

Bread - Diary

Tom: G And as I go through my life D7 Am7 GM7 I will give to her, my wife B7sus4 I found her diary underneath the tree and started reading All the sweet things I can find. The words she'd written took me by surprise; You'd never read I found her diary underneath the tree and started reading them in her eyes. D7 В7 Em G7 Edim7 G about me She said that she had found the love she'd waited for G The words began to stick, then tears to fall. Her meaning now G Wouldn't you know it? She wouldn't show it was clear to see D7 В7 G The love she'd waited for was someone else, not me. Then she, confronted with the writing there, simply pretended G Wouldn't you know it? She wouldn't show it. not to care I passed it off as just in keeping with her total D7 B7 **G7** Em And as I go through my life disconcerting air. Am7 D7 And though she tried to hide the love that she denied I will wish for her, his wife G С G Wouldn't you know it? She wouldn't show it. All the sweet things she can find C D G D7 B7 Em G7 All the sweet things she can find.

Acordes

