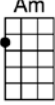
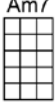
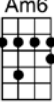
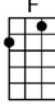
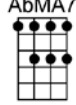


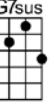
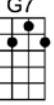


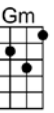
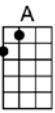


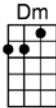

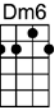
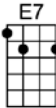
# TRACES-Classics IV

4/4 1...2...1234


**Intro:**  /  /  /  /  /  /  /   /


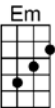
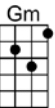

Faded photo-graphs, covered now with lines and creases,

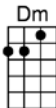
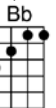
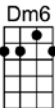
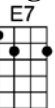
Tickets torn in half, memories in bits and pieces...

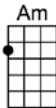

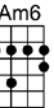
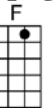
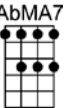

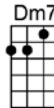
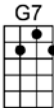
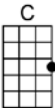
Traces of love, long a-go, that didn't work out right.. traces of love.

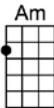
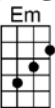

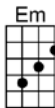
Ribbons from her hair, souvenirs of days together.

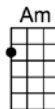
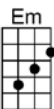
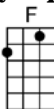
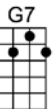
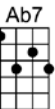
The ring she used to wear, pages from an old love letter.


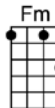
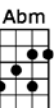
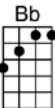
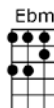
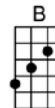
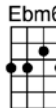
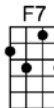
Traces of love, long a-go, that didn't work out right, traces of love....with me, to-night.

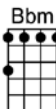

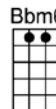
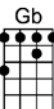
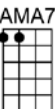
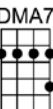
I close my eyes, and say a prayer,


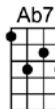
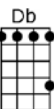
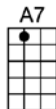
That in her heart she'll find a trace of love still there...some-where, ohhh

 /  /  /  /  /  /  /  /

Oh.....(Instrumental solo)

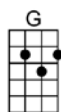
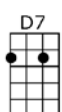
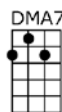
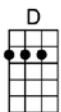
     

Traces of hope...in the night, that she'll come back and dry

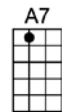
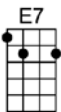
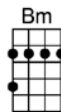
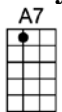
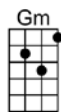
   

These traces of tears, from my eyes

# EVERY DAY WITH YOU, GIRL

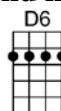
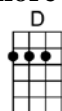
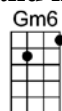
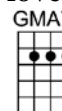


Every day with you girl is sweeter than the day be-fore

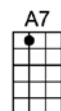
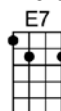
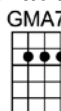


(5 and stop)

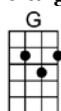
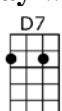
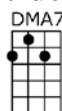
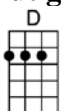
Every day I love you more and more, more and more and more



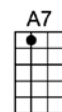
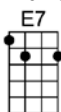
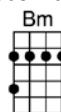
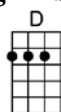
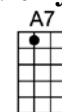
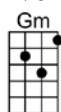
They say that all good things must come to an end



But girl, it isn't true, each day with you, I fall in love a-gain

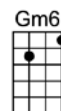
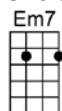
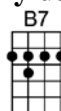


Every day with you girl is sweeter than the day be-fore



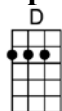
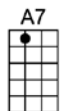
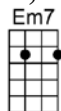
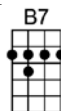
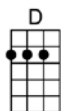
(8)

Every day I love you more and more, more and more and more

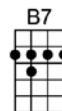
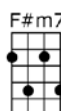
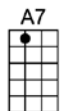
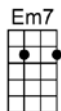
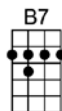


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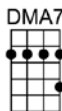
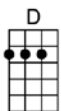
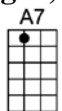
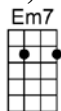
And when I go to sleep at night-time, to-morrow's what I'm praying for



'Cause every day with you girl, is sweeter than the day be -fore



Yes, every day with you girl, is sweeter than the day, sweeter than the day,



Sweeter.....than....the....day.....be-fore