

Gus Hillen - Too Good To Be True

tom:

G Gb
 They say that heaven
 Am C
 Is all that I suppose
 G Gb
 And the streets are fields of blossoms
 Am C
 All the way?and I
 G Gb
 Got your sweet smell in the morning
 Am C
 Your smooth talk in the night
 G Gb
 And I know?better, just can?t find

G Gb
 Put my ship out on the ocean
 Am C
 Spread the wings when high above
 G Gb Am C
 And it?s to, to, to heaven?that we go!

G Gb

Too good is true
 Am C
 I?ll never let you go
 G Gb Am C
 You hold back all my loving for your own
 G Gb
 Watch you smile on the subway
 Am C
 Feel your kisses on a train
 G Gb Am C
 And I hope, hope gets better?in the way

[Refrão]

G Gb
 For the sea I got the ship
 Am C
 If I walk I get the road
 G Gb Am C
 And it?s to, to, to heaven?that we go!

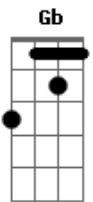
[Ponte]

Am B C D
 Holding on, holding dreams...uhmmm
 Am B C D
 Holding hands sweetly yeah

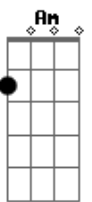
Acordes



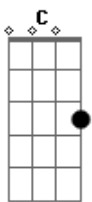
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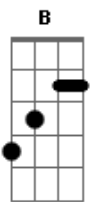
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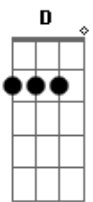
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