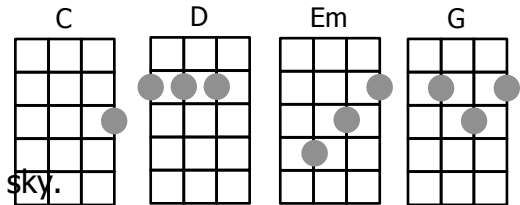


69. Sweet Child O' Mine

Guns n' Roses



[D] She's got a smile that it seems to me,
Re[C]minds me of childhood memories.
Where [G] everything was as fresh as a bright blue [D] sky.
[D] Now and then when I see her face,
She [C] takes me away to that special place.
And [G] if I stared too long, I'd probably break down and [D] cry.

[C] Whoa [G] oh, sweet child o' [D] mine.
[C] Whoa [G] oh, sweet [C] love o' [D] mine.

[D] She's got eyes of the bluest skies,
As [C] if they thought of rain.
I [G] hate to look into those eyes and [D] see an ounce of pain.
[D] Her hair reminds me of a warm, safe place,
Where [C] as a child I'd hide.
And [G] pray for the thunder and pray for the rain to [D] quietly pass me by.

[C] Whoa [G] oh, sweet child o' [D] mine.
[C] Whoa [G] oh, sweet [C] love o' [D] mine.

[Em] **STOP** Where do we go?
[G] **STOP** Where do we go now?
[A] Where do we go? [C] [D]
[Em] **STOP** Where do we go?
[G] **STOP** Where do we go now?
[A] Where do we go? [C] [D]
[Em] Where do we go?
[G] Where do we go now?
[A] Where do we go? [C] [D]
[Em] Where do we go?
[G] Sweet child
[A] Where do we go?
[C] Sweet [D] child o' [Em] mine.