Sweet july - Take That

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La

La     Re                        La
Okay, we can do whatever you like
Re                 La
Pushing any ego aside
                       Re
Mmm, temperature like sweet July
La
Okay (Okay)
Re                        La
Every look is giving me hell
    Re                         La
Not asking now for anyone's help

Mmm, this is everything I need

   La                          Sol
So take my love, but don't lose it
                 Re
I'm seconds from bruising, here
             La
But I don't care

Alright
La                    Sol
Take my love and be greedy
                          Re
Don't know where you're leading me
             La
But take me there, oh

La                                                Sol
I tried to fight it, but I feel so damn useless
La
 Just be yourself, no need to make no excuses
  Sol                         Re
I try (I try), oh baby, I try
                 La
But my hands are tied
                                                      Sol
My mouth, it moves, pretending that I ain't selfish
La
 I'm saying words, but I don't think I can help it
  Sol                 Re
I hide, oh baby, I hide
                            La
Hiding what I know you'll find

 La
Okay (Okay)
Re                          La
Let me be your moment in time
Re                            La
Let me be the one that you find

Uh, this can be all yours and mine

   La                          Sol
So take my love, but don't lose it
                 Re
I'm seconds from bruising, here
             La
But I don't care alright
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By TestoeAccordi.it

```
La                    Sol
Take my love and be greedy
                         Re
Don't know where you're leading me
            La
But take me there, oh

La                                              Sol
I tried to fight it, but I feel so damn useless
La
 Just be yourself, no need to make no excuses
  Sol                       Re
I try (I try), oh baby, I try
                 La
But my hands are tied
                                                    Sol
My mouth, it moves, pretending that I ain't selfish
La
 I'm saying words, but I don't think I can help it
  Sol                          Re
I hide (I hide), oh baby, I hide
                   N.C.
Hiding in sweet July
```



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