

Princess Chelsea - It's Nothing

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Tom: G
                                                         And clean could it be, you're the one I've waited all my life
          [Primeira Parte]
                                                         [Refrão]
Late at night, when I feel alone
                                                         Dm G
                                                                 C
                                                         Dm G
Meet is it nothing?
                  G
There is a boy, who I talk to on my telephone
                                                            Dm G C
                                                         I pretend it's nothing
Sometimes I dare to dream it's something real, something
                                                             Gm Eb
sincere
                                                         When the moon in the sky shines a heavenly light
                                                              C F
And clean, then I turn it off and go to sleep
                                                         Nothing to me
                                                         [Refrão]
            С
    Dm G
I pretend it?s nothing
                                                         [Refrão]
   Dm G C
I pretend it's nothing
      Gm Eb
                              Dm
                                                         When the moon in the sky shines a heavenly light
When the moon in the sky shines a heavenly light
                                                         Gm C A A7
Gm C F
                                                         Nothing to me
Nothing to me
                                                         [Ponte]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                   Ab
                                                         When I close my eyes I want everything I see
Ebm Ab Db Bbm
                                          Dm
It seems a shame in this modern world we're so scared to be
                                                         You are not my man and I am not your queen
                                                     G
                                              Dm
And all the girls making toys for the faraway boys, waiting to Abm E Ebm Bbm
                                                         Ahah, ah
Abm Db Gb
Sometimes I dare to dream you?re someone real, someone sincere Nothing
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Acordes

