

Aint She Something Else  
Conway Twitty

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From: jsenter@wpe.com  
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Subject: crd: Ain t She Something Else By Conway Twitty

Ain t She Something Else

Performed by Conway Twitty  
Album: # 1 s the Warner Bros. Years  
Writers: Jerry Foster & Bill Rice  
Transcriber: Kenneth Wilber

**G#** **Bbm7** **G#**  
Don t you like the way she talks to you  
**C#** **Eb** **G#**  
When she s feeling woman warm  
**Bbm7**  
And don t it make you feel so good  
**C#** **Cm7** **Bbm** **C#** **Eb7sus**  
Just to know she s yours all by yourself

Don t you like to see the sun go down  
When she s lying close to you  
And can t you feel her all around  
And when she loves you ain t she something else

Chorus:

**C#** **Eb7** **G#** **C#** **G#** **Eb11**  
Ain t she just some kind of lover in the morning  
**C#** **Eb7** **G#** **C#** **Cm7** **Bbm7** **Eb7**  
Can t your arms feel the warmth where she slept  
**Eb11** **G#** **C#** **G#**  
Ain t she just all that you have ever wanted  
**C#** **Cm7** **Bbm** **Eb7** **G#**  
And when she loves you ain t she something else

Don t you like the way she clings to you  
And loves you til there s nothing left  
Now tell me don t her lips taste good

And when she loves you ain t she somthing else

Repeat Chorus:

**C#**

**Bbm**

**Eb7**

**G#**

Lord, When she loves me she s sure something else