Natalie Jess Morgan [Intro] **C F C C** (x2) [Verse 1] C F It s gonna be a lovely day G C I just woke up with that feeling. C F Sky is blue the clouds are few G С it s a crown upon the ceiling. С Am You couldn t beat the weather hey FC C I whistled through the grasses C Dm running along the back lane G C FC to call and see who answers Am F C funny girl, played on her own F C Am papa s voice bellows Dm over the fields C frightened the crows Dm F C F C Natalie run, Natalie run.

[Verse 2] С \mathbf{F} We re gonna play hide and seek G C FC and tear around the houses \mathbf{F} then we ll put on a show today G C F C and smiling eyes will watch us. Am You couldn t been this weather hey C F C for cartwheeling and dances Dm

and skipping up the broken steps G С FC to knock and see who answers C Am F funny girl, played on her own Am C F papa s voice bellows Dm over the fields С frightened the crows Dm. G. C. F.C. Natalie turned, pale as a ghost.

[Verse 3] С F The old farm track and the same way back G C F C the orders of the morning F there s nothing in the driveway C FC G no sheets or blankets blowing. Am It couldn t be forever, hey-hey C F C only till September Dm I guess I ll wait a little while G C F C only to remember. Am F C Funny girl, played on her own F C Am mum leaves a bag by the back door Dm С with little white tags, tied in a bow Dm with Natalie on. F C F C Natalie run.

[Outro] **C F C**