

The Beatles - Tip Of My Tongue

Tom: F

F
When I want to speak to you
It sometimes takes a week or two

C7
To think of things I want to say to you (to you)
F Bb C7 F C7
But words just stay on the tip of my tongue

F
When the skies are not so blue
There's nothing left for me to do

C7
Just think of something new to say to you (to you)
F Bb C7 F C7
But words just stay on the tip of my tongue

Gm Bbm F
People say I'm lonely,

Gm Bbm F
Only you know that's not true

Gm Bbm F
You know I am wait-ing for a chance

G7 C7
To prove my love to you

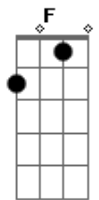
F
Soon enough my time will come
And after all is said and done

C7
I'll marry you and we will live as one (as one)

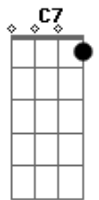
F Bb C7 F
With no more words on the tip of my tongue
No more

C7 F
With no more words on the tip of my tongue
With no more words on the tip of my tongue
With no more words on the tip of my tongue

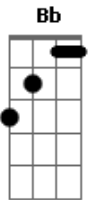
Acordes



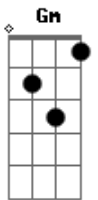
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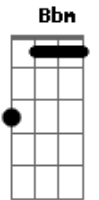
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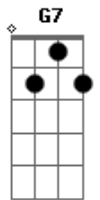
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