True Blue Rod Stewart

```
Never been a millionaire,
      C#m
And I tell yer momma I don t care
Never gonna own a race-horse
    C#m
Or a fast back mid-engine Porsche.
Don t think I ll own a private jet
        C#m
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
C#m
Dreaming up an alibi
You see, back home I m considered the fool,
        C#m
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?
      C#m
 (Who cares)
Daddy says he ll buy me a car
To drive just as far as I need
He wants back at any expense
           C#m
```

He s got a lot more money than sense

E

Funny but now that I ve gone
C#m

They all want to be concerned
E

Oh please can you make up my mind

A
F#m7 A
B

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

C#m
A
B
G#m
A

Just don t know what to do

A
B

C#m
A

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

 ${\bf A}$ ${\bf B}$ ${\bf C} \# {\bf m}$ ${\bf A}$ I gotta get home as soon as I can