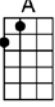
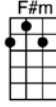
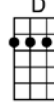


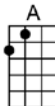
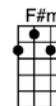
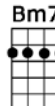



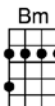

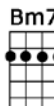
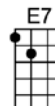
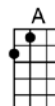

# LATELY - Stevie Wonder

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

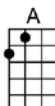
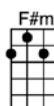
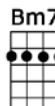

**Intro:** |  |  |  |  |  |

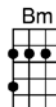

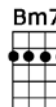


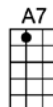
Lately, I have had the strangest feeling, with no vivid reason here to find

Yet the thought of losing you's been hanging 'round my mind

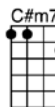
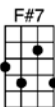

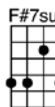
Far more frequently you're wearing perfume, with, you say, no special place to go

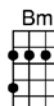

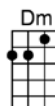
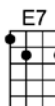
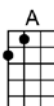
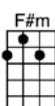
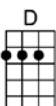
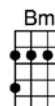
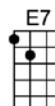
But when I ask will you be coming back soon, you don't know, never know

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

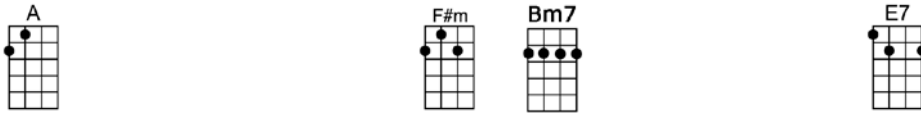
         

But what I really feel, my eyes won't let me hide, 'cause they al - ways start to cry

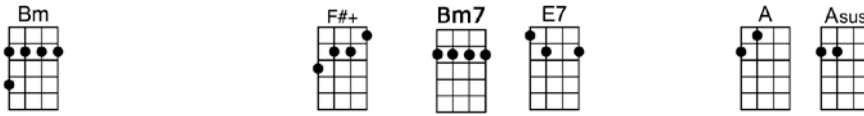
        

'Cause this time could mean good - bye

p.2. Lately



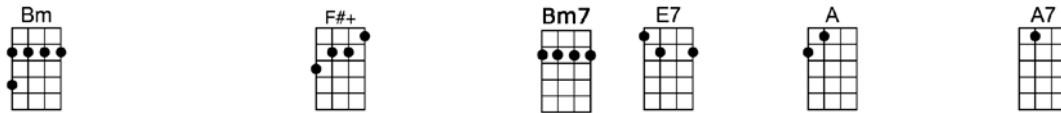
Lately I've been staring in the mirror, very slowly picking me a-part



Trying to tell my-self I have no reason, with your heart



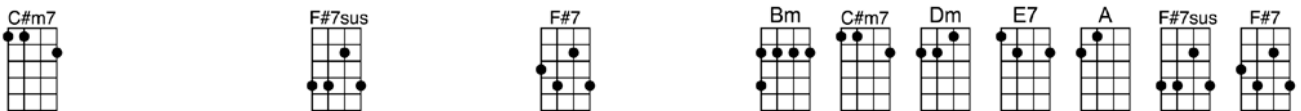
Just the other night while you were sleeping, I vaguely heard you whisper someone's name



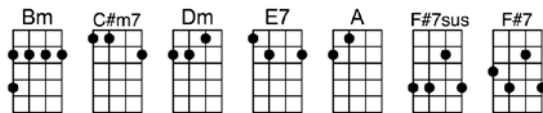
But when I ask you of the thoughts you're keeping, you just say, nothing's changed



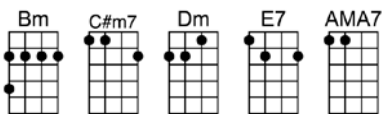
Well, I'm a man of many wishes, hope my premonition misses



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



'Cause this time could mean good - bye



Yes, this time could mean good - bye

# LATELY -Stevie Wonder

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

Intro: | A | F#m | D | Bm E7 |

A F#m Bm7 E7  
Lately, I have had the strangest feeling, with no vivid reason here to find

Bm F#+ Bm7 E7 A Asus  
Yet the thought of losing you's been hanging 'round my mind

A F#m Bm7 E7  
Far more frequently you're wearing perfume, with, you say, no special place to go

Bm F#+ Bm7 E7 A A7  
But when I ask will you be coming back soon, you don't know, never know

D Dm6  
Well, I'm a man of many wishes, hope my premonition misses

C#m7 F#7sus F#7 Bm C#m7 Dm E7 A F#7sus F#7  
But what I really feel, my eyes won't let me hide, 'cause they al - ways start to cry

Bm C#m7 Dm E7 A F#m D Bm E7  
'Cause this time could mean good-bye

A F#m Bm7 E7  
Lately I've been staring in the mirror, very slowly picking me a-part

Bm F#+ Bm7 E7 A Asus  
Trying to tell my-self I have no reason, with your heart

A F#m Bm7 E7  
Just the other night while you were sleeping, I vaguely heard you whisper someone's name

Bm F#+ Bm7 E7 A A7  
But when I ask you of the thoughts you're keeping, you just say, nothing's changed

D Dm6  
Well, I'm a man of many wishes, hope my premonition misses

C#m7 F#7sus F#7 Bm C#m7 Dm E7 A F#sus F#7  
But what I really feel, my eyes won't let me hide, 'cause they al - ways start to cry

Bm C#m7 Dm E7 A F#7sus F#7  
'Cause this time could mean good-bye

Bm C#m7 Dm E7 AMA7  
'Cause this time could mean good-bye