

The Mamas and the Papas - Twelve-thirty

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 1ª casa C)

Am D G G7 C G
I used to live in New York City.
Am Dm G G7 C G
Everything there was dark and dirty.
Am F G G7 Eb G
Outside my window was a steeple,
Am Fm G G7 G G7
with a clock that always said twelve-thirty.

Refrão:

C G
Young girls are coming to the canyon,
F Fm G G7
and in the mornings I can see them walking.
C G
I can no longer keep my blinds drawn,
F Fm C
and I can't keep myself from talking.

Am D G G7 C G
At first, so strange, to feel so friendly.
Am Dm G G7 C G
To say good morning and really mean it.
Am F G F Eb G
To feel these changes happening in me,
Am Fm G G7 G G7

but not to notice till I feel it.

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Young girls are coming to the canyon,
F Fm G G7
and in the mornings I can see them walking.
C G
I can no longer keep my blinds drawn,
F Fm C
and I can't keep myself from talking.

Am D G G7 C G
Cloudy waters cast no reflection.
Am Dm G G7 C G
Images of beauty lie there stagnant.
Am F G F Eb G
Vibrations bounce in no direction,
Am Fm G G7 G G7
and lie there shattered into fragments.

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F Fm G G7
and in the mornings I can see them walking.
C G
I can no longer keep my blinds drawn,
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and I can't keep myself from talking.

Acordes

