

I Hope That I Don't Fall In Love With You
Hootie Amp The Blowfish

Intro: C F F/G G (x 2)

C F F/G G
Well I hope that I don t fall in love with you.

C F F/G G
Cause falling in love just makes me blue.

C G F G
Well the music plays and you display your heart for me to see,
C G F G
I had a beer and now I hear you calling out for me.

C F G C G Am Bm
And I hope that I don t fall in love with you.

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(Well the room is crowded, people everywhere

And I wonder should I offer you a chair?

Well if you sit down with this old clown,

Take that frown and break it, before the evening s gone away,

I think that we could make it,

And I hope that I don t fall in love with you.)

C F F/G G
Well the night does funny things inside a man.

C F F/G G
These old tomcat feelings you don t understand,

C G F G
Well I turn around to look at you; you light a cigarette,
C G F G
I wish I had the guts to bum one, but we ve never met.

C F G C G Am Bm
And I hope that I don t fall in love with you.

C F F/G G
I can see that you are lonesome just like me,

C F F/G G
And it being late, You d like some some company.

C G F G
Well I turn around to look at you, and you look back at me,

C G F G
The guy you re with has up and split the chair next to you s free.

C F G C
And I hope that you don t fall in love with me.

C F F/G G
Now it s closing time, the music s fading out.

C F F/G G

Last call for drinks, I ll have another stout.

C **G** **F** **G**

Well I turn around to look at you; you re nowhere to be found,

C **G**

I search the place for your lost face,

F **G**

Guess I ll have another round.

C **F** **G** **C**

And I think that I just fell in love with you.