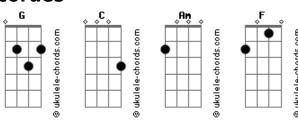


Stereophonics - Indian Summer

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Tom: C
  Segunda parte da música mantém igual a primeira.
Intro: 2x: Am F C G
Every time that I see ya,
A lightening bolt fills the room ,
The underbelly of Paris,
She sings her favorite tune,
She'll drink you under the table,
She'll show you a trick or two,
But every time that I left her,
I missed the things she would do.
She was the one - for me,
           Am
She opened my eyes - to see,
                   C
She was the one - for me,
Well alright.
It was a cold September,
Before the Indian summer,
               C
That's the thing I remember,
```

Acordes



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