

Bryan Adams - East Side Story

Tom: B

B, Gb, Dbm, E, B

Verse 1:

There was this girl i used to see
 down on 42nd street
 she'd walk by on her way to work
 and make the air smell so sweet
 I used to sit in a coffee shop
 sometimes i'd have a cup
 when she'd got by she'd light up the sky
 like the sun coming up
 she'd be standing by the bus stop
 driver opened up the door
 i'd just sit and watch her
 getting on the 104

I wanna give her my number
 wanna tell her my name
 wanna climb on board that cross-town bus
 take a chance she feels the same

Chorus:

Its just another east side story
 everybodys got a tale to tell
 and like a hundred guys befroe me
 i fell under her spell

B

Its just another east side story

Verse 2:(igual o 1)

Some things you hold on to
 some you just let go
 seems like the ones which you cant have
 are the ones you want the most
 I think about her sometimes
 i wonder if she was real
 and if i ever find her
 i'm gonna tell her how i feel

Chorus

Verse 3:

Its still the same old story
 its still the same old game
 up there on the east side
 life goes on the same
 She never knew my number
 never ever knew my name
 she climbed on board that cross-town bus
 i never saw her again

Chorus

final:

B, F#, Dbm
 E B
 Its just another east side story.

Acordes

