Seasons Olly Murs

Fm C# G# Bbm Fm

Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me

C# G# Bbm

But I m better than the stories about me

Fm C# G# Bbm Fm

Everybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason

C# G# Bbm

All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season

(Fm C# G# Bbm Fm C# G# Eb)

Fm C# G# Bbm

Baby girl with the broken smile, Would you mind if I stayed awhile

Fm C# G# Bbm

And if you re cold I could light your fire If that s what you want, if that s what you want

Fm C# G# Bbm

I admit that I ve done some wrong, But those wrongs helped me write this song Fm $\mbox{\em C\#}$ $\mbox{\em G\#}$ $\mbox{\em Bbm}$

And through it all I figured out where I belong, Right by your side, right by your side

Fm C# G# Bbm

They say that hearts don t lie, The head might try but it won t be right

Fm C# G# Bbm

Ya tell me what you feel inside, Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

Refrão:

Fm C# G# Bbm Fm

Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me

C# G# Bbm

But I m better than the stories about me

Fm C# G# Bbm Fm

Everybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason

C# G# Bbm

All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season

(Fm C# G# Bbm Fm C# G# Eb)

Verso 2:

Fm C# G# Bbm

Baby girl let your hair hang down, And if we re lost, baby let s get found

Fm C# G# Bbm

And when your world is flipping upside down, Let s make it right, let s make it right

C# G# Fm BbmThey say that hearts don t lie, The head might try but it won t be right C# G# Ya tell me what you feel inside, Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight Refrão: Fm C# G# Bbm Fm Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me Bbm G# But I m better than the stories about me C# G# Fm Everybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason Bbm All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season (Fm C# G# Bbm Fm C# G# Eb) Ponte: FmC# G# Bbm Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call C# G# Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call Refrão: C# G# Bbm C# G# G# Bbm Fm

Fm C# G# Bbm Fm C# G# Bbm

Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me

C# G# Bbm

But I m better than the stories about me

Fm C# G# Bbm Fm

Everybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason

C# G# Bbm

All I know is I m yours, yours for every season

(Fm C# G# Bbm Fm C# G# Eb)