right

Seasons Olly Murs Dm Bb Gm DmListen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me F But I m better than the stories about me Вb F Gm Everybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season DmRh Gm Baby girl with the broken smile, Would you mind if I stayed awhile Вb Gm And if you re cold I could light your fire If that s what you want, if that s what you want Bb F Gm DmI admit that I ve done some wrong, But those wrongs helped me write this song And through it all I figured out where I belong, Right by your side, right by your side Dm Вb Gm They say that hearts don t lie, The head might try but it won t be right Вb Ya tell me what you feel inside, Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight Refrão: Вb DmF Gm Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me F But I m better than the stories about me Dm Bb C'm Dm Everybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season (Dm Bb F Gm Dm Bb F C) Verso 2: BbBaby girl let your hair hang down, And if we re lost, baby let s get found Bb

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

Bb Gm DmThey say that hearts don t lie, The head might try but it won t be right BbF Ya tell me what you feel inside, Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight Refrão: Dm Вb Gm F Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me But I m better than the stories about me BbF DmEverybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason Gm All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season Ponte: Bb DmGm Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call Bb 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: Вb F Gm Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me Gm But I m better than the stories about me Bb F Dm Everybody messes up some days, Ain t got no rhyme or reason

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

Bb F Gm

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

(Dm Bb F Gm Dm Bb F C)