

# Brenda Weiler - You Sweet Thing

tom:

Am

When the night feels long

And the darkness feels thicker than your blood

When the sky upstairs is black and strong

Go, leave your keys, you sweet thing, go on

When the night wears on

And the moon is freezing like your fingers in your gloves

When the sky upstairs is holding strong

Go on, leave your keys, you sweet thing, go on

F G C Em Am  
Careful what you wish and on what star

F G Am  
Your soul will sound just the same

F G C Em Am  
Careful what you wish and just how far

F G  
You let it lead you

F G C  
'Til you find you can so simply go on

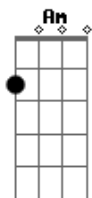
C G Am  
Now the clouds carry on

C G Am  
Cause the sky upstairs has danced from dusk to dawn

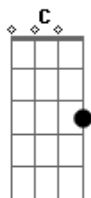
C G Am  
And the light outside is gorgeous blonde

C G F G C  
Go on, leave your keys, you sweet thing, go on

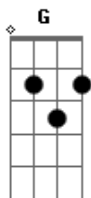
## Acordes



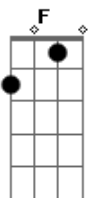
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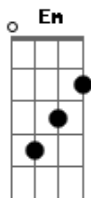
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