

**Roxy**  
**Ludo**

Ludo  
Roxy  
Ludo

**G C Am D**  
Oh Roxy, don t you love me

**G C Am D**  
Is it because I m American

**G C Am D G**  
Maybe it s because I don t grope you and your friends

**C Am D G**  
Like the fool behind you now, dancing halfway down your pants

**G B C**  
Somewhere near the border of Spain and France

**D G**  
A bottle of bad red wine in my head

**G B C**  
Sixty Francs to look like a fool and dance

**D G**  
Mechanics understand not what I said

**G B C**  
Thinking bout the time that I had, how sad

**D C G**  
Her one-word shirt describes my plight in red

**G C G C G C C Am D G**  
And her name is a reoccurring theme

**G B C**  
Start a move that everyone knows, the awkward pose

**D G**  
And in the mean time, her eyes finding me

**G B C**  
Reluctantly I start the approach, her eyes they glow

**D** **G**  
But it s not glee, it s fear, that s why she flees

**G** **B** **C**  
Sing of girls I wish that I knew, her eyes rung true

**D** **C** **G**  
Her one-word short now stabbing, sparkling blue

**C** **C** **Am** **D**  
And her name is a barely flickering flame

**G** **C** **Am** **D**  
Oh Roxy, don t you love me

**G** **C** **Am** **D**  
Is it because I m American

**G** **C** **Am** **D** **G**  
Maybe it s because I don t grope you and your friends

**G** **C** **Am** **D**  
Like the fool behind you now, dancing halfway down your pants

**G** **C** **Am** **D** **G**  
Roxy s spinning around or is it me that s down

**G** **C** **Am** **D**  
How many fingers do I see, is it three by now

**G** **C** **Am** **D**  
Stands on top of the stairs and screams for who, who cares

**G** **C** **Am** **D** **G**  
All that matters now is my eyes, like Apollo s, become clear

**G** **B** **C**  
Somewhere near the border of pain and romance

**D** **G**  
Her name is undetermined as of yet

**G** **B** **C**  
Potential for a Roxy again has always been

**D** **G**  
The hardest part to get out of head

**G** **B** **C**  
Comes full circle all in the end, I hope

**D** **C** **G**  
Could one-word shirts in songs be just a joke

**C G C C Am D**  
And her name is a never-ever-ending game

**G C Am D**  
Oh Roxy, don't you love me

**G C Am D**  
Why do I gotta be American

**G C Am D G**  
Maybe it's because I don't grope you and your friends

**C Am D G**  
Like the fool behind you now dancing halfway down your pants

(Play chorus riff for this part and end on G!)  
Oh Roxy, Oh Roxy, love me the guy who's down your pants