

**Verse 1**

[Dm]The clock it striking tree i [G]can Not fall asleep  
I [Bb]wallow in my bed and It [Dm]wallows in my head  
I have some Images [G]vivid in my mind  
I'm [Bb]dreaming of the Time when [Dm]She will shure be Mine

Saw her yesterday i [G]saw her on her Way  
A [Bb]Pedal of her Face came [Dm]passing down my Place  
Head IS Working Hard wehre [G]IS She gonna go  
[Bb]IS there someone waiting a lover, husband, bo

**Chorus**

Whoa[C]ho my Sabr[Bb]ina woun't you lovin' [Dm]me  
Woha[C]ho my Sabr[Bb]ina woun't you lovin' [Dm]me

**Verse 2**

I Open up the fridge the [G]milk seems 4 Weeks old  
My [Bb]Room Looks like a battlefield [Dm]so have i been told  
This Girl IS heavenly [G]Working on my mind  
[Bb]Oh please let me Stand this days i'm [Dm]beging on my knees

Back to the Wall an [G]Ass made of myself  
Con[Bb]sider me a Tiny light That ins't very [Dm]bright  
Couldn't let me know like [G]how to stop this Show  
I [Bb]gotta turn my light on you and Start again from [Dm]new

**Chorus****Verse 3**

I Open up the fridge the [G]milk seems 4 Weeks old  
My [Bb]Room Looks like a battlefield [Dm]so have i been told  
This Girl IS heavenly [G]Working on my mind  
[Bb]Oh please let me Stand this days i'm [Dm]beging on my knees

Back to the Wall an [G]Ass made of myself  
Con[Bb]sider me a Tiny light That ins't very [Dm]bright  
Couldn't let me know like [G]how to stop this Show  
I [Bb]gotta turn my light on you and Start again from [Dm]new

**Chorus**

