

CLASSIC

Words and Music
by ADRIAN GURVITZ

Slowly

Got to write a clas-sic, Got to write it in an

at-tic. Babe, I'm an ad-dict now—

An ad-dict for— your— love. I was a

stray boy And you was my best toy.

mf

G

Bm7

Cmaj7

A m7

G

Bm7

Cmaj7

Found it ea-sy to an - noy you,— But you were diff'rent from the rest—

Am7 G

And I loved you all the wrong ways.

Bm7

Now lis-ten to my say. If it changed to an-

(Fade on D.♯.)

Cmaj7 Am7

- oth-er way Would the diff'rence make — it? Would it be a

clas-sic? I got-ta send it right— a-way. — Gotta write a

G C6/D

clas-sic Got to write it in an at - tic.

G Gmaj7 Bm7

Babe, I'm an ad-dict now— An ad-dict for— your—

Cmaj7

love. Got-ta write a clas-sic,

Am7 G

Bm7

Got to write it in an at-tic. Babe, I'm an

Cmaj7 Am7

ad-dict now— An ad-dict for— your— love.

Bm7 Em

Now I'm liv-ing my life— one day at a time.—

Am Fmaj7 Em

— Since los-ing your love I've been los-ing my mind.— No more can I see—

Bm7 C/D

the fu - ture so clear And it's

D/F G C/G

not what I mean, — I mean it's not what it seems. — I just keep

Cmaj7 C/D Em

liv - ing for dreams, — And it's not what I mean, — I mean it's

F/G C D D, S. and fade

not what it seems, — I just keep liv - ing for dreams, — Got - ta write a