

I Concentrate On You

CΔ7 C^o7 Cm7 F7 ₃ B^bm7 E^b7 A^b

When-ev-er skies look grey to me, and trou-ble be-gins to brew

D^o G7 Cm7 F7 B^bm7 E^b7 D^o G7#5 Cm7 G7

When-ev-er the Win-ter winds blow wrong, I Con-cen-trate On You

CΔ7 C^o7 Cm7 F7 ₃ B^bm7 E^b7 A^b

When for-tune cries nay nay to me, and peo-ple de-clare I'm thru

Fm7 B^b7 E^b E^b7 D^o G7#5 C

When-ev-er the blues be-comes my on-ly song, I Con-cen-trate On You On your

F#^o Fm7 Em7 Am7 Dm7 G7 C C7

smile so sweet so ten-der When at first my kis-ses you de-cline On your

FΔ7 B^b7 E^b E^bΔ7/D Cm7 E^b/B^b A^o D7 GΔ7 G11

lips when you sur-ren-der and all at once our arms in-ter-twine

C Em7 F#^o B7 Dm7 Am7 B^o E7

And so when wise men say to me that loves young dream ne-ver comes true

E^o A7 D7 D^o G7#5 C

Well, just to prove that ev-en wise men can be wrong I Con-cen-trate On You