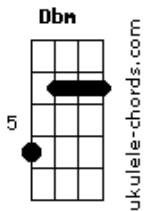
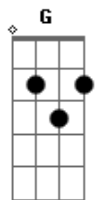
[Primeira Parte]

Dbm Gbm
Friday's child, hard luck is her brother
Dbm Bm
Friday's child, her sister's misery
A B
Oh, Friday's child, her daddy they call hard times Gbm
Dbm
Friday's child, that's me!

[Segunda Parte]

Dbm Gbm
Friday's child, born a little ugly
Dbm Bm
Friday's child, good luck's passed her by

Acordes



A B Gbm
Oh, Friday's child, makes somethin' looks like nothin'
Dbm
Friday's child, am I! Ya!
[Solo] Dbm Gbm Dbm Bm

[Terceira Parte]

Dbm Gbm
Friday's child, never climb no mountain
Dbm Bm
Friday's child, she ain't even gonna try
A B Gbm
Oh, Friday's child, who they'll forget to bury

Dbm
Friday's child, am I!
Dbm
Friday's child, am I!