

John Lennon - Surprise, Surprise (Sweet Bird Of Paradox)

Tom: G

D7 RIFF :

[D Sweet as the smell of success,
 [G] her body's warm and wet. [Em]
 She [D]gets me thru this God awful loneliness,
 [G] a nat'ral high butterfly[Em].
 Oh, I, I need[C G], [Am]need her. [D7 RIFF]
 [D Just like a willow tree,
 [G] a breath of spring you see. [Em]
 And, oh boy[D], you don't know what she do to me,
 [G] she makes me sweat and forget who I [Em]am.

I [C]need, [G]need, [Am]need, [G]need[F her.
 Well I was [C]wond'ring how long[F E this could [Am]go on, on
 and [D]on.
 Well I [G]thought I could [Em]never be surprised[D7sus4], [D
 But could it [C]be that I[F E bit my [Am]own tongue. [D
 [G]It's so hard to [Em]swallow when you're wrong[D7sus4 D. [D7
 RIFF]
 [D A bird of paradise,
 [G] the sunrise in her eyes. [Em]
 [D]God only knows such a sweet surprise,
 [G] I was blind, she blew my mind[Em].
 Think that I, I love[C], [G]love, [Am]love, [G]love, [F]love
 her.
 I love her, I love her, I love her, I love her.
 [F Repeat and fade.

Acordes

