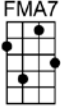
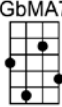
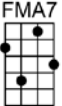
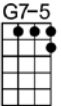
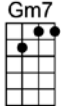
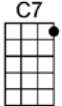
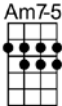
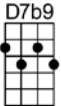


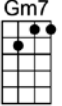
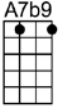
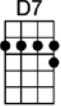
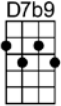
# DESAFINADO

4/4 1...2...1234

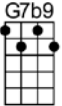
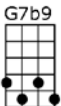

**Intro:**   X2

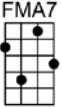
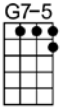
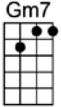
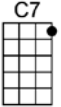
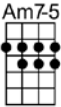

Love is like a never ending melody; poets have com-pared it to a symphony

A symphony con-ducted by the lighting of the moon,

But our song of love is slightly out of tune.

Once your kisses raised me to a fever pitch, now the orches-tration doesn't seem so rich

Seems to me you've changed the tune we used to sing;

Like the bossa nova, love should swing

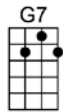
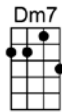
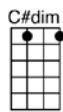
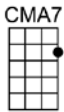
   

We used to harmo-nize, two souls in perfect time;

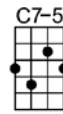
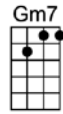
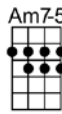
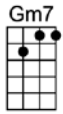
   

Now the song is different and the words don't even rhyme

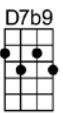
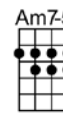
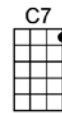
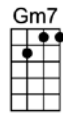
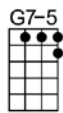
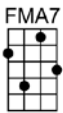
p. 2 Desafinado



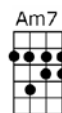
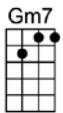
'Cause you forgot the melody our hearts would always croon



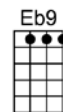
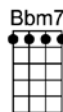
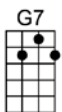
And so what good's a heart that's slightly out of tune?



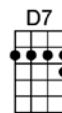
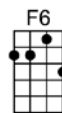
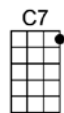
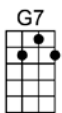
Tune your heart to mine the way it used to be; join with me in harmony and sing a song of loving



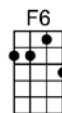
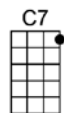
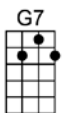
We're bound to get in tune again before too long.



There'll be no desafinado when your heart belongs to me completely



Then you won't be slightly out of tune, you'll sing a-long with me.



Then you won't be slightly out of tune, you'll sing a-long with me.

# DESAFINADO

4/4 1...2...1234

**Intro: FMA7 GbMA7 X2**

FMA7 G7b5 Gm7 C7 Am7b5 D7b9  
Love is like a never ending melody; poets have com-pared it to a symphony

Gm7 A7b9 D7 D7b9  
A symphony con-ducted by the lighting of the moon,

G7b9 G7b9 GbMA7  
But our song of love is slightly out of tune.

FMA7 G7b5 Gm7 C7 Am7b5 D7b9  
Once your kisses raised me to a fever pitch, now the orches-tration doesn't seem so rich

Gm7 Bbm7 Am7 Bm7b5 E7#9  
Seems to me you've changed the tune we used to sing;

AMA7 Bbdim Bm7 E7  
Like the bossa nova, love should swing

AMA7 F#m Bm7 E7  
We used to harmo-nize, two souls in perfect time;

AMA7 F#m Bm7 E7  
Now the song is different and the words don't even rhyme

CMA7 C#dim Dm7 G7  
'Cause you forgot the melody our hearts would always croon

Gm7 Am7b5 D7b9 Gm7 C7b5  
And so what good's a heart that's slightly out of tune?

FMA7 G7b5 Gm7 C7 Am7b5 D7b9  
Tune your heart to mine the way it used to be; join with me in harmony and sing a song of loving

Gm7 Bbm7 Am7 Abdim  
We're bound to get in tune again be-fore too long.

G7 Bbm7 Eb9  
There'll be no desafinado when your heart be-longs to me completely

G7 C7 F6 D7  
Then you won't be slightly out of tune, you'll sing a-long with me.

G7 C7 F6  
Then you won't be slightly out of tune, you'll sing a-long with me.