

Mallu Magalhães - Her Day Will Come

Tom: D

Intro : D C G Bb A

Well she's got no money to bet,

But she could be a bookie.

la la la la

She's got no fame yet,

But she could sing her boogie.

la la la laaaaaaaaaa

She's hiding all her bubblegum,

Looking for a real chum.

She knows more than anyone,

That her day will come.

Her day will come.

She's got an old mobile,
But could receive calls,
She's got a pretty smile,

But no one gives a hand
when she falls down.

She's hiding all her bubblegum,
Looking for a real chum.
She knows more than anyone,
That her day will come.
Her day will come.

She's got a pretty face,
Just waiting a kiss.
She's got her own charm,
But she's never been on the hot list.

Hiding all her bubblegum,
Looking for a real chum.
She knows more than anyone,
That her day will come.

She's hiding all her bubblegum,
Trying to find a real charm.
She knows more than anyone,
That her, i'm sure, her day will come.

She's living confusing days, she writes and then erases
So she prefers permanent pen,
And sleeping at ten,
To wake and watch the sun while she..

She chooses her bubblegum,
Looking for a real chum.
She knows more than anyone,
That her day will come.

Acordes

