Way Oh Joss Stone Intro Am Em Am Em Em Am \mathbf{F} Til we meet again, hold on Am F Em Til we speak again, keep strong Am Em F The world don t need to know what s going on Am G Keep up your head til we meet again Am F Em The kiss you left on my bedside light Am F Em The words you whisper make me feel right Am F \mathbf{Em} The clothes you scattered on the porch that night Am Em Is all so, oh, oh, oh Dm You re my special lover man Em Always undercover man Am See now this I can t stand Dm We got a problem, babe Em You re my precious other man And I know I ll never land Dm Another like you G My secret lover man Am Em Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh Am Em Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh Am Em I gotta go to where I won t show Am G They ll never know, that s the beauty of love Am Em

Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh Am Em Am Em Am Em Em Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh

Cause I know Am Em That he s never gonna do me like that \mathbf{F} G He s my man, my heart, my buffalo soldier Am Em From where I m standin there is no turnin back \mathbf{F} G At second since I heard his rhythm it was over Am Em I don t want no double time opinion \mathbf{F} G Am Em Am Em Am Most efficient enough, I m with him stop, Just stop

Em Cause you know

Am

Dm He's my special lover man Em He's Always undercover man Am See now this I can t stand Dm We got a problem, babe

He's my precious lover man Em And I know I ll never land F Another like you G My secret lover man

Am \mathbf{Em} Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh Am Em Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh Am Em I gotta go to where I won t show Am G They ll never know, that s the beauty of love Am Em Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh Am Em Am Em Am Em Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh

Em Am I hear the chirpin of the choir in the back F G Made up their minds they don t wanna get to know you Am Em They get to chattin up all kind of trash F G Not much is happenin in their lives, they just get older Am Em They only dig me better with a problem F G Am Em F That don t feel good to myself so I give them not Am Cause I know Em Am That he s never gonna do me like that F G

He s my man, my heart, my buffalo soldier

Am Em

From where I m standin there is no turnin back

F G

At second since I heard his rhythm it was over

Am Em
I don t want no double time opinion

F G Am Em Am Em Am

Most efficient enough, I m with him stop, Just stop

Am Em Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh Em Am Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh Em Am I gotta go to where I won t show Am G They ll never know, that s the beauty of love Am Em Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh Am Em Am Em Am Em Way oh, way oh, Way oh, way oh