

Vulfpeck - Love Is a Beautiful Thing

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

Acordes

