



I wonder how long it will take til we're alone

C

Sitting on the front porch of that home

D

Stomping our feet on the wooden boards

G

Never gotta worry about locking the door

Refrão

(G C D G) ?let ring?

(G)

It might sound silly

(C)

For me to think childish thoughts like these

(D)

But I'm so tired of acting tough

(G)

And I'm gonna do what I please

G (aqui as batidas voltam ao normal)

Let's get married

C

In a big cathedral by a priest

D

Cause if I'm the man that you love the most

G

You can say ?I do? at least

Refrão

G

And it's four, five, six, seven

Grab your umbrella

C

And then hold of me cause

D

I'm your favorite fella

G C G

All they got inside is vacancy