

## Yebba Smith - October Sky

La da di da da da da da da tom: As I go back home to Memphis Well she slid down the hall in I remember days that I  $\begin{tabular}{lll} $A$ & $C$ \\ $I$ was outside shooting rockets \\ \end{tabular}$ Her socks and yelled C Dm A C G "Come outside Dm D Dm C A F Gm Almost as high No no no, nothings wrong In your October C Dm A F C In your October I just happen to have Dm A C G
A surprise" C Dm A F
In your October C Dm A F Dm So we fell through the door In your October C G Like the autumn leaves Suddenly, seem like Dm A And I wrestled my brother  $\begin{array}{c} \textbf{C} & \textbf{Dm} \\ \textbf{We've been here before} \end{array}$ C G Down to his knees mees to wetch A F I never really cared Just to watch as her rocket 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 Shot into the C D A C G October Sky There's a picture of us 'Til now I always In a layer of dust C Dm A F C F Got by on my own

C Dm A F On the mantle A Dm 'Til now I always got by Right by my cigarettes that I smoke  $\,$ Since you left In your October Sky Am Cause you said you had to fly A F C La da di da da di A Dm In your October Sky La da di da da da da da da da A F C La da di da da di A Dm Am

## **Acordes**

