1478

D7 got
You took my da do
D7
D7
D7 E7 G D7
Heart

D7 E7 C9 D7
You took my heart

G7 C9
Look like your Mama back in Alabama
A7 D7
and she looks pretty fine
Dm7 E7
Think like your Papy out in his Jalapy
Am7 E7 D7
Sippin' about as strong as wine
D7 E7 G D7
You took my respect

G7 C9
Smell like the Sirens what waved from environs
A7 D7
Which put stout sailors to sleep
Dm7 E7
Yet I'll crawl right in to load up downwind
Am7 Dm7
On what I scence estatically
D7 E7 G D7
You took my urge

G7 C9
Walk like a model of statues that cuddled
A7
with dirty old bums on the street
Dm7 E7
Yet you kept your presence I sure found it pleasant
Am7 Dm7 E7 Am7
Cause this time that Bum is me
D7 E7 G D7
You got my heart