

# Black Pumas - OCT 33

tom:

Intro: Am Em Dm7  
Am Em Dm7

I've got your number, lonely  
October 33  
I wear it on my soul's back  
Like, fair, fair, fair  
And, I can hear the brass ring, I hear it in the nosebleeds  
Where you once felt a cold breeze  
Think it was Halloween

I've got your number, lonely  
October 33  
That's cold facts, fair, fair, fair  
Holds me down, like you know how, darlin'  
Hold me now, like you know my plight, got you number

I do  
Alone in the back  
I'm sending love where you are at  
I do

I've got your number, lonely  
October 33  
Your love's my only good thing  
Like, fair, fair, fair  
So, help me hear the bird sing

I'll help you capture your dream  
Let's see it in the present, and try to let it be

I've got your number, lonely  
October 33  
I'm knockin' at your door, babe  
Like, fair, fair, fair  
You can hear the band play  
Then listen to my heart say  
It's gonna be a good day  
October 33  
Yeah, got your number, baby

I do  
Crying in the back  
I'm sending love where you are at, I do  
To you

Hold on, hold on, hold on  
Fair, fair, fair  
Hold on, hold on, hold on

( Am Em Dm7 )  
( Am Em Dm7 )  
( Am Em Dm7 )

Say, I wanna make it alright  
Good times, stop, look and listen  
Said, I wanna make it alright  
Stop, look and listen

## Acordes

