Emmylou

Anavitória

Intro: C E Am7 F (2x)

C Em Am7 F

Oh the bitter winds are coming in,

C Em Am7 F

And Im already missing the summer

C Em Am7 F

Stockholms cold but Ive been told

C Em Am F

I was born to endure this kind of weather.

C Em Am7 F

When its you I find like a ghost in my mind,

C Em G

I m defeated and I gladly wear the crown

C F

I ll be your Emmylou and I ll be your June

um7

And you ll be my Graham and my Johnny too

C F

No, I m not asking much of you

Am7 G

Just sing little darling, sing with me

C Em Am7 F

So much I know, that things just dont grow

C Em Am7 F

If you dont bless them with your patience

C Em Am7

And Ive been there before, I held up the door

C Em Am7

For every stranger with a promise $\bf C$ $\bf Em$

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But I m holding back,

Am7 F

That s the strength that I lack,

C Em Am7 F

Every morning keeps returning at my window

C Em

And it brings me to you,

Am7 F

And I won t just pass through,

C Em G

But Im not asking for a storm

C F

