

# Joan Baez - Sweeter For Me

Tom: G

Red telephone sitting by my bed  
 Practically bore your name  
 Lying alone in the twilight zone  
 Waiting for your call to come in

Hadn't been for the kid  
 Who was sleeping upstairs  
 You'd have found me well on my way  
 On that midnight plane to L.A.  
 You suffered sweeter for me  
 Than anyone I've ever known

## Acordes

