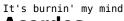
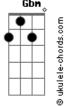
The Black Mamba - I'm Not Too Late

Е So tell me, baby, where's your flaming soul gone to tom: Е It's a dangerous game we're playing baby Е В And we knew from the start As I was sitting in the sidewalk Dbm Α Gbm Something special came around Hey, ya, hang on the line B Gbm Dbm С A soft perfume, the smoothness of a breeze I wanna write, but it's not the time Gbm Dbm Α I'm gonna say baby but it won't take no words Well how could I resist that joyful and guilty sound? (C D) Gbm Dbm Hey, ya, where're you going to? Gbm E Dbm С Hey, ya, I think I know you Tell me I am not too late Α (CD) I'm right on my way I'm still holding your call F С Tell me I am not too late Maybe I'm crossing the line yeah Α I'm right on my way But I feel just fine I'm still holding your call G I'll kiss you at dawn. I will Maybe I'm crossing the line now Е But I feel just fine Won't you tell me I am not too late Α G Α I'll kiss you at dawn I'm right on my way F I'm still holding your call I feel this more than yesterday (oh, oh, oh) E R May- Maybe I'm crossing the line yeah Well yesterday I was blind But I feel just fine Е Well it takes much more than yesterday's rain G I'll kiss you at daw - ohhhhhhhh - wn More than I'd ever dreamed of, honey



Acordes

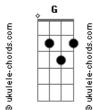
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