

1980

Rehab

(adjust the capo a little because i did this on my uke, so i dont know how high it should go)

Hey, there, pretty little girl (hey, man),

With your long brown sexy curls (uh, uh).

You re a hottie, body tight,

Good, god almighty.

B

Alright, son, hold up,

You need to slow your roll.

F#

We ve been talking for a while

Now she ain t no hoe.

G#M

She got class, style, pizzazz, and jazz,

E

Each smile as a matter of fact.

B

She has me twisted just like she did back then,

F#

When the game of gab could be played among friends.

G#M

That s all it was about,

And now to represent.

E

We talked last night around 10.

B

And I told her.

F#

Listen up, cause I love you, lady.

We go back, like, 1980.

G#M

Lord knows you re the one to change me,

E

You love me cause I m so crazy.

B **F#**

You ll see, it ll be, you and me,

G#M **E**

Always, always.