

Love Song For The Dead Che
The United States of America

Another great song written entirely by Dorothy Moskowitz. She says this is as romantic as she can get.

Am **Fmaj7**
At the dawn of an ordinary Sunday
Cmaj7 **Fmaj7**
I remember the taste of you, sweet in my mouth,
Bm Bb Am Am7 D
Laaaaate in the year.

Am **Fmaj7**
And in the stillness of the Oriente rainfall
Cmaj7 **Fmaj7**
I remember the warmth of you, still in my arms,
Bm Bb Am Am7 D
Late, late in the year.

Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **Bm Bb**
I can bring to you flowers in the night
Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **Bm Bb**
Soft as my trembling fingers touch you--love,
Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **Bm Bb**
I can offer you wine and candlelight
Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **Bm Bb**
If only my aching fingers scratch you, love
Bm Bb
Late in the year.
Bm Bb
Late in the year.