

Tom Jobim - Isabella

Tom: G

Isabella
 Wake up the sun is coming
 Through the window
 We're riding with the sun
 I feel your heart beat
 The morning light plays in your eyes
 With floating blue and white skyline
 A city in the skies for Isabella
 We're gazing through the clouds
 We sail the wind rose (four winds)
 The break of day sparks my desire
 And ocean waves won't quench the fire
 We kiss we're high, we're riders in the sky
 The city lies below

A silhouette, a glow
 A tale of passion
 I close my eyes (full flaps downs)
 You hold me tight
 We touch the ground
 Isabella
 Our hopes are riding high over the city
 We search the busy streets
 We're not alone here
 The city lights flare my desire
 A million tears won't quench the fire
 And if it starts to rain we'll take the "A" train
 Vocalize:

Acordes

