Seasons
Olly Murs

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

(**Ebm B F# G#m Ebm B F# C#**)

Ebm B F# G#m
Baby girl with the broken smile, Would you mind if I stayed awhile
Ebm B F# G#m
And if you re cold I could light your fire If that s what you want, if that s what you want
Ebm B F# G#m
I admit that I ve done some wrong, But those wrongs helped me write this song
Ebm B F# G#m
And through it all I figured out where I belong, Right by your side, right by your side

Ebm B F# G#m
They say that hearts don t lie, The head might try but it won t be right
Ebm B F# G#m
Ya tell me what you feel inside, Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

Refrão:

Ebm B F# G#m Ebm
Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me
B F# G#m
But I m better than the stories about me
Ebm B F# G#m Ebm
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B F# G#m
All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season

(**Ebm B F# G#m Ebm B F# C#**)

Verso 2:

Ebm B F# G#m
Baby girl let your hair hang down, And if we re lost, baby let s get found
Ebm B F# G#m
And when your world is flipping upside down, Let s make it right, let s make it right

Ebm B F# G#m
They say that hearts don t lie, The head might try but it won t be right
Ebm B F# G#m
Ya tell me what you feel inside, Tonight, tonight, tonight, tonight

Refrão:

Ebm B F# G#m Ebm
Listen honey, to every word I say I know that you don t trust me
B F# G#m
But I m better than the stories about me
Ebm B F# G#m Ebm
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B F# G#m
All I know is I m yours, yours, yours for every season

(**Ebm B F# G#m Ebm B F# C#**)

Ponte:

Ebm B F# G#m
Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call
Ebm B F# G#m
Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call
Ebm B F# G#m
Winter, summer, spring and fall, I ll be on the line waiting for your call

Refrão:

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

(**Ebm B F# G#m Ebm B F# C#**)