

Im Yours

Auteur : Jason Mraz

{c: Intro}
[C] [G] [Am] [F]

{c: Verse}
Well, [C]you done done me an' you bet I felt it.
I [G]tried to be chill, but you're so hot that I melted.
I [Am]fell right through the cracks.
Now I'm [F]trying to get back.

Before the [C]cool done run out, I'll be giving it my bestest,
And [G]nothing's gonna stop me but divine intervention.
I [Am]reckon it's again my turn
To [F]win some or learn some.

{c: Chorus}
But [C]I won't hesi[G]tate no more, no [Am]more.
It cannot [F]wait, I'm yo[C]urs.
Mm-mm, [G]mm-mm, hmm-mm...
[Am]Hey, hey-ey, hey, hey, h[F]ey...

{c: Verse}
[C] Well, open up your mind and see like [G]me.
Open up your plans and, damn, you're [Am]free.
Look into your heart and you'll find [F]love, love, love, love.

[C]Listen to the music of the moment; people dance and [G]sing.
We're just one big fami[Am]ly.
And it's our god forsaken right to be [F]loved,
Loved, loved, loved, [D7/F#]loved.

{c: Chorus}
So [C]I won't hesi[G]tate no more, no [Am]more.
It cannot [F]wait, I'm sure.
There's no [C]need to compli[G]cate.
Our time is [Am]short.
This is our [F]fate, I'm yours.
[C]Do, do, do, do you[G/B], but do you, do you, do, do[Am], but do you want to come on[G]
Skooch on over cl[F]oser, dear,
And I will nibble your [D7/F#]ear.

{c: Interlude}
[C] [G/B] [Am] [G] [F] [D7/F#]

{c: Verse}
I've been spending [C]way too long checking my tongue in the mirror
And [G]bending over backwards just to try to see it clearer.
But [Am]my breath fogged up the glass,
And so I [F]drew a new face and I laughed.
I [C]guess what I'll be saying is there ain't no better reason
To [G]rid yourself of vanities and just go with the seasons.
[Am]It's what we aim to do.
Our [F]name is our virtue.

{c: Chorus}
But [C]I won't hesi[G]tate no more, no [Am]more.
It cannot [F]wait, I'm yours.
[C] Well, open up your mind and see like [G]me.
Open up your plans and, damn, you're [Am]free.
Look into your heart and you'll find that[F] the sky is yours.
So [C]please don't, please don't, please don't...
There's no [G]need to complicate.
'Cause our [Am]time is short.
This, oh this, oh this is our [F]fate. I'm yo[D7/F#]urs.

{c: Outro}
[C] [G] [Am] [F]