

Guns N' Roses - Sweet Child O' Mine

alles im Halbton tiefer

D

She's got a smile that it seems to me

C

Reminds me of childhood memories

G

Where everything

D

Was as fresh as a bright blue sky

D

Now and then when I see her face

C

She takes me away to that special place

G

And if I stared too long

D

I'd probably break down and cry

C

G

D

Whoa Oh, Sweet child o' mine

C

G

D

Whoa, Oh, Oh, Oh Sweet love o' mine

C G D

D

She's got eyes of the bluest skies

C

As if they thought of rain

G

I hate to look into those eyes

D

And see an ounce of pain

D

Her hair reminds me of a warm safe place

C

Where as a child I'd hide

G

And pray for the thunder

And the rain

D

To quietly pass me by

C

G

D

Whoa Oh, Sweet child o' mine

C

G

D

Whoa, Oh, Oh, Oh Sweet love o' mine

C G D x 2