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## Blue Notes Jose Vanders

I m pretty certain this is correct, though I am not convinced about the end of the chorus.

Standard tuning, no capo.

C

We can listen to jazz in your room, with our eyes shut tight.

Hear the saxophone lay its tunes, all over our night.

Am G E

When the blue notes slide all over our heads,

Am G F

I ll be secretly hoping you will guide me, into your bed.

Am

And we can listen to records with the lights off,

G

And you can draw letters on my hand,

F

And we can talk about, predestination,

C

Are our lives just things He planned?

Aπ

And we can list, our favorite black and white movies,

G

And our favorite comedy shows,

F

I m just grateful for this lesson, you have taught me,

.

Perhaps the greatest one I ll ever know.

F C Am G

That things will always get better, if you want them to.

C Am C

Just got to let down your barrier, and open up to all things new.

Am G F

And you ll let light in, to this, dark room.

Am G F

Yes you ll let light in, to this, dark room.

Am G C G

And see that happiness comes, from nobody else,

Am G C G

And see that happiness comes, from nobody else,

Am G Am G

But you, you, you. You, you, you.

And we can go to a Belgian cafe, and order mussels and chips. And you will buy me a beer, from which I ll only take sips. And I ll compare the seafood to your eyes to coax out a smile. And we ll confess our interest in each other, though we known, for a while. Am And we can listen to records with the lights off, And you can draw letters on my hand, And we can talk about, predestination, Are our lives just things He planned? And we can list, our favorite black and white movies, And our favorite comedy shows, I m just grateful for this lesson, you have taught me, Perhaps the greatest one I ll ever know. Am That things will always get better, if you want them to. Just got to let down your barrier, and open up to all things new. And you ll let light in, to this, dark room. Yes you ll let light in, to this, dark room. Am G C And see that happiness comes, from nobody else, Am G And see that happiness comes, from nobody else, G

Am

G

But you, you.

Αm

Αm