

Yebba Smith - October Sky

tom:

Dm

Well she slid down the hall in

C Dm Am

Her socks and yelled

C7M Dm A C7M G

"Come outside

Dm D

No no no, nothings wrong

C7M

I just happen to have

Dm A C7M G

A surprise"

Dm Am

So we fell through the door

C G

Like the autumn leaves

Dm A

And I wrestled my brother

C G

Down to his knees

Dm Bb

Just to watch as her rocket

F

Shot into the

C D A C G

October Sky

F A

There's a picture of us

F A

In a layer of dust

F

On the mantle

A Dm C

Right by my cigarettes that I smoke

A

Since you left

Am Gm

Cause you said you had to fly

Dm

In your October Sky

A F C

La da di da da da di

A Dm Am G

La da di da da da da da da da

A C

As I go back home to Memphis

A C

I remember days that I

A C

I was outside shooting rockets

Dm C A F Gm

Almost as high

Dm A F

In your October

C Dm A F

In your October

C Dm A F

In your October

C Dm A F

In your October

A

Suddenly, seem like

C Dm

We've been here before

A F

I never really cared

C Dm

Until I met you

A C Dm

'Til now I always got by on my own

A F

I never really cared

C Dm

Until I met you

A F

'Til now I always

C Dm A F C

Got by on my own

Dm A F C Dm A F

'Til now I always got by

C Dm

In your October Sky

A F C

La da di da da da di

A Dm Am G

La da di da da da da da da da da

Acordes

