

Tom Waits - San Diego Serenade

Tom: C

Received: from ([.2]) by (8..6.4) with ESMTP id HAA360
for ; Tue, 15 Feb 1994 07:00:54 -0800
Received: from by with ESMTP (8..4)
id for ; Tue, 15 Feb 1994 16:00:34 0100
From: Johan Kristian Sveen
Received: from localhost by ; Tue, 15 Feb 1994 16:00:33 0100
Date: Tue, 15 Feb 1994 16:00:33 0100
To:
Message-ID:

"the Ghosts of saturday night"

(the song is in 3/4)

Db Abm7 Bbm7 Cb

Intro: Cb Db Gb

%|/ / / |///|%

Gb Bb7 Ebm7 Gb Gb7

Never saw the morning, 'til I stayed up all night

Never saw the sunshine, 'til you turned out the light

Never saw my hometown, until I stayed away too long

Never heard the melody, 'til I needed the song

Never saw the white line , 'til I was leaving you behind

Never knew I needed you, 'til I was caught up in a bind

Never spoke I love you, until I cursed you in vain

Never felt my heart-strings, 'til I really went insane

Never saw the east coast 'til I moved to the west

Never saw the moonlight, until it shone of your breast

Never saw your heart, 'til someone tried to steal it away

Never saw your tears, until they rolled down your face

Some people play hard to get, I play hard to want

Johan Kristian Sveen
dept. of informatics
University of Oslo

Email:

Support bacteria -- it's the only culture some people have

Acordes

A

ukulele-chords.com

C

ukulele-chords.com

Db

ukulele-chords.com

Abm7

ukulele-chords.com

Bbm7

ukulele-chords.com

Gb

ukulele-chords.com

Bb7

ukulele-chords.com

Ebm7

ukulele-chords.com

Gb7

ukulele-chords.com