

Billie Holiday - The Very Thought of You

Tom: A

Intro: E7

E7- A A
 The very thought of you and I forget to do
 The little or-di-nar-y things that ev'ryone ought to do
 I'm living in a kind of daydream, I'm happy as a king
 And foolish though it may seem, to me that's ev'rything
 The mere idea of you, the longing here for you
 You'll never know how slow the moments go til I'm near to you
 I see your face in ev'ry flower, your eyes in stars above
 It's just the thought of you

Gbm Bm E7

The very thought of you, the very thought of you my love

Interlude: (A A A A A A B7 Bm E7 Gbm Gbm Ab7 Dbm Gbm B7 Bm)

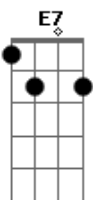
Bm E7

A A A A A A
 The mere idea of you, the longing here for you
 You'll never know how slow the moments go til I'm near to you
 I see your face in ev'ry flower, your eyes in stars above
 It's just the thought of you
 The very thought of you, my love
 The very thought of you baby
 The very thought of you, my love

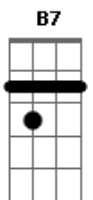
Acordes



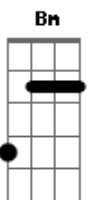
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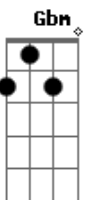
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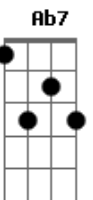
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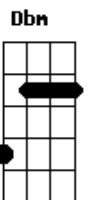
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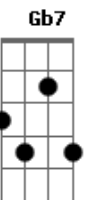
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