

Da ya think i`m sexy
Rod Stewart

Bbm F#
1. She sits alone, waiting for suggestions.
Bbm F#
He`s so nervous, avoiding all the questions.
Bbm F#
His lips are dry, her heart`s gently pounding.
Bbm F# G#
Don`t you just know exactly what they`re thinking.
Bbm C#
If you want my body, and you think I`m sexy,
Bbm C#
come on, sugar, let me know.
Bbm C#
If you really need me, just reach out and touch me,
Bbm C#
come on, honey, tell me so.
Bbm F#
2. He`s acting shy, looking for an answer.
Bbm F#
Come on, honey, let`s spend the night together.
Bbm F#
Now hold on a minute, before we go much further.
Bbm F#
Give me a dime, so I can phone my mother.
Bbm F#
They catch a cab to his high-rise apartment.
Bbm F# G#
At last he can tell her exactly what his heart meant.
+ REFRAIN

G# Bbm
His heart`s beatin` like a drum,
G# Bbm
cos at last he`s got this girl home.
F# Ebm G#
Relax, baby, now we`re all alone.
Bbm F#
3. They wake at down `cos all the birds are singin`.
Bbm F#
Two total strangers, but that ain`t what they`re thinkin`.
Bbm F#
Outside it`s cold, it`s misty and it`s raining.
Bbm F#
They got each other, neither one`s complainin`.
Bbm F#

He says, I`m sorry, but I`m out of milk and coffee.

Bbm

F#

G#

Never mind sugar, we can watch the early movie.

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