

Corina

Intro ||: **D** / / / | % :||

Chorus ||: **G** / / / | % | **D** / / / | % :|| ^{3x}
Corrina..... Wake it up, baby.
Corrina..... Shake it on down.
Corrina..... Corrina.

Verse 1 || **D** / / / | % :||
|| **G** / / / | **D** / / / :||
Hog of a Sunday. Dog of a Monday
Get it back some day. What'd I say?
Movin' in closer. Cut from a long shot.
Fade on a downbeat. Ready or not.

Chorus

Verse 2 Cruise thru a stop sign. Loggin' up a short time.
Bird on a phone line. Soakin' up sun.
Salt on the crow tail. What can I do?
I'm down by law But true to you.

Chorus

Break | **Em** / / / | **G F#m D B** | **C** / / / | **B7 A Em** / |
If, what, where, and when told at the proper time.
Big black wings beat at the wind but they don't hardly climb.
| **Em** / / / | **G F#m D B** | **C** / / / | **Em** / | **G** / / / |
There's a silver ocean, silver clouds and silver sea.
A bird on the horizon silver wingin' back to me.

Chorus

Lead ||: **Verse** → **Chorus** :||

Verse 3 Wake it up baby. Shake it down easy.
Bring it back someday. What'd I say?
Movin' in closer. Cut from a long shot.
Fade on a downbeat. Ready or not. Ready or not!

Chorus

Break If, what, where, when and how don't mean a thing to me.
I would love you even if you flew away from me.
I'll just stand here waiting on the far side of the sea.
There is no fear that lovers born will ever fail to meet.

Chorus → **Fade Jam** ||: **D** / / / | % :||