

Seasons

Said the Whale

D A G A D
I always thought that winter was for lovers

Bm F#m G A D
Cuz when else is a body s warmth so warm

Bm F#m G A D G
But underneath my clothes your hands are fre-e-e-eezing

A D
But I don t say a word

D A G A D
But maybe it s the spring that is for lovers

Bm F#m G A D
Cuz that is when the leaves come out and bloom

Bm F#m G A D G
And all the light of every lengthening da-ay

A D
That still ends too soon

D A G A D
But now I know that summer is for lovers

Bm F#m G A D
Cuz when else will we find the time to leave

Bm F#m G A D G
We ll lay beneath a field and watch our lo-o-ove growin

A D
And swayin in the trees

D A G A D
But maybe its the fall that is for lovers

Bm F#m G A D
Cuz that is when the leaves get tired of bein

Bm F#m G A D G
Green and all the colours change to o-o-others

A D
That are very rarely seen

G A D

That are very rarely seen