Capo III Key C

The Lord knows that I ain't perfect
But I've been right a time or two
Now my wrongs have come along, to take me back where I belong
Alone inside my head with thoughts of you

When my laughs, weren't always lies Now they hide the ugly truth All the blame and all the shame when you gave away my name Hoping, she may come again

She'll come again, she'll come again Give her time my friend, she may come again

Now my pride, don't sleep easy
My words fall to the ground
I'm a wreck I must confess, wouldn't ask for nothing less
Than one more night, alone with thoughts of you

The air's too thick, night's too warm
As to let me feel at home
Like the morning to the dawn, and the singer to the song,
I know, she may come again

She'll come again, she'll come again Give her time my friend, she may come again

The minutes breath, the moments cry
That old cuckoo bird don't warble long by night [day]
If a prayer and just a tear, could make my sorrows disappear
I bend my knees and cry alone for you

Forever came, and passed me by
Now your face don't look the same
It's the final curtain call, through the doorway to the hall
I know, she won't come again

GG CC | GGDD | CC GD | DCGG GG CC | GGDD | CC GD | DCGG CCBmBm | AmAmDG