

Finlay's Ukulele

Next To Me (Emili Sande)

Am C
You won't find him drinking at the table

Am C
Rolling dice and staying out 'til three

Am C
You won't ever find him bein' unfaithful

Am C
You will find him, you'll find him next to me

You won't find him tryna chase the devil
For money, fame, for power, out of greed
You won't ever find him where the rest go
You will find him, you'll find him next to me

Next to me - ooh hooo
Next to me - ooh hooo
Next to me - ooh hooo
You will find him, you'll find him next to me

When the money's spent and all my friends have vanished
And I can't seem to find no help or love for free
I know there's no need for me to panic
Cause I'll find him, I'll find him next to me

C /// | C /// | Am /// | Am ///
C /// | C /// | Am /// | Am /// etc

