

The Corrs - Black Is The Colour

Tom: G

(intro) C D Em

C D Em
Black is the colour of my true loves hair

C D Em
His lips are like some roses fair

C D Em
He has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands

Am Bm Em
And I love the ground whereon he stands

C D Em
I love my love and well he knows

C D Em
I love the ground whereon he goes

C D Em
I wish that day would soon come

Am Bm Em
When he and I can be as one

(solo) C D Em

C D Em
I go to the Clyde and I mourn and weep

C D Em
For satisfied I never sleep

C D Em
I write him letters just a few short lines

C D Em
And suffer death ten thousand times

C D Em
Black is the colour of my true loves hair

C D Em
His lips are like some roses fair

C D Em
He has the sweetest smile and the gentlest hands

Am Bm Em
And I love the ground whereon he stands

Am Bm Em
I love the ground whereon he stands

Am Bm Em
I love I love I love the ground whereon he stands

(C D Em)

Acordes

