I Something You Robyn Hitchcock

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I Something You
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G7 C A7 I something you Dm G7 As the nights get older С A7 I something you Dm G7 As if you couldn t see F In the best years of my life С A7 At least I haven t got a wife D7 I something you G7 Am C F Bb B You whatnot me I something you As the dead things moulder In Leicester Square That s the place to be After all these ruined years Let me realize your fears I something you G7 AmCFBbBCD You whatnot me Dsus In this kind of song G Middle bits are so predictable D Dm But you came along G7 You were not at all predictable F5 I didn t think you d be like this вb I didn t think you d be like this C D Well, I didn t even think that you d be like this F That you d be like this Вb в That I d feel like this, but

I something you As the nights get colder And you heat up And you are next to me In the twilight of this world You are my Dutch, Australian, Hungarian, Jewish girl I something you Am C You whatnot me F I something you Bb C Bb C(6) You something me

Submitted by Kieran