Brown Skin Girl Santana Intro: Cm Fm Bb Cm She s a force of nature, Fm That i can t out run вb Cm A devil and a savior all in one Cm Her eyes can heal me Fm Or they can make me bleed вb CmHer lips have me addicted to the poetry G# Вb Of never really knowing Cm Just who i am (where i stand) G# вb Cm And i admit that i don t mind at all G# Bb I would trade my world away $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ D Cm To stay inside this dream Fm Bb I d never find a better place to fall Refrão: Cm Fm I ve got a lover, a brown skin girl Cm FmShe s got a magic of another world вb And everytime that i think of her Cm I m on fire, fire Fm Cm She knows a way, a spiritual flow, Cm Fm Of making me dizzy, like the vertigo вb Her cinnamon kisses melt my soul Cm Like fire, yeah

Cm I get a strong vibration

Fm If she just says my name Вb And it drives me crazy CmCause i don t know if she feels the same G# Вb She likes to breathe some mystery Cm In all she does G# вb Cm She laughs and says that i m under her spell G# Вb Now i won t lie, i enjoy the ride $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ D Cm And pray it never ends Fm вb I feel her deeper than anything i ve felt (Refrão) (Solo) Ponte: Fm Вb Cm I can t help but crave another taste of her Fm вb Cm Like a drowning man that s praying for the rain Fm вb $\mathbf{E}\mathbf{b}$ D Cm How she worked her way inside- i ll never understand G# Вb She s too beautiful to ever take the blame вb But she ll always fan the flame (Cm Fm)

(Refrão)