

Stereophonics - Indian Summer

Tom: C

Segunda parte da música mantém igual a primeira.

Intro: 2x: Am F C G

Am F
Every time that I see ya,
C G
A lightening bolt fills the room ,
Am F
The underbelly of Paris,
C G
She sings her favorite tune,
Am F
She'll drink you under the table,
C G
She'll show you a trick or two,
Am F
But every time that I left her,
C G
I missed the things she would do.

F C
She was the one - for me,
Am G
She opened my eyes - to see,
F C
She was the one - for me,
G
Well alright.

F C
It was a cold September,
Am G
Before the Indian summer,
F C
That's the thing I remember,
Am G

When she gave me her number,
F C
Went from station to station,
Am G
On a train 'cross the nation
F C
And the rain of November,
Am G
That's the time that we ended,
F C
She was the one - for me,
Am G
Well alright.

Vodka with Coca Cola,
Cocaine tucked in her shoes,
Cigarettes over coffee,
Her halo slipped to a noose,
Take a slow boat to China,
You fly a rag 'round the moon,
She could take it or leave it,
I knew it had to end soon.

She was the one - for me,
She opened my eyes - to see,
She was the one - for me,
Well alright.

It was a cold September,
Before the Indian summer,
That's the thing I remember,
When she gave me her number,
Went from station to station,
On a train 'cross the nation,
And the rain of November,
That's the time that we ended,
She was the one - for me,
Well alright, alright, alright, yeah

Acordes

