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Shes Got Style
Never Shout Never
Capo on 3rd fret, babeh ;)
If its not those cowboy boots in the summer
Oh my God I pray for another
Chance to drive down back highways
Til I stumble upon your beautiful face
Your presence isn t what kills me
It s that artistic gleam
That s taking over my scenery
C (once)
Dream by dream
You might think I m incapable
Of loving a soul like yours
You might think I m a fool
For you
Girl you got style
That s what I love about you
The way that you still back (oh, how you sit back)
And watch this grow
You got dreams
And therefore I believe in you
All the small town people with their big remarks
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C

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They ain t got jack to say about my movie star
She s got style
G
La da da
da da da, da da da
La da da
   G
Ooooh-ohh
She s got styleG
La da da
da da da, da da da
D
La da da
  G
Ooooh-ohh
She s got style
If its not the fact that I m a wee bit younger
Or the truth that I m so naive
My heart keeps leaping back to you
Like a dog tied to a tree
I know it sounds crazy
       C
Its ridiculous to me
But without you by my side girl
You might think I m incapable
Of loving a soul like yours
You might think I m a fool
For you
Girl you got style
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That s what I love about you

G

The way that you still back (oh, how you sit back)

And watch this grow

G

You got dreams

D

And therefore I believe in you

Am

All the small town people with their big remarks

C

They ain t got jack to say about my movie star

G

She s got style