

Wild Belle - June

Tom: A

Saw the way again on the sand dunes on an island
 In the middle of june
 Daddy cast to line out, in the blue the fish scales
 Slip over mama's bathing suit

We sailed in the night sky
 The ocean wailed and the waves went wild
 We prayed for the morning light
 Oh my lord let the storm retire

It was suddenly (suddenly)
 There is a dark cloud (hovering)

All was well, all was pretty
 Till the rain drops on our sunny

We flied on in the summer sleeks in Chicago
 We bundled up like chickadees
 We'll its a snows blow this city I'd like to have a name
 When the doctor calls tell mom i'm not listening

Oh mama she is sick again
 We all need God to clear this mess
 We're singing songs beside her bed
 You can forget the present

It was suddenly (suddenly)
 There is a dark cloud (hovering)
 All was well, all was pretty
 Till the rain drops on our sunny

Oh oh and suddenly (suddenly)
 There is a dark cloud (hovering)
 All was well, all was beachy
 Till the rain drops on our sunny

Acordes

