

Every Mornin'

Keb Mo

IV-39

in D (capo 4 with CD)

<u>Every</u> mornin' and every evenin'	D
Every <u>day</u> I, I think of <u>you</u>	G D
The way you <u>love</u> me, through and <u>through</u>	A D
<u>When</u> I'm with you, it feels like heaven,	D
You're an <u>angel</u> holding <u>me</u>	G D
Your sweet sweet <u>lovin'</u> , it sets me <u>free</u>	A D

<u>And</u> in my wildest imagination	D
I could <u>never</u> imagine <u>you</u>	G D
Loving me as <u>much</u> as, as I do <u>you</u>	A D

Break

<u>And</u> it may be winter, it may be fall	D
I might have <u>plenty</u> , or nothing at <u>all</u>	G D
But baby I'll <u>be</u> there, whenever you <u>call</u> ,	A D
<u>Ever</u> you <u>call</u>	A D

<u>Every</u> mornin' and every evenin'	D
Every <u>day</u> I, I think of <u>you</u>	G D
The way you <u>love</u> me, through and <u>through</u>	A D
The way you <u>love</u> me, through and <u>through</u>	A D