Hugh Laurie - I'm In Love With Steffi Graf

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Tom: G
                                                            I think I know the meaning of love
Intro: G D
                                                            Em
                                                                                 D
                                                                                         G
                                                            Eastbourne never was a favorite
Fm
                    D
                                                                                  D
                                                                                         Em
She's got eyes like diamonds,
                                                            The outside courts were damp
                                                                             D
                D
                                                                                    G
                      Em
                                                            She had a hamstring problem
Hair like twisted gold.
                       G
                 D
When she looks up to me,
                                                            And recurring muscle cramp
                                                                          Em
I feel my blood run cold
                                                            But she dug deep and won it just the same
                                                                           Em
                                                                                            D
                                                            My angel never lost a service game
           Em
                              D
Now, I don't care if people laugh (A-ha)
C Em
                       D
                                                            But now, a shadow in the distance
I'm in love with Steffi Graf
                                                                      D Em
                                                            A girl with ponytails
Fm
                       D
I watched her all last summer;
                                                                              D
                                                            Sixteen and full of hunger
                D
                       Fm
I watched her every day
                                                            The end of Steffi's trail
                  D
                           G
She knew that I was with her,
                                                                   Em
                                                                          D
                                                            I can't wait for her defeat
She didn't have to say
                                                                   Em
                                                                                   D
                                                            I fetch a knife and take my seat
C
         Em
                           D
                                                            G
                                                            'Cause Steffi is a goddess
She can run, but she can't hide
          Em
                                                                      D
                                                                                        G
She knows I feel deep down inside..
                                                            My love for her, it knows no bounds
                                                            I'd kill to make her happy,
That Steffi is an angel
                                                                     D
                                                            Or just to get her through the early rounds
But she folds her wings
                                                            G
                                                               Em
                                                            Kill or maim
D
And walks like you and me
                                                            D
                                                            It's just a game
She's extremely good at tennis
               D
                                                                          Em
                                                            But if I had another life, I'd chose
On any kind of surface there might be
G
       Em
                                                                           Em
                                                            To come back as one of Steffi's shoes
Clay or grass
         G
She'll flay your ass
                                                            'Cause Steffi is an angel
                    Fm
                                     D
C
                                                            But she folds her wings
And when she hits that topspin second serve
              Em
                           D
                                                                 D
                                                            And walks like you and me
Acordes
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D

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Em

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Jkulele-chords.com