I Something You Robyn Hitchcock

I Something You

G7 C **A**7 I something you G7 As the nights get older C **A**7 I something you DmG7 As if you couldn t see F In the best years of my life C 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 Am C F Bb B C D You whatnot me Dsus In this kind of song G Middle bits are so predictable D Dm But you came along You were not at all predictable I didn t think you d be like this I didn t think you d be like this Well, I didn t even think that you d be like this That you d be like this Вb 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