

# Love is A Sometimes Thing

Kristina Olsen

Voice

C G/b Am Am/g F F<sub>sus2</sub>

It's turn-ing to win-ter the beach is de-sert-ed and I'm hang-ing round

F F<sub>sus2</sub> C G/b Am Am/g F F<sub>sus2</sub>

The waves are pound-ing the last words you said to me in - to the sand

F F<sub>sus2</sub> Dm G C G/b Am Am/g

we'll try it a-gain some - time you said right now I'm too bus-y the

Dm G C G/b

wind whis-pered back it's not worth the ef - fort Love it's a some-times

Am Am/g F F<sub>sus2</sub> F F<sub>sus2</sub> C G/b Am Am/g

thing it's a some-times thing

F F<sub>sus2</sub> F F<sub>sus2</sub> C G/b

I re - mem - ber the first time we

## Love is a Sometimes Thing page 2

24 Am Am/g F F sus2 F  
 held each - ot - her in our arms I could - n't let you go It was on a  
 C G/b Am Am/g F F sus2 F F sus2

27  
 boat named Ca - li - o - pe sail - ing towards a love af - fair pow - er - ful and slow The  
 Dm G C G/b Am Am/g

31  
 moon through the cab - in win - dow it re - flec - ted on our sheets and our skin the  
 Dm G C G/b Am Am/g

35  
 cloud - less night of our new e - mo - tions pro - mised to nev - er end  
 Dm G C G/b Am Am/g

39  
 but by morn - ing it was rain - ing say - ing love is a some - times thing it's a some - times  
 F F sus2 F F sus2 Em F Em F Em F Asus2

43  
 thing  
 Asus2 Asus2 F sus2 C G/b

49  
 well it's been three weeks since  
 Am Am/g F F sus2 F F sus2

53  
 some - one last touched me long - er since talked to you as I

# Love is a Sometimes Thing page 3

56 C G/b Am Am/g F F<sub>sus2</sub> F

stum-ble cross the peb-les a - noth - er mem-or-y re - minds me of you a

60 Dm G C G/b Am Am/g Dm

lone - ly jog-ger runs my way and he goes right on by his emp-ty set of

65 G C G/b Am Am/g F F<sub>sus2</sub>

foot-steps they say they say love is a some-times thing it's a some-times thing

69 F F<sub>sus2</sub> C G/b Am Am/g F F

they say love it's a some-times thing it's a some-times thing well it's

74 C G/b Am Am/g F F<sub>sus2</sub>

turn - ing to win-ter the beach is de-ser-ted and I'm hang-ing round

77 F

F