

Dance À La Plage - She's Gone By The Morning

Tom: A

Gbm **B** **D** **E**
 Hey babe, come on tell me, what you've got in store for me,
 Close the door behind you, make sure you leave quietly.
 Just move it, move it, There's always room for three,
 Just prove it, Prove it, Get down on your knees
 Then grab my keys I'm out the door...

Cause we only ever see her when the sun goes down,
 But there ain't that much to say,
 The only ever time she ain't coming around Is when I'm away,
 We only ever see her when the sun goes down,

But there ain't that much we say,
 I'd like to think she'd stay the night instead I know,
 She's gone by the morning.

Hey girl, come on tell me, When you're coming back for more,
 Only eleven numbers, Make sure you give me a call.
 Cause lately, lately, Where have you been?
 Lady, Lady, You don't seem so keen
 You grab your keys you're out the door.

Cause everyone tells me that she's not the right girl for me,
 But thinking about it I have to say I disagree,
 My love unrequited but fighting for you just to see,
 That me and you should try and stick together.

Acordes

