

I Was Only Joking

Rod Stewart

A Amaj7  
 Ever since I was a kid at school  
 A7 D  
 I messed around with all the rules  
 Dm A E A  
 Apologized then realized I m not different after all  
 Amaj7 A7 D  
 Me & the boys thought we had it sussed Valentinos all of us  
 Dm A E A  
 My dad said we looked rediculous but boy we broke some hearts  
 Amaj7 A7 D  
 In and out of jobs runnin free wagin war with society  
 Dm A E A  
 Some blank faces stare back at me & nothin ever changed  
 Amaj7 A7 D  
 Promises made in the heat of the night creepin home before it got too light  
 Dm A E A  
 I wasted all that precious time and blamed it on the wine  
 A D E A  
 I was only jo-king my dear (my dear)  
 D E A  
 Looking for a way to hide my fear (my fear)  
 D E A  
 What kind of fo-ol was I (was I)  
 E  
 I could never win (never win)

Riff A  
 D-|-0-2-4-2-0-----|  
 A-|-----2-0-2-0----|  
 E-|-----|

A Amaj7 A7 D  
 Never found a comprimise collected lovers like butterflies  
 Dm A E A  
 Illusions of that grand first prize are slowly wasted  
 Amaj7 A7 D  
 Suzie baby you were good to me givin love unselfishly  
 Dm A  
 But you took it all too seriously  
 E A  
 I guess it had to end  
 A D E A  
 I was only jo-king my dear (my dear)  
 D E A  
 Looking for a way to hide my fear (my fear)  
 D E A

What kind of fo-ol was I (was I)

E

I could never win (never win)

Riff A

D-|-0-2-4-2-0-----|  
A-|-----2-0-2-0----|  
E-|-----|

Amaj7 A7 D

Now you ask me if I m sincere that s the question that I always fear

Dm A E A

The first seven is never clear but I ll tell you what you wanna hear

Amaj7 A7 D

I ll try to give you all you want but givin love is not my strongest point

Dm A E A

If that s the case it s pointless goin on I d rather be alone

Amaj7 A7 D

Cause what I m doin must be wrong pourin my heart out in a song

Dm A E A

Owning up for prosperity for the whole damn world to see

Amaj7 A7 D

Quietly now while I turn a page Act 20 s over without costume change

Dm A

The principal would like to leave the stage

E A

The crowd don t understand