

Tom Waits - Roise

Tom: D

D G D G

Well I'm sittin on the windowsill, blowing my horn

D G E A

Nobody's up except the moon and me

D G D G

and a lazy old tomcat on a midnight spree

D G E A D

All that he left me was a me-lo-dy

D D G D

Ro-sie, why do you evade?

D D G D

Ro-sie how can I persuade?

D G E A D

Rosie...

The moon's all up, full and big

Apricot tips in an indigo sky

I bin lovin' you Rosie, since the day I was born

I'll love ya Rosie 'til the day I die

Chorus (x 2)

Repeat 1 verso

Acordes

