```
I'll Be
Edwin McCain
(Verso 1)
-----
The strands in your eyes that color them wonderfull
                     F#
Stop me and steal my breath
Emeralds from mountains thrust towards the sky
                     F#
Never revealing their depth
B F#
          E
Tell me that we belong together
              E
        F#
Dress it up with the trappings of love
       F#
I ll be captivated, I ll hang from your lips
                                                     F#
Instead of the gallows of heartache that hang from above
(Refrão)
_____
    And I ll be your crying shoulder
    I ll be loves suicide
    I ll be better when I m older
        F# E B
                                          E-B-F#-E
    I ll be the greatest fan of your life
(Verso 2)
_____
Rain falls angry on the tin roof
As we lie awake in my bed
You re my survival, you re my living proof
My love is alive not dead
     F#
Tell me that we belong together
       F#
                  E
Dress it up with the trappings of love
       F#
              E
```

I ll be captivated I ll hang from your lips

```
Instead of the gallows of heartache, that hang from above
(Repetir o Refrão)
(Ponte)
-----
And I ve dropped out, burned up, fought my way back from the dead
                                                        Asus4
                                                                 F#
Tuned in, turned on, remembered the thing that you said
(Refrão)
Lívia: There are many things that id like to say to you but i dont know how :(
Versão 2
_-----
Obs.: Esta música toca no episódio I de Dawson s Creek (Decisions)
The strands in your eyes that color them wonderful
Stop me and steal my breath
Emeralds from mountains thrust towards the sky
Never revealing their depth
    Em7
           F
Tell me that we belong together
        C
Dress it up with the trappings of love
          Am
                    F
I ll be captivated, I ll hang from your lips
            Am
Instead of the gallows of heartache that
          G
hang from above
   Em7 F
                 Am
I ll be your cryin shoulder
       Em7 F
                 Am
I ll be love suicide
      Em7
              F
I ll be better when I m older
         Em7
               F
                           Am
                                 CFCF
I ll be the greatest fan of your life
Rain falls angry on the tin roof
As we lie awake in my bed
```

F#

Е

F#

В

You re My Survival, You re My Living Proof
My love is alive and not dead
Tell me that we belong together
Dress it up with the trappings of love
I ll be captivated, I ll hang from your lips
Instead of the gallows of heartache
That hang from above

- I ll be your cryin shoulder
- I ll be love suicide
- I ll be better when I m older
- I ll be the greatest fan of your life
- I ve dropped out, burned up, fought my way back from the dead

Tuned in, turned on, remembered the things you said

- I ll be your cryin shoulder
- I ll be love suicide
- I ll be better when I m older
- I ll be the greatest fan of your life