

# 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

