

# 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

Em Dm7  
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

Em Dm7  
I do

Crying in the back

I'm sending love where you are at, I do

To you

Am Am Am  
Hold on, hold on, hold on

Fair, fair, fair

Hold on, hold on, hold on

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

Am  
Say, I wanna make it alright

Em Dm7  
Good times, stop, look and listen

Am  
Said, I wanna make it alright

Em Dm7  
Stop, look and listen

## Acordes

