Emmylou

Am

First Aid Kit

Em Am Oh the bitter winds are coming in, Em Fmaj7 And Im already missing the summer. Fmaj7 \mathbf{Em} Stockholms cold but Ive been told Am Fmaj7 I was born to endure this kind of weather. Am Em Fmaj7 When its you I find like a ghost in my mind, Em I m defeated and I gladly wear the crown. Fmaj7 I ll be your Emmylou and I ll be your June And you ll be my Graham and my Johnny too. Fmaj7 No, I m not asking much of you Just sing little darling, sing with me. Em Am So much I know, that things just dont grow C Em Am Fmaj7 If you dont bless them with your patience. C Em Am Fmaj7 And Ive been there before, I held up the door Em Am Fmaj7 For every stranger with a promise. C Em But I m holding back, Fmaj7 Am That s the strength that I lack, Am Fmaj7 Em Every morning keeps returning at my window. And it brings me to you, Fmaj7 And I won t just pass through, C Em But Im not asking for a storm. Fmaj7 I ll be your Emmylou and I ll be your June

G

And you ll be my Graham and my Johnny too. Fmaj7 No, I m not asking much of you G Just sing little darling, sing with me. [Ponte] Am G Fmaj7 And yes, I might have lied to you, G Fmaj7 You wouldnt benefit from knowing the truth. Fmaj7 C I was frightened but I held back, Am G Fmaj7 C I need you now at long last. Fmaj7 I ll be your Emmylou and I ll be your June And you ll be my Graham and my Johnny too. Fmaj7 No, I m not asking much of you Just sing little darling, sing with me. Fmaj7 I ll be your Emmylou and I ll be your June And you ll be my Graham and my Johnny too. Fmaj7 No, I m not asking much of you G Just sing little darling, sing with me. Αm G Just sing little darling sing with me