

# Wild Belle - June

Tom: A

Saw the way again on the sand dunes on an island  
In the middle of june  
Daddy cast to line out, in the blue the fish scales  
Slip over mama's bathing suit

We sailed in the night sky cry  
The ocean wailed and the waves went wild  
We prayed for the morning light  
Oh my lord let the storm retire

It was suddenly (suddenly)  
There is a dark cloud (hovering)

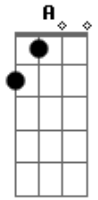
All was well, all was pretty  
Till the rain drops on our sunny  
We flied on in the summer sleeks in Chicago  
We bundled up like chickadees  
We'll its a snows blow this city I'd like to have a name  
When the doctor calls tell mom i'm not listening

Oh mama she is sick again  
We all need God to clear this mess  
We're singing songs beside her bed  
You can forget the present

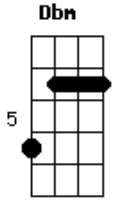
It was suddenly (suddenly)  
There is a dark cloud (hovering)  
All was well, all was pretty  
Till the rain drops on our sunny

Oh oh and suddenly (suddenly)  
There is a dark cloud (hovering)  
All was well, all was beachy  
Till the rain drops on our sunny

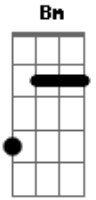
## Acordes



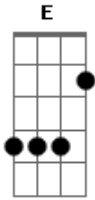
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