

Roberto Carlos - Buttons On Your Blouse

Tom: Bb

The buttons on the white blouse
 That you wore that night
 Trying a bit shyly To unbutton right
 One by one they opened Far enough to see
 A little more of you That you gave to me
 Lovers give themselves Always wanting more
 Pillows in disorder Clothes upon the floor..
 I'm that one to hold And lips that need to touch
 Whispering the words That can mean so much
 Outside it was raining The raincoat on the wall
 Was watching every moment Never spoke at all

And that same white blouse That finally opened right
 Fell into a corner and
 Waited in the night
 I'm that one to hold The lips that need to touch
 Whispering the words That can mean so much
 Outside it was raining The raincoat on the wall
 Watching every moment Never spoke at all
 And that same white blouse That finally opened right
 Fell into a corner and
 Waited in the night
 Waited in the night
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Acordes

Bb
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Gm7
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Cm7
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F7
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Am7
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D7
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Dm7
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Eb7
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Abm7
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Dbm7
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Gb7
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Bbn
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Eb
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Gb
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