

Seasons

Olly Murs

Em C G Am Em
Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don't trust me

C G Am
But I'm better than the stories about me

Em C G Am Em
Everybody messes up some days, Ain't got no rhyme or reason

C G Am
All I know is I'm yours, yours, yours for every season

(Em C G Am Em C G D)

Em C G Am
Baby girl with the broken smile, Would you mind if I stayed awhile

Em C G Am
And if you're cold I could light your fire If that's what you want, if that's what you want

Em C G Am
I admit that I've done some wrong, But those wrongs helped me write this song

Em C G Am
And through it all I figured out where I belong, Right by your side, right by your side

Em C G Am
They say that hearts don't lie, The head might try but it won't be right

Em C G Am
Ya tell me what you feel inside, Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

Refrão:

Em C G Am Em
Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don't trust me

C G Am
But I'm better than the stories about me

Em C G Am Em
Everybody messes up some days, Ain't got no rhyme or reason

C G Am
All I know is I'm yours, yours, yours for every season

(Em C G Am Em C G D)

Verso 2:

Em C G Am
Baby girl let your hair hang down, And if we're lost, baby let's get found

Em C G Am
And when your world is flipping upside down, Let's make it right, let's make it right

Em C G Am
They say that hearts don t lie, The head might try but it won t be right
Em C G Am
Ya tell me what you feel inside, Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

Refrão:

Em C G Am Em
Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me
C G Am
But I m better than the stories about me
Em C G Am Em
Everybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason
C G Am
All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season

(Em C G Am Em C G D)

Ponte:

Em C G Am
Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call
Em C G Am
Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call
Em C G Am
Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call

Refrão:

Em C G Am Em
Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me
C G Am
But I m better than the stories about me
Em C G Am Em
Everybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason
C G Am
All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season

(Em C G Am Em C G D)