## The Mamas and the Papas - Look Through My Window

Tom: Db
(com acordes na forma de Capostraste na 1a casa
Am D
na
G
G7 C G

I used to live in new york city.
Am Dm G G7 C G
Everything there was dark and dirty.
Am F G G7 Eb G
Outside my window was a steeple,
Am Fm G G7 G G7
With a clock that always said twelve-thirty.
Refrão:

C
G
Young girls are coming to the canyon,
Fm G G7

And in the mornings i can see them walking. C G
I can no longer keep my blinds drawn,
And i can't keep myself from talking.
Am D G G7 C G

At first, so strange, to feel so friendly.
To say good morning and really mean it.
Am F G F Eb G
To feel these changes happening in me,
Am Fm G $\quad$ G7 G G7

But not to notice till i feel it.
Refrão:

C G
Young girls are coming to the canyon,
F Fm G G7

And in the mornings i can see them walking.
C G
I can no longer keep my blinds drawn,
F $\begin{aligned} & \text { Fm } i \text { can't } \\ & \text { keep myself from } \\ & \text { talking. }\end{aligned}$
Am D G G7 C G
Cloudy waters cast no reflection.
Am Dm G G7 C G
Images of beauty lie there stagnant.
Am F G F Eb G
Vibrations bounce in no direction,
Am Fm G G7 G G7

And lie there shattered into fragments.
Refrão:
C G
Young girls are coming to the canyon,
F Fm G G7 And in the mornings i can see them walking.

I can no longer keep my blinds drawn,
$\begin{array}{lll}\text { F } & \text { Fm } & \text { C } \\ \text { And } & \text { can't } & \text { keep myself from talking. }\end{array}$

## Acordes




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