Dmaj7

Dmaj7

And I could never make it

Em

Em

F#7

F#7

```
Sycamore Leaves
A-Ha
[Intro] E6 Em7 E Em7 E Em7 E
        Em7 E6 G6
                     C#
Can t stop thinking bout it
             A7
It fills me with unease
                                    A7/C#
Out there by the roadside, something s buried
F# A6 E7
Under..... sycamore leaves
Em A Am Em
                F# E
       Yeahhhhhh under
      G6
                      C#A
Wet grounds, late september
       Em7
            Am
The foliage of the trees
I came upon this feeling that someone s lying
      Em7
Covered by sycamore leaves
   A Am7 Em
Em
       Yeahhhhhh
F#m E
                 F#
Under sycamore leaves
    Dmaj7
                          F#7
                 Em
And I could never make it
    Dmaj7
                 Em
                          F#
And I could never see
                 Em
    Dmaj7
And I could never break out
G6 D/F#
             Em
                       E6
And shake its grip on me
(\ \ Em7 \ \ Em \ \ Am \ \ E \ \ Em \ \ Em \ \ E \ \ Em \ \ E \ \ Em \ \ E \ \ Em \ \ E7 \ )
              Em6
Sycamore leaves
    A Am7 Em
       Yeahhhhhh
                 F#
Under sycamore leaves
```

And I could never see

Dmaj7 Em A

And I could never break out

Bm A G6

And shake its grip on me

Can t stop thinking bout it

A G6 Am7 Bm7

It fills me with unease

G6

Out there by the roadside, something s buried

F# A E/D G6

Under sycamore leaves

F# Em Am

Covered by sycamore leaves

Em

Sycamore leaves

Am Em E7

Covered by Yeah

Em E7 Em

Sycamore leaves

Em E

I m coming for you