

Cath Silva - California

tom:

Intro: Gb Db Abm B

Gb Db Abm B
 I was sitting in my room
 Gb Db Abm B
 Imagining what it could be
 Gb Db Abm B
 Not even sure what would happen
 Gb Db Abm B
 But I'm sure about this feeling

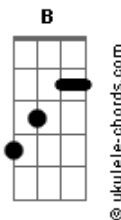
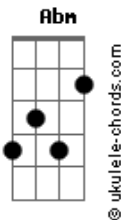
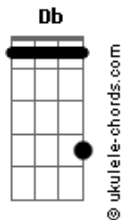
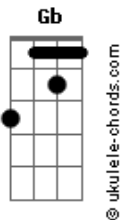
Gb Db Abm B Gb
 That I've been waiting
 Db Abm B Gb
 This for some time
 Db Abm B Gb
 Might seem so unreal
 Db Abm B
 But feelings do make it true

(Gb Db Abm B)
 (Gb Db Abm B)

Gb Db Abm B
 I know sometimes I'm boring
 Gb Db Abm B
 Staring at the kitchen floor
 Gb Db Abm B
 Never been to California
 Gb Db Abm B
 The busy streets of New York holds me

Gb Db Abm B Gb
 But I've been waiting
 Db Abm B Gb

Acordes



This for some time
 Db Abm B Gb
 Might seem so unreal
 Db Abm B
 But feelings do make it true

(Gb Db Abm B)
 (Gb Db Abm B)

Gb Db Abm B
 Going through a box with letters
 Gb Db Abm B
 Made me very emotional
 Gb Db Abm B
 All the words handwritten for me
 Gb Db Abm B
 Has great value of its own

Gb Db Abm B Gb
 But I've been waiting
 Db Abm B Gb
 This for some time
 Db Abm B Gb
 Might seem so unreal
 Db Abm B
 But feelings do make it true

Gb Db
 So I do, yes I do
 Abm B Gb
 I'd do it for you
 Db Abm B
 So I do, yes I do
 Gb
 I'd do it for you