Baby gets around Poison

I can t say I ain t been around That I ain t done my time Seems like this big old world Has been one big shoe to shine But I never ever took a dime For what comes naturally And if I never knew the truth Then she d be fine with me A/C# One night she stayed over here And left her little black book behind Well that little black book ain t little no more G/B And it wasn t too hard too find A/C# She d leave me in this lonely room The thought just makes me sick A# It s funny how the pieces fit My baby gets around a bit Her pager would ring, it s a funny thing She d have to go right away She always has a wad of cash Much more than her job could pay I d ask her where she s going to And this is what she d say She had to meet someone for an interview D

he s only in town today A/C# Always a little bit overdressed Much more than thought need be A/C# High heel shoes and day glow dress at 10:00 a.m seemed strange to me A/C# She d leave me in this lonely room While some schmoo got his fix And then the thought occurred to me My baby gets around a bit G Took her to the local bar Where I like to hang Every guy who passed her by They all seemed to know her name A/C# They all called her by a different name G/B than what I knew it to be A/C# Some guy named Stan said you re the man G/B I heard you get it for free A/C# She d leave me in this lonely room And the thought hit me like a brick It s funny how the pieces fit My baby gets around a bit My baby gets around a bit My baby gets around a bit