

**Ruby Dont Take Your Love To Town
Cake**

N.C. G Dm
You ve painted up your lips and rolled and curled your tinted hair

C# F# G#
Ruby, are you contemplating going out somewhere?

Ebm G# Ebm
The shadow on the wall tells me the sun is going down

C# F# F Ebm N.C. C#
Oh Ruby ... don t take your love to town

Ebm C#
It wasn t me who started that old crazy Asian war

Ebm F# G#
But I was proud to go and do my patriotic chore

Ebm G#
And yes, it s true that I m not the man I used to be

Ebm C# F# F Ebm N.C. C#
Oh Ruby... I still need some company

C# F# G# Ebm
It s hard to love a man whose legs are bent and paralyzed

C# F# G#
And the wants and needs of a woman your age, Ruby I realize

Ebm G#
But it won t be long, I ve heard them say, until I m not around

F# C# F# F Ebm N.C. C#
Oh Ruby... don t take your love to town

N.C.
And she s leaving now cause I just heard the slamming of the door

N.C.
The way I know I ve heard it slam one hundred times before

Ebm G# Ebm
And if I could move I d get my gun and put her in the ground

C# F# F Ebm N.C. C#
Oh Ruby... don t take your love to town

F# F Ebm N.C.

Oh Ruby...for God s sake, turn aroundÂ

Turn aroundÂ

(Get back in here! You re not single anymore! Where the fuck do you think you re going?!?)