

Her Day Will Come
Mallu Magalhães

Intro : D C G Bb A

	D	C	G	Bb	A
E	-----2h3-2-----0h1-0-----1-0-----				
B	---3-----1-----			-----3-----	
G	--2-2-----0-0-----0-----7-----7h6-----6--				
D	-0-----0-----0-----8---8-----7---				
A	-----3-----8-----8-----7-----				
E	-----3-----6-----				

 D
Well she s got no money to bet,

 C G
But she could be a bookie.
Bb A

la la la la

 D
She s got no fame yet,

 C G
But she could sing her boogie.
Bb A

la la la laaaaaaaaaa

 D
She s hiding all her bubblegum,

 C
Looking for a real chum.

 G
She knows more than anyone,

 Bb A D
That her day will come.

Bb A D
Her day will come.

She s got an old mobile,
But could receive calls,
She s got a pretty smile,
But no one gives a hand
when she falls down.

She s hiding all her bubblegum,
Looking for a real chum.
She knows more than anyone,
That her day will come.
Her day will come.

She s got a pretty face,
Just waiting a kiss.

She s got her own charm,
But she s never been on the hot list.

Hiding all her bubblegum,
Looking for a real chum.
She knows more than anyone,
That her day will come.

She likes brown with blue,
Like fixing things with glue
She likes old socks,
Like walking on rocks
She likes permanent pen,
Likes sleeping at ten
To wake up and watch the sun, while she

She s hiding all her bubblegum,
Trying to find a real charm.
She knows more than anyone,
That her, i m sure, her day will come.

She s got a pretty face,
Just waiting for a kiss
She s got her own charm,
But never been on the hot list

She s hiding on her bubble gum,
She s looking for a real chum
She knows more than anyone,
Her day will come