

Shes Got Style
Never Shout Never

Capo on 3rd fret, babeh ;)

G

If its not those cowboy boots in the summer

C

Oh my God I pray for another

G

Chance to drive down back highways

C

D

Til I stumble upon your beautiful face

G

Your presence isn t what kills me

C

It s that artistic gleam

G

That s taking over my scenery

C (once)

Dream by dream

C

Am

You might think I m incapable

C

Of loving a soul like yours

G

You might think I m a fool

D

For you

G

Girl you got style

D

That s what I love about you

G

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

C

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

G

La da da

da da da, da da da

D

La da da

G

C

Ooooh-ohh

G

She's got style

La da da

da da da, da da da

D

La da da

G

C

Ooooh-ohh

G

She's got style

G

If it's not the fact that I'm a wee bit younger

C

Or the truth that I'm so naive

G

My heart keeps leaping back to you

C

D

Like a dog tied to a tree

G

I know it sounds crazy

C

It's ridiculous to me

G

D

But without you by my side girl

C

Am

You might think I'm incapable

C

Of loving a soul like yours

G

You might think I'm a fool

D

For you

G

Girl you got style

D

That's what I love about you

G

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

C

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