Jaded Lover
Jerry Jeff Walker

Songwriter: Chuck Pyle

Intro: / Â F Â / Â G Â / Â A Â / Â A Â /

Â Â Â Â Â **D**
Yea, well it won t be but a week or two,
G
Â You ll be out lovin someone new.
D Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **A**
Must have happened a hundred times before.
Â Â Â Â Â **D**
And I can see you been spreadin yourself thin too.
Â Â Â Â **G**
It s a lonely stage we ve been goin through.
D Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **A** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **D**
Don t get up, I can find my own way to the door.

Chorus:
Â Â Â Â Â Â **G** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â
Â Â **D**
And, I can see you are an angel, whose wings just won t unfold
G Â **D** Â Â Â **A**
Tune up your harp; and polish your old halo.
Â Â Â Â Â Â **G** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **A**
Yea, the only kind of man that you ever wanted
Â Â Â Â Â **D** Â Â Â Â Â **A/C#** Â Â Â Â Â Â **Bm** Â Â Â Â **Bm/A**
Was the one that you knew you d never hold very long
G Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **A** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **D**
Sittin there cryin like I m the first one to go.

Yea, you may have thirty lovers behind you.
Hey, I can feel you, but I sure can t find you.
Seems like you would have found your own self by now.
But late at night your old lovers tears come back,
faces in your dreams, fingers in your back,
voices of the memories, cryin out loud.

Chorus:

Modulation: / **G** / **A** / **B** / **B** /

Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **E**
Ah, what a joyous sight to see you in your sleep.
Â Â Â **A**
I believe I m leavin ; I m in too deep,
Â Â **E** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **B**
And that seems easy enough for a man to say.

Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **E**
But we would never agree if we talked all night.
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **A**
Things are gettin kind of heavy. I m travelin light.
E Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **B** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **E**
Goodbye you jaded lover, you undercover queen for a day.

Chorus:
Â Â Â Â Â Â **A** Â **E**
And, I can see you are an angel, whose wings just won t unfold
A Â **E** Â Â Â **B**
Tune up your harp; and polish your old halo.
Â Â Â Â Â **A** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **B**
Yea, the only kind of man that you ever wanted
Â Â Â Â Â **E** Â Â Â Â Â **B/D#** Â Â Â Â Â Â **C#m** Â Â Â Â **C#m/B**
Was the one that you knew you d never hold very long
A Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **B** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **E**
Sittin there cryin like I m the first one to go.

Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **A** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **B** Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **E**
Tag: You re just sittin there cryin like I m the first one to go.
Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â Â **B** Â / Â **E**
(Spoken:) Think about it darlin.