

Tom Odell - Go Tell Her Now

```
Tom: G
                                                           Knock back a drink
              Ghm
                                                                               Dbm
                                                           I said don't wait up
You write her a message
                                                                    D A
  Dbm
Then you press delete
                                                           Go tell her now
                                                                      D
Calling her up
                                                           Don't wait around
                                   Gbm A Dbm
You don't want to speak what you know
                                                           Or you may never know
 Gbm
                                                                      Dbm
                                                           You may never know how she's feeling
You see her by chance
                                                                       Dbm
                                                           Don't wait up
Out on the street
                                                                     D
You want to hold her, console her
                                                           Go tell her now
 Bm
                                  Gbm A Dbm
                                                                     D
You can't find the right way to show
                                                           Don't wait around
Bm Dbm
So you talk 'bout the weather
                                                           Or you may never know
 D
          Dbm
                                                                      Dbm
You talk 'bout your shoes
                                                           You may never know how she's feeling
  Bm Dbm
You're longing forever
                                                           You've been learning all the little parts on the TV
To tell her the truth
                                                                                    Db
                                                           You've been singing like a bitter star that could have been
 Α
                                                                                   A7M B7 E7
So don't wait up
                                                           Soon you'll be singing in a little bar in Beverley
         D A
Go tell her now
                                                           Oh you're killing me
          D
                                                           Α7
Don't wait around
                                                           You're killing me
Or you may never know
                                                           Killing me, oooh
           Dbm
You may never know how she's feeling
                                                           Don't wait up
( Gbm Dbm E Bm )
                                                           Go tell her now
Gbm
                                                                    F
                                                           Don't wait around
Maybe she wants you
                                                                 В
Maybe she's shy
                                                           I said don't wait up
                                              Gbm A Dbm
                                                                  E B
Maybe her heart will always be blind to your love
                                                           Go tell her now
 Bm
            Dbm
                                                                      Е
So go take the roses
                                                           Don't wait around
                                                           Or you may never know
You left in the sink
              Dbm
                                                                      Fbm
Strike all your poses
                                                           You may never know how she's feeling
```

Acordes

