

Tip Toes

Jayme Dee

She plays unique chords in her acoustic version. These are those chords during the chorus:

A9	D9	B/A	E	A9
--0-----0-----0----	0-----0-----0----	0-----0-----0----	0-----0-----0----	0-----0-----0----
--0-----3-----2----	0-----3-----2----	0-----2-----0----	0-----0-----0----	0-----0-----0----
--2-----2-----2----	2-----2-----2----	2-----1-----2----	1-----1-----2----	2-----2-----2----
--2-----0-----2----	2-----0-----2----	2-----2-----2----	2-----2-----2----	2-----2-----2----
--0-----x-----0----	0-----x-----0----	0-----2-----0----	2-----2-----0----	0-----0-----0----
--x-----x-----2----	x-----x-----2----	2-----0-----x----	0-----0-----x----	x-----x-----x----

And during the verses they are bar chords

[verse1]

A

Boy you came like a hurricane

A

Knocked me down like a tidal wave

D

Didn t see you comin so quick

A

Look at you boy movin so slick

A

Always thought love was such a hoax

A

Throwin shoes at my radio (Why?)

D

Silly love songs made me so sick

A

Couldn t stand them now they all click

E

D

And the reason is this this this

A

I feel like I m about to fly

[Chorus]

A

Hey boy you got me on my tip toes

D

Don t stop kiss me and away we ll go

B

E

Ooh whoa oh ooah oh

A

Can t shake it so elevated

A

Take me any way the wind blows

D

Don t stop love the way you make me float

B

E

Right up off my tip toes

[verse2]

All my friends say I m freakin out

They don t know what its all about (So!)

Got my girls up tell em all why (Hey girl!)

Call the boys up tell em bye-bye (bye bye bye)

I don t know what you did to me

Its like a world with no gravity (Cause)

Now you got me feelin so high

Feel like I m about to fly

[Chorus]

Hey boy you got me on my tip toes

Don t stop kiss me and away we ll go

Ooh whoa oh ooah oh

Can t shake it so elevated

Take me any way the wind blows

Don t stop love the way you make me float

Right up off my tip toes

[bridge]

B

E

Its a long way down so don t let me fall

A

You got me feelin ten feet tall

B

E

Every kiss is like the fourth of July

A

Feel like I m about to fly

[Chorus]

Hey boy you got me on my tip toes

Don t stop kiss me and away we ll go

Ooh whoa oh ooah oh

Can t shake it so elevated

Take me any way the wind blows

Don t stop love the way you make me float

Right up off my tip toes