

Velvet

a-ha

G D Dsus2 D Ami Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

Her skin is like velvet.....

Her face cut from stone

Her eyes when she's smiling

Will never reach home, but hear how she sings

Her touch would be tender.....

Her lips would be warm

But when we're together

I'm always alone

G Ami

But hear how she sings

G D Dsus2 D Ami Cmaj7 C Cmaj7

Her skin is like velvet.....

So I went to her home

Her place like a palace

With things you can't own

Her skin is like velvet

And hear how she sings

Hear how she sings...

Yeah, she sings

And hear how she sings

Hear how she sings.