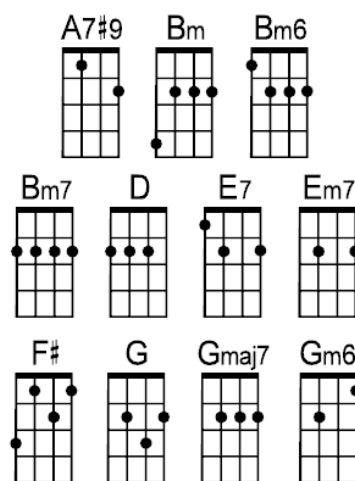


Put Your Records On Corinne Bailey Rae, Beck, Chrisanthou

D Bm6 Gma7// A9// D
 Three little birds sat on my window and they told me I don't need to worry
 D Bm6 Gma7// A9// D
 Summer came like cinnamon, so sweet, little girls double-dutch on the concrete
 Bm F# Bm7 E7
 Maybe sometimes we've got it wrong, but it's all right
 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Gm6
 The more things seems to change, the more they stay the same
 Gm6
 Ooo, don't you hesitate

D Bm6
 Girl, put your records on, tell me your favorite song
 Gmaj7// A9// D
 You go ahead, let your hair down
 D Bm6
 Sapphire and faded jeans, I hope you get your dreams
 Gmaj7// A9// D
 You go ahead, let your hair down
 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 D
 You're gonna find yourself somewhere, somehow



D Bm6 Gma7// A9// D
 Blue as the sky, sun burnt and lonely, sipping tea in a bar by the road side
 D Bm6 Gma7// A9// D
 Don't you let those other boys fool you, gotta love that Afro hairdo
 Bm F# Bm7 E7
 Maybe sometimes we feel afraid, but it's all right
 Gmaj7 Gmaj7 Gm6
 The more you stay the same, the more they seem to change
 Gm6
 Don't you think it's strange?

<Chorus>

Em7
 Just more than I could take, pity for pity's sake
 Bm Bm
 Some nights kept me awake, I thought that I was stronger
 Em7 Em7 Gmaj7// Em7//
 When you gonna realize that you don't even have to try any longer?
 G
 Do what you want to