

Baby Blue Eyes
A Rocket To The Moon

E |-----|
B |-----|
G |--2-4-2-0---|
D |-----|
A |-----|
E |-----|

Intro: G C9 Em7 D4/F# C9

G
My eyes are no good blind without her
C9
The way she moves I never doubt her
Em7 D4/F# C9
When she talks she somehow creep into my dreams
G
She s a doll, a catch, a winner
C9
I m in love and no beginner
Em7 D4/F#
Could ever grasp or understand
C9*
What she means

G C9
Baby, baby blue eyes
Em7
Stay with me by my side
D4/F#
Until the morning
C9
Through the night
G C9
Well, Baby, stand here holding my sides
Em7
Close your baby blue eyes
C9
Every moment feels right
D4/F#
And I may feel like a fool
D4/F#
But I m the only one dancing with you

(Intro)

Ohhhh..

G
I drive her home when she can't stand
C9
I'd like to think I'm a better man
Em7 D4/F# C9
For not letting her do what she's known to do
G
She wears heels and she always falls
C9
I let her think she's a know-it-all
Em7 D4/F# C9
But whatever she does wrong seems so right
D4/F#
My eyes don't believe her
D4/F#
But my heart swears by her

G C9
Baby, baby blue eyes
Em7
Stay with me by my side
D4/F#
Until the morning
C9
Through the night
G C9
Well baby, stand here holding my sides
Em7
Close your baby blue eyes
D4/F# C9
Every moment feels right
D4/F#
And I may feel like a fool
D4/F#
But I'm the only one dancing with you

Repete a Intro.

Oh... I can't get you out of my mind...

Em7
I swear I've been there
D4/F#
I swear I've done that
Em7 C9
I'll do whatever it takes
C9
Just to see those

Toque sutilmente e devagar...

G C9
Baby, baby blue eyes

Em7
Stay with me by my side
D4/F#
Until the morning
C9
Through the night

Volte ao ritmo normal.

G C9
Well baby, stand here holding my sides
Em7
Close your baby blue eyes
D4/F# C9
Every moment feels right
D4/F#
And I may feel like a fool
D4/F#
But I m the only one dancing with those

Toque mais forte.

G C9
Baby, baby blue eyes
Em7
Stay with me by my side
D4/F#
Until the morning
C9
Through the night

G C9
Well baby, stand here holding my sides
Em7
Well,close your baby blue eyes
D4/F# C9
Every moment feels right...

De uma palhetada por nota.

G
My eyes are no good blind without her
C9
The way she moves I never doubt her
Em7 D4/F# C9*
When she talks she sometimes creep into my dreams...