

Dolly Parton - It's My Time

Tom: A

Gather round, girls, you I grew up with,
 my old friends that I used to scuff with.
 Need you round me at this time,
 you've all had your turn to cry, and old friends stood
 closely by.
 Frie...nds of mine, stand by me, cause it's my time.

It's my time, it's my time, it's my time.
 It's my time to cry, mmm, it's my time to cry, ohoho.

it's my time to cry, yeah, it's my time.

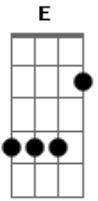
Gather round, boys, I used to play house with,
 come here, boys, I first kissed on the mouth with.
 Need your tender words so kind,
 you've all had your misty eyes, and old friends stood by
 to dry.
 Frie...nds of mine, stand by me, cause it's my time.

It's my time, it's my time, it's my time.
 It's my time to cry, mmm, it's my time to cry, ohoho.
 it's my time to cry, yeah, it's my time.

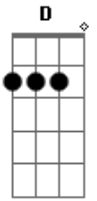
Acordes



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