

Margaux Beyler - Northern Italy

tom:

A

Oh how i wanna be somewhere in northern italy

The stinging nettle at our feet and all the possibilities

Oh to speak or die under this oil-painting sky

Your hand resting on my thigh please don?t ever leave my side

(A D Bm7 E)

A D Bm7 E

Oh to be in northern italy with my love again

Oh it would just be you and me in northern italy

In northern italy again

(A D Bm7 E)

A D

Oh how the time time moves slow when you?re deciding where to go

Facing a fork in the road there?s no wrong answer keep me close

Oh under shady trees nothing but a warm soft breeze

Kiss me longer won?t you please

There?s no place i?d rather be

Ohhh to be in northern italy with my love again

Ohhh it would just be you and me in northern italy

In northern italy

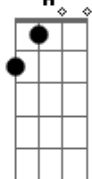
Ohhh to be in northern italy with my love again

Ohhh it would just be you and me in northern italy

In northern italy again

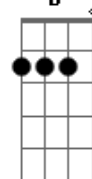
Acordes

A



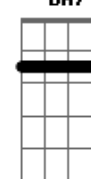
ukulele-chords.com

D



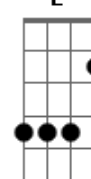
ukulele-chords.com

Bm7



ukulele-chords.com

E



ukulele-chords.com