

# 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

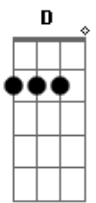
Everything wrong  
 Gonna be alright  
 Come September

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

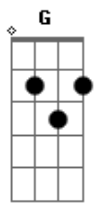
She will run  
 She's gonna drink the sun  
 Shining just for you  
 Instead of everyone

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

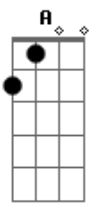
## Acordes



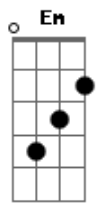
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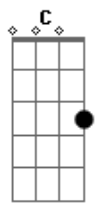
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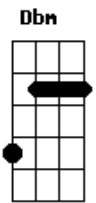
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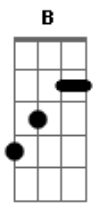
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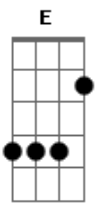
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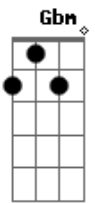
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