

Clint Eastwood - When I Sing About You

tom:

Bb (forma dos acordes no tom de G)

Capostrate na 3ª casa

^G
Telephone, but I can't dial it

Hands are shakin'

^D
I'll have to file it away

What I was wantin' to say

^G
I love you, you'd think I could say it

Though it's true

^D
I can't even pray it at night

Just never comes out right

^C
But when I sing about you

^G
Every word is at my command

^D
My guitar comes alive in my hand

^G
When I sing about you

^C
When I sing about you

^G
Every note seems to be right on key

^D
Oh, it all sounds so right to me

^G

When I sing about you

^G
I wrote it down, but I can't send it

^D
It's all wrong, so I'll have to mend it again

How many times has it been?

^G
I love you, think I could show it

^D
Though it's true, you'll never know that I care

It really doesn't seem fair

^C
But when I sing about you

^G
Every word is at my command

^D
My guitar comes alive in my hand

^G
When I sing about you

^C
When I sing about you

^G
Every note seems to be right on key

^D
Oh, it all sounds so right to me

^G
When I sing about you

^D
Oh, it all sounds so right to me

^G
When I sing about you

Acordes

