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I Guess Thats Why They Call It The Blues
Alessia Cara
[Intro] F Am Bb
       F Am Bb
[Primeira Parte]
C
Don t wish it away
                        F Bb F Bb F Bb
Don t look at it like it s forever
             C
                                                          F
                                                                      Bb F
                                 Em
                                       Bb
Bb F Bb
Between you and me I could honestly say that things can only get better
And while I m away
                     Αm
Dust out the demons inside
And it won t be long before you and me run
                   Dm
                            Вb
To the place in our hearts where we hide
[Refrão]
And I guess that s why they call it the blues
                      C
Time on my hands could be time spent with you
Laughing like children, living like lovers
              Вb
Rolling like thunder under the covers
And I guess that s why they call it the blues
[Segunda Parte]
C
Stare into space
                      F Bb F Bb F Bb
         {\tt Bb}
Picture my face in your hands
Live for each second without hesitation
                F
                             Bb F Bb F Bb
And never forget I m your man
           C
Wait on me girl
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G

Am

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Cry in the night if it helps
Oh more than ever I simply love you
          Dm
                 Вb
More than I love life itself
[Refrão]
And I guess that s why they call it the blues
                      C
Time on my hands could be time spent with you
Laughing like children, living like lovers
              Вb
Rolling like thunder under the covers
And I guess that s why they call it the blues
[Solo] F Am Bb
       F
         Dm Bb
         Bb F Bb
       F
       F
         Bb F Bb
          Am Bb F Bb
       F
          Bb F Bb
          Bb F Bb
[Ponte]
Wait on me girl
                  Am
Cry in the night if it helps
Oh more than ever I simply love you
                \mathbf{B}\mathbf{b}
          Dm
More than I love life itself
[Refrão]
And I guess that s why they call it the blues
                       C
Time on my hands could be time spent with you
Laughing like children, living like lovers
Rolling like thunder under the covers
And I guess that s why they call it the blues
                        Dm
Laughing like children, living like lovers
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Bb C F

And I guess that s why they call it the blues

C Dm Am

Laughing like children, living like lovers

Bb Dm F

And I guess that s why they call it the blues