

# Phillip Long - Lake Of Lovers

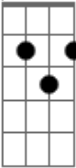
Tom: G

I was sinking in the holy lake of lovers  
 So I found you where feet don't touch the ground  
 I was naked in the holy lake of lovers

So you asked me to use my tongue  
 I remember of drawing circles with my tongue  
 And I felt my body shaking 'til my bones  
 In the lake of lovers  
 In the lake of lovers

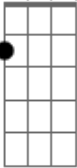
## Acordes

G



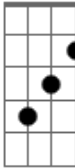
ukulele-chords.com

Am



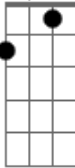
ukulele-chords.com

Em



ukulele-chords.com

F



ukulele-chords.com