

C Am/C ~~Wanted~~ Am/C 4/0/1
My babe dont like no soul from me

~~DC~~ Am/C C Am/C
Instead she pours the glass for me

'N My babe - she aint mine

C
My babe - look in her eyes
in she

She maybe has a surprise

for to play with the shine for ~~the~~

She could dance with hunters or with ~~travellers~~

She could charm a cat in on his ~~tail~~

She could paint the moon or moon the painter

She could hug the Sap right from a tree
could she

My babe dont give me time of day

~~My~~ heart got a watch away

~~My~~ she say its ~~about~~ about that time

My babe some sort of crook is she

The way that ~~she~~ looks at me

Tells me all ~~of~~ ~~what~~ so find