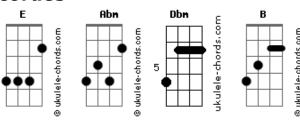


## The Kooks - Stormy Weather

```
Tom: E
  Abm
You sail a stormy weather
from my window
Abm
          E
You ain't, yeah, you ain't so clever
You got it all made up
But it feels like love, love, love
Abm B E
Abm B
Oh yes, it feels like touch, touch, touch
I sit around to pass the time \ensuremath{\mathsf{I}}
I try to get it off my mind
        E
And I live in a world oh so small
That I can't get around at all
```

## **Acordes**



```
Abm B E
But it feels like love, love, love
Abm B E
Oh yes, it feels like touch, touch, touch

B
What did I say?
Dbm Abm
What did I say?
Dbm Abm
What did I say?
E Dbm
Oh, I didn't mean it

B
What did I do
Dbm Abm
Or take of you?
E
Oh, I didn't mean it
Dbm
Oh, oh, I didn't mean it!

(solo) Abm E C#m
```