

Tom: G

The Smiths - These Things Take Time

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(intro) G A G A
                                                                 And I know where you came from, I know where You're going and
      \mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{D} \; \mathsf{C} \; \mathsf{D}
(Em D A )
                                                                 where you belong
                                                                 (D A )
My eyes have seen the glory of the sacred wunderkind
                                                                 You said I was ill, and you were not wrong
         Fm
You took me behind a disused railway line
                                                                 But I can't believe you'd ever care
                                                                                  D
                                                                 And this is why you will never care
                                                                 These things take time
And said I know a place where we can go, Where we are not
                                                                 I know that i'm
(D)
                                                                 The most inept
                            В
                                                                 That ever stepped
And you told me something that I won't forget too soon
                                                                 ( G C D )
                                                                 (Em D Em A B )
But I can't believe you'd ever care
                D
And this is why you will never care
                                                                 Oh, the alcoholic afternoons When we sat in your room
                                                                     Fm
                                                                 They meant more to me Than any, any living thing on earth
These things take time
I know that i'm
                                                                 They had more worth Than any living thing on earth
The most inept
                                                                 On earth, on earth, oh ...
That ever stepped
( G C G )
                                                                 ( G A G A )
( G C D )
                                                                 (CDCD)
(Em D A )
                                                                 Vivid and in your prime
I'm spellbound; by a woman divine
                                                                 You will leave me behind
                                                                 You will leave me behind
                     D
                                                                 ( G C G )
And the hills are alive with celibate cries
                                                                 ( G C D )
Acordes
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