

## Cimorelli - Before October's Gone

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Tom: D
                                                              Now you're the boy who never meant it
                                                              And I'm just the girl who "took it all the wrong way"
           D
Our phone calls got shorter
                                                              Now I'm lost here It's mid-December
And the nights they got longer
                                                              And you made it official with her
You stopped replying
                                                              I was naive, you never wanted me
And I saw you with her
                                                                            G
                                                              Tell me why'd you do this to me?
You tell me you miss me
                                                              Maybe sometimes things just have to end
I feel special for a second
                                                                         G
                                                             Maybe sometimes there's just no explaining it
But then you turn around and show me
                                                               G D
                                                                                 Bm Gbm
                                                              Whoa-oh But you could've let me know
that you didn't mean it
                                                                          D Bm A
                                                              You'd be moving on before Octobers gone
I listen to your voicemail from last September
                                                              On that October night when I let you go
I bet that you don't remember leaving it
                                                              You didn't even try to make me stay, no
But it's all I got
                                                              I didn't know that you could be so cold
My last piece of you
                                                              Like the Minnesota snow
Maybe sometimes things just have to end
                                                              Somehow I always knew we'd end up this way
              G
Maybe sometimes there's just no explaining it
             Bm Gbm
                                                              And I hope you feel happy someday
Whoa-oh But you could've let me know
       G D Bm
                                                              I just wanted you to open up to me
You'd be moving on before Octobers gone
                                                              But now that's on the list of things you never did
I heard all the rumors
                                                              (Bm G D A)
I didn't want to believe it
                                                              Maybe sometimes things just have to end
You barely mentioned her once
                                                              Maybe sometimes there's just no explaining it G D Bm Gbm
I didn't think anything of it
                                                              Whoa-oh But you could've let me know
                                                              You'd be moving on
Sitting there on my driveway
                                                              Bm
                                                              You'd be moving on
Said you could listen to me all night
                                                                     G
                                                                             D
                                                                                  Bm
                                                              You'd be moving on before.... Octobers.... gone
Acordes
                                     ukulele-chords.com
                        ukulele-chords.com
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