

Can't keep my hands on

Fm **Bb7 Eb**
The things I've learned off a long neck bottle
G# C# Fm
Why race in circles around the women I know
Bb7 Eb

And the things I bought them

G# C# Fm Bb7 Eb
How I'd pay to someday find you

G# C#
Two steps behind

Fm Bb7 Eb
With your hands tied asking for something

Verse 3:

G# C#
Might burn your house down

Fm Bb7 Eb
If I was somehow sure your things were in there

G# C# Fm Bb7 Eb
Wouldn't want to bring you anymore un-needed sympathy

G# C# Fm Bb7 Eb
Bet you've never struggled on your own

G# C#
Cause your people love you

Fm Bb7 Eb
They would never dream letting you suffer

C# Eb G#
I'd probably kill you

S-M-F