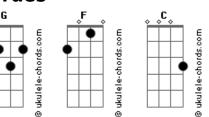
Norah Jones - The Pretiest Thing

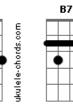
Tom: C Intro: C

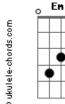
С The prettiest thing B7 I ever did see Em Dm Was lightning from the top of a cloud G Moving through the dark a million miles an hour F G With somewhere to be

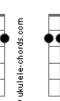
So why does it seem Like a picture Hanging up on someone else's wall Lately I just haven't been myself at all It's heavy on my mind

Acordes









Am Bb

And way down low

The prettiest thing

Looks like home to me

Like I've always been And way down low

Dn

I'm dreamin' again

G

I ever did see

Am

Am

Am G I still know

Am

I'm dreamin' again

Bb

Like I've always been

Bb F

F

F

Was dusty as the handle on the door

I'm thinkin' of the prettiest thing

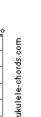
Rusty as a nail stuck in the old pine floor

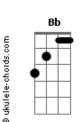
An

FΕ

FF

F F





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С В7 СВ7...

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