

Soak Up the Sun

Sheryl Crow – *C'mon C'mon* (2002)

Intro	E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2
A1 My friend the communist holds meetings in his RV I can't afford his gas – So I'm stuck here watching TV	E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2
A2 I don't have digital – I don't have diddly squat It's not having what you want – It's wanting what you've got	E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2
B1 I'm gonna soak up the sun I'm gonna tell everyone to lighten up – I'm gonna tell 'em that I've got no one to blame For every time I feel lame, I'm looking up I'm gonna soak up the sun – I'm gonna soak up the sun	E % H % F#m – E/g# A H % E % H % F#m – E/g# A H % E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2
A3 I've got a crummy job – It don't pay near enough To buy the things it takes – To win me some of your love	E H – A E H – A E H – A E H – A
C1 Every time I turn around, I'm looking up, you're looking down Maybe something's wrong with you That makes you act the way you do	E – H/d# D – A/c# E – H/d# G – A
B2 I'm gonna soak up the sun I'm gonna tell everyone to lighten up – I'm gonna tell 'em that I've got no one to blame For every time I feel lame, I'm looking up	E % H % F#m – E/g# A H % E % H % F#m – E/g# A H %
B3 I'm gonna soak up the sun Gonna tell everyone to lighten up – I'm gonna tell 'em that I've got no one to blame For every time I feel lame, I'm looking up	E % H % F#m – E/g# A H % E % H % F#m – E/g# A H %
A4 I'm gonna soak up the sun – While it's still free I'm gonna soak up the sun – Before it goes out on me	E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2
A5 Don't have no master suite – I'm still the king of me You have a fancy ride, but baby – I'm the one who has the key	E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2 E H – Asus2
C2 Every time I turn around, I'm looking up, you're looking down Maybe something's wrong with you That makes you act the way you do Maybe I am crazy too	E – H/d# D – A/c# E – H/d# G – A G – A
B4 I'm gonna soak up the sun I'm gonna tell everyone to lighten up – I'm gonna tell 'em that I've got no one to blame For every time I feel lame, I'm looking up	E % H % F#m – E/g# A H % E % H % F#m – E/g# A H %
B5 I'm gonna soak up the sun I'm gonna tell everyone to lighten up I'm gonna tell 'em that I've got no one to blame For every time I feel lame, I'm looking up	E % H % F#m – E/g# A H % E % H % F#m – E/g# A H %
Coda I'm gonna soak up the sun I got my .45 on so I can rock on	E % H % F#m – E/g# A H