

Belong Together

Mark Ambor

$\text{♩} = 180$
Swing

4

mf

I know sleep is friends with death but may - be I should get -

8
 some rest 'cause I've been out here work - ing all damn day.

13
 Blue-ber - ries and but-ter - flies the pret-ty things that greet my eyes when

17
 you call and I say "I'm on my way" You and me be-long to-ge -

24
 ther like cold ice tea and war - mer wea - ther where we lay out late un-der -

30
 neath the pines. and we still have fun when the sun won't shine You and

34
 me be-long to-ge - ther all the time mmm oh

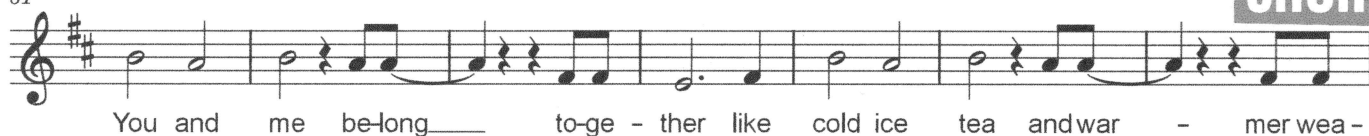
42
3
 Spill-ing wine and home - made drinks we throw a cheers. the wor - ries sink

49
 dam-mit it's so good and we know that we don't got much but

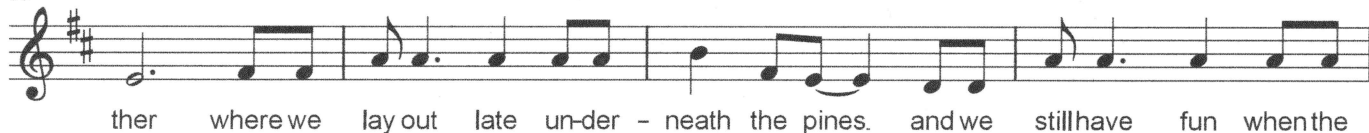
55
 then a-gain it's just e-nough. al-ways find a way for a good time.

2

61



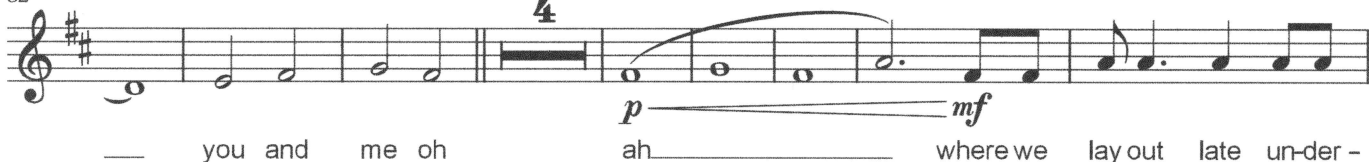
68



72



82



94



98



103



108

