

Natalie Imbruglia - Come september

Tom: D

Her bones will ache
 Her mouth will shake
 And as the passion dies
 Her magic heart will break

She'll fly to France
 Cause theres no chance
 No hope for Cinderella
 Come September

Everything wrong
 Gonna be alright
 Come September

Her violet sky
 Will need to cry
 Cause if it doesn't rain
 Then everything will die

She needs to heal
 She needs to feel
 Something more than tender
 Come September

Everything wrong
 Gonna be alright
 Come September

The souls that burn

Will twist and turn
 and find you in the dark
 No matter where you run
 She's made her mark
 But lost her spark
 And what she's pushing for
 She can't remember

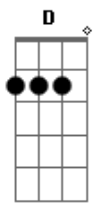
Everything wrong
 Gonna be alright
 Come September

Her eyes surrender, her cry a
 crying shame
 Coming undone is she ever gonna
 feel the same

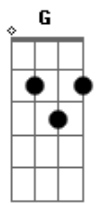
She will run
 She's gonna drink the sun
 Shining just for you
 Instead of everyone

And so it goes
 She'll stand alone
 And try not to remember
 Come September
 Everything wrong
 Gonna be alright
 Come September

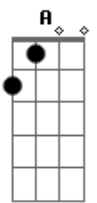
Acordes



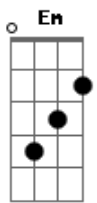
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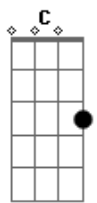
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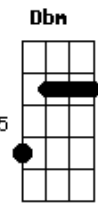
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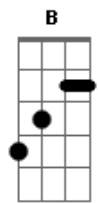
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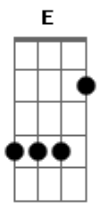
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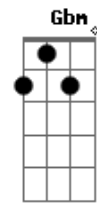
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