

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

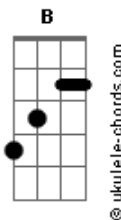
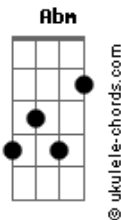
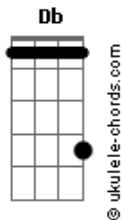
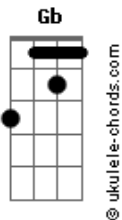
Gb Db Abm B Gb
That I've been waiting
Db Abm B Gb
This for some time
Db Abm B Gb
Might seem so unreal
Db Abm B
But feelings do make it true

(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