

Come september
Natalie Imbruglia

D
Her bones will ache
G
Her mouth will shake
A
And as the passion dies
D
Her magic heart will break

She ll fly to France
G
Cause theres no chance

A
No hope for Cinderella
Em A

Come September

Em
Everything wrong

A
Gonna be alright

D
Come September

D
Her violet sky

G
Will need to cry

A
Cause if it doesn t rain

D
Then everything will die

She needs to heal

G
She needs to feel

A
Something more than tender

Em A
Come September

Em
Everything wrong

A
Gonna be alright

D
Come September

D
The souls that burn
G
Will twist and turn
A
and find you in the dark
D
No matter where you run

She s made her mark
G
But lost her spark
A
And what she s pushing for
Em A
She can t remember

Em
Everything wrong
A
Gonna be alright
D G A
Come September

G Em C
Her eyes surrender, her cry a
A
crying shame
C#m
Coming undone is she ever gonna
B
feel the same

E
She will run
A
She s gonna drink the sun
B
Shining just for you
E
Instead of everyone

And so it goes
A
She ll stand alone
B
And try not to remember
F#m B
Come September

F#m
Everything wrong
B

Gonna be alright

E

Come September