## True Blue Rod Stewart

```
C
Never been a millionaire,
And I tell yer momma I don t care
Never gonna own a race-horse
Or a fast back mid-engine Porsche.
Don t think I ll own a private jet
On the stock exchange I m no threat
So won t you help me make up my mind?
Don t you think, I d better get myself back home
 (Oh yeah)
Sitting in the moonlight glow
Excuse me if my feelings show
Watching all the trucks roll by
Dreaming up an alibi
You see, back home I m considered the fool,
But maybe they re right I don t know
So can t you help me make up my mind?
Don t you think I d better get myself back home?
 (Who cares)
Daddy says he ll buy me a car
To drive just as far as I need
He wants back at any expense
           Am
```

He s got a lot more money than sense

C

Funny but now that I ve gone

Am

They all want to be concerned

C

Oh please can you make up my mind

F

Dm7

F

G

Don t you think I d better get myself back home?

Am

F

G

Em

F

Just don t know what to do

F

G

Am

F

Maybe I ll walk, maybe I ll ride, maybe I ll never ever decide.

F

G

Am

F

Am

F

Maybe I ll walk, maybe I ll ride, maybe I ll never ever decide.

I gotta get home as soon as I can