

The Turtles - Eleonore

```
Tom: A
                                                                Let's go out to a movie
                                                                                                                    Am Dm Dm E
  Am
                                                                E Am Am
You got a thing about you
                                                                What do ya say now, Eleonore can we?
I just can't live without you
                                                 Dm Dm E E Am Am
                                                                They'll turn the lights way down low
I really want you Elenore near me
                                                                Maybe we won't watch the show
                                                                                                                    Am Dm Dm E
Your looks intoxicate me
                                                                E Am Am
                                                                I think I love you, Eleonore, love me
Even though your folks hate me
                                                                                                         Ē
                                              Am Dm Dm E E Am A
                                                                Eleonore gee I think you're swell
There's no one like you Eleonore really
                                                                And you really do me well
                                         Е
                                                                                                            E
Eleonore gee I think you're swell
                                                                You're my pride and joy et cetera
And you really do me well
                                                                Eleonore can I take the time
You're my pride and joy et cetera
                                                                To ask you to speak your mind
Eleonore can I take the time
                                                                Tell me that you love me better
To ask you to speak your mind
                                                                One more time!
Tell me that you love me better
                                                                Eleonore, gee I think you're swell, ah-hah
I really think you're groovy
                                                                Eleonore, gee I think you're swell, ah-hah-hah
```

Acordes

