

## **Vulfpeck - Love Is a Beautiful Thing**

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If it's not me you see then how could that be a thing of
Intro: D Bb Bm7 G7M
       D Bb Bm7 G7M
                                                                [Ponte]
[Verso]
            Bm7
                                                                I find comfort in believing
Love is a beautiful thing
                                                                Over time I'll come to see someday how love could be that way
Hugging, kissing, laughing, holding hands
           Bm7
                                                                ( D Bm7 G A Bbdim Bm7 )
( E7 G A Bbdim Bm7 )
Love is a beautiful thing
                       Bbdim Bm7
Unless it's you loving another man
                                                                ( E7 G A7 )
                                                         Bbdim
And I can't stand to see you hugging, kissing, laughing,
                                                                [Verso 3]
holding
                                                                             Bm7
Bm7
                                                                 Love is a beautiful thing
hands
If it's not me you see how could that be a thing of beauty?
                                                                Winter's rage has softened into spring
                                                                            Bm7
( D Bb Bm7 G7M )
                                                                Love is a beautiful thing
                                                                                            Bbdim
[Verso 2]
                                                                And on your hand I see that there's a ring
                                                                                             G
            Bm7
                                                                And I would understand if I had put that ring upon your hand
Love is a beautiful thing
                                                                But it was not me, it seems
Birds are singing songs down from the trees
                                                                How could that be a thing of beauty?
           Bm7
Love is a beautiful thing
                                Bbdim
                                        Bm7
                                                                    Bb Bm7 G)
The breeze is blowing, rustling Autumn leaves
                                                                ( D Bb Bm7 G )
                                                     Bbdim
                                                                ( D Bb Bm7 G )
                                                                    Bb Bm7
But if those leaves are rustling underneath somebody else's
                                                                   Rm7
feet
                                                               How could that be a thing of beauty?
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## **Acordes**

