

THE WAY YOU MAKE ME FEEL - B. Adams

(G) strum by strum, (capo=3) ↓↓'↓↑↑↑

C G F G

, , ,

C Couldn't feel much **G** better, **F** Than the way I feel **G** tonight

C Feel like I could live **G** forever, **F** Feel like I could **G** fly

Am When I thought I'd **Em** get it wrong,

Am yeah **Em** You somehow make things **(G)** right

®:

That's the way you make me **C** feel, **G** Better than I've ever **F** known it

G Better than it's ever **C** been, **G** I can't seem to **F** control it, no

G The way you make me **C** feel, Like the **G** sun coming up in the **F** morning

Like **G** holding the world in your **C** hands, In a **G** way I could never **F** imagine (yeah)

G The way you make me **C** feel **G F G**

I **C** couldn't feel much **G** better, **C** Than when I'm **G** here with you

C You make everything **G** seem so easy, **C** I'm telling **G** you the truth

Am You never try to **Em** please me

Am But somehow... **Em** you always **(G)** do

®

Am↓ The simple things you **Em**↓ do to me, **Am**↓ Simple things you **Em**↓ say

Am↓ I sometimes can't **Em**↓ believe it's for **(G)** real

® (1. and 2. Row play mute)

G The way you make me **C** feel, yeah **G F G** The way you make me **C** feel