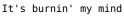
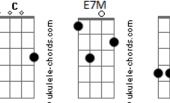
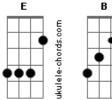
The Black Mamba - I'm Not Too Late

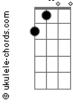
So tell me, baby, where's your flaming soul gone to tom: Е E7M В As I was sitting in the sidewalk Gbm7 Α Something special came around B Gbm7 E7M A soft perfume, the smoothness of a breeze Gbm7 Α Well how could I resist that joyful and guilty sound? (CD) Dbm7 Gbm7 Hey, ya, where're you going to? Gbm7 Е Dbm7 Hey, ya, I think I know you (CD) С F Tell me I am not too late Α I'm right on my way G I'm still holding your call Maybe I'm crossing the line now Е But I feel just fine Α G I'll kiss you at dawn E7M I feel this more than yesterday (oh, oh, oh) E May-R Well yesterday I was blind E7M C Well it takes much more than yesterday's rain В More than I'd ever dreamed of, honey



Acordes

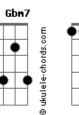


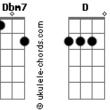


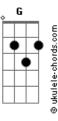




E7M







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It's a dangerous game we're playing baby And we knew from the start Dbm7 Hey, ya, hang on the line Dbm7 I wanna write, but it's not the time Dbm7 I'm gonna say baby but it won't take no words С

Tell me I am not too late Α I'm right on my way I'm still holding your call Maybe I'm crossing the line yeah But I feel just fine G I'll kiss you at dawn. I will Won't you tell me I am not too late Α I'm right on my way I'm still holding your call Maybe I'm crossing the line yeah But I feel just fine G I'll kiss you at daw - ohhhhhhhh - wn