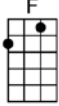
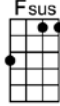
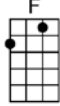
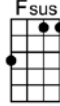
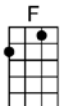
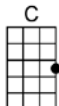
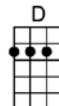
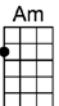
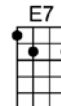
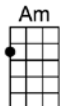


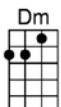
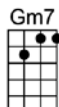
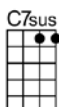
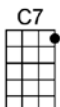
# BLAME IT ON THE SUN - Stevie Wonder/Syreeta Wright

4/4 1234 (slow count)

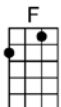
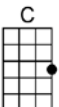
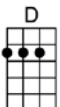
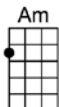
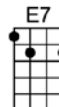
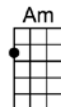
**Intro:** |  |  |  |  | (X2)

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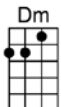
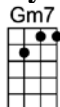
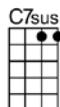
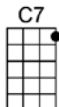
Where has my love gone? How can I go on?  
Who poured the love out? What made this bitter doubt?

 |  |  | 

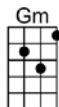
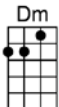
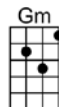
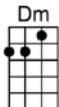
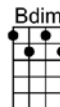
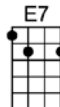
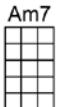
It seems dear love has gone a-way.  
Is peace not here for me to see?

 |  |  |  |  | 

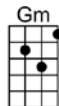
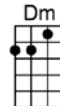
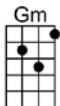
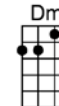
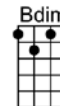


Where is my spirit? I'm nowhere near it.  
Wish I could tell you, what I am feeling.

 |  |  | 

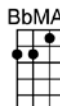
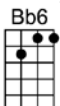

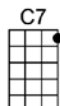
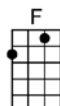
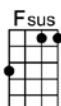
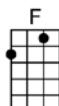
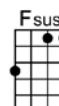
Oh yes, my love has gone a-stray.  
But, words won't come for me to speak.

 |  |  |  |  |  | 


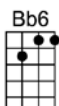

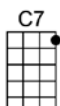




But I'll blame it on the sun, the sun that didn't shine. I'll blame it on the wind and the trees.  
Oh, but I'll blame it on the sun, that didn't fill the sky. I'll blame it on the birds and the trees.

 |  |  |  |  |  | 

I'll blame it on the time, that never was e-nough. I'll blame it on the tide and sea.  
I'll blame it on the days, that ended one too soon. I'll blame it on the nights that could not be

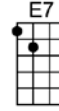
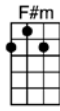
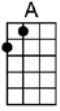
 |  |  |  |  |  |  | 

1. But, my heart blames it on me. (2nd verse)  
2 2 2 2

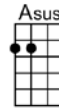
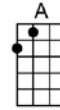
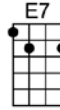
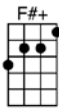
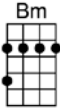
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2. But, my heart blames it on me.  
4 4 4 4

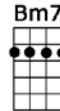
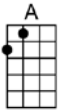
# LATELY - Stevie Wonder



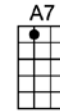
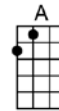
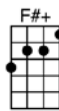
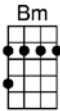
Lately I have had the strangest feeling, with no vivid reason here to find  
Lately I've been staring in the mirror, very slowly picking me a-part



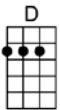
Yet the thought of losing you's been hanging 'round my mind  
Trying to tell my-self I have no reason, with your heart



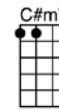
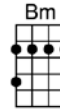
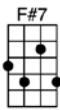
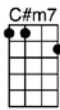
Far more frequently you're wearing perfume, with, you say, no special place to go  
Just the other night while you were sleeping, I vaguely heard you whisper someone's name



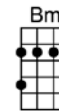
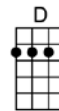
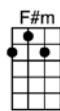
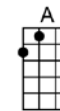
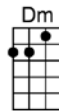
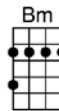
But when I ask will you be coming back soon, you don't know, never know  
But when I ask you of the thoughts you're keeping, you just say, nothing's changed



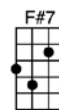
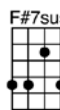
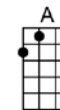
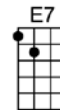
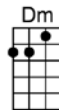
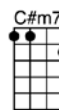
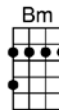
Well, I'm a man of many wishes, hope my premonition misses



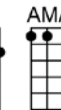
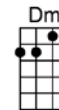
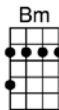
But what I really feel, my eyes won't let me hide, 'cause they al - ways start to cry



1. 'Cause this time could mean good - bye (2nd verse)



2. 'Cause this time could mean good - bye



Yes, this time could mean good - bye