I Painted Your House Oh No! Oh My!

Intro: G

G D

I painted your house

Em G C

To pretty up the town

G

And I-

ח

Know what it s like

Em G

When we re caught between a crowd

Em Bm G

I know you feel alone

dem G C

Perhaps its time we grow

Em Bm G

Get out on your own

Em G C

To build a better home?

G D

Run, head for the hills

Em G C

And bundle up the kids

B D

We re planning a plot

Em G C

And praying that our luck

Gets better

Em Bm G

I m piling up my plates

Em G C

Counting what I ve ate

Em Bm G

Cuz I ve got places to go

Em C G

And I need to fit my clothes

Ţ.

I m grabbing at straws

Em G C

And bringing you along.

G I

Time can t tell its tale ${\bf Em}$ ${\bf G}$ ${\bf C}$ And I, only half as well

Em Bm G
As long as I m this far

Em G C
My face won t play the part

Em Bm G
Or fit in to the mold

Em G C
To do what I ve been told

G D
I painted your house
Em G C
To pretty up the town
G D
I try to be good
Em G C
But all I do is wrong

Em Bm I know you feel alone G Perhaps its time we grow Bm G And get out on your own G C Build a better Rome(?) I ve been on the road trying to make a start and all my pretty things they just fall apart but now I m coming home And bringing my guitar I m.... (?) It s nothing that I want