

# Roberto Carlos - Buttons On Your Blouse

Tom: Bb

The buttons on the white blouse  
That you wore that night  
Trying a bit shyly To unbutton right  
One by one they openned Far enough to see  
A little more of you That you gave to me  
Lovers give themselves Always wanting more  
Pillows in disorder Clothes upon the floor..  
I'm that one to hold And lips that need to touch  
Whispering the words That can mean so much  
Outside it was raining The raincoat on the wall  
Was watching every moment Never spoke at all

And that same white blouse That finally openned right  
Fell into a corner and  
Waited in the night  
I'm that one to hold The lips that need to touch  
Whispering the words That can mean so much  
Outside it was raining The raincoat on the wall  
Watching every moment Never spoke at all  
And that same white blouse That finally openned right  
Fell into a corner and  
Waited in the night  
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## Acordes

