

Oh Stevie where are you going to
Oh you re as tight lipped as a bottle all screwed
If I had the chance to peer inside your mind
Give up your mystery, why think twice

Oh Stevie, oh Stevie
Why can t you see
You re a god to me
Oh Stevie, oh Stevie
Why can t you see
You re a god to me

G **D**
Tea-leaves in the cup you re a good friend of mine
G **D**
How the sober are thirsty for the sweet wine
G **D**
Now that Stevie has locked her keys in her mind
G **D**
Got to open up, lay herself on the line (lay herself on the line)

Tea-leaves in the cup
You re a good friend of mine
How the sober are
Thirsty for the sweet wine

Now that Stevie has locked her keys in her mind (in her mind)
Got to open up, lay herself on the line (lay herself on the line)

Tea-leaves in the cup
You re a good friend of mine
How the sober are
Thirsty for the sweet wine

Bm A G
Oh Stevie,
Bm A D
oh Stevie
Bm A G
Why can t you see
Bm A G
You re a god to me
Bm A G
Oh Stevie,
Bm A D
oh Stevie
Bm A G
Why can t you see
Bm A D
Oh give in to me

Seems alright to me but if you can find any faults email me at

richard.cahill@hotmail.com

xD