

**Nothing But Your T-Shirt On
Shontelle**

well, this is my first time to put a tablature online. so, here it is.

actually the whole song, i guess, is kinda easy coz the song s chord was **Fm-C#-B-C#** all through out. kindly e-mail me at joseph_4day@yahoo.com if anything s
hope you like it!

Intro: **Fm-C#-B-C#**

hey, let me tell you know.
ohhhh baby.

trying to decide, trying to decide if i, really wanna go out tonight.
i never used to go out without ya, not sure i remember how to.
gonna be late gonna be late but, all my girls gon have to wait cause, i don t
know if i
my outfit.
i tried everything in my closet.

Chorus:

nothing feels right when im not with you, sick of this dress and these Jimmy
Choos.
taking them off cause i feel a fool, trying to dress up when im missing you.
ima step out of this lingerie, curl up in a ball with something Hanes.
in bed i lay, with nothing but your T-shirt on.
oh, with nothing but your T-shirt on.

hey, gotta be strong gotta be strong but i m, really hurting now that you re
gone.
i thought maybe i d do some shopping, but i couldn t get past the door and, now
i don t
now i don t know if i m, ever really gonna let you go and i, couldn t even leave
my apartment.
im stripped down torn up about it.

Chorus:

nothing feels right when im not with you, sick of this dress and these Jimmy
Choos.
taking them off cause i feel a fool, trying to dress up when im missing you.
ima step out of this lingerie, curl up in a ball with something Hanes.
in bed i lay, with nothing but your T-shirt on.
(i m all by myself with)with nothing but your T-shirt on
ohhh, with nothing but your T-shirt on
(cause i miss you, cause i miss you) with nothing but your T-shirt on.
(said i miss you baby)

trying to decide, trying to decide if i, really wanna go out tonight.
i couldn t even leave my apartment, i m stripped down torn up about it.

Chorus:

nothing feels right when im not with you, sick of this dress and these Jimmy Choos.

taking them off cause i feel a fool, trying to dress up when im missing you.
ima step out of this lingerie, curl up in a ball with something Hanes.
in bed i lay.

hey hey, nothing feels right when im not with you.

sick of this dress and these Jimmy Choos.

taking them off cause i feel a fool, trying to dress up when im missing
you.(cause i miss you)

ima step out of this lingerie, curl up in a ball with something Hanes.

in bed i lay,(i would be in bed)with nothing but your T-shirt on.

said i got nothing but your T-shirt on.

hey,(cause i want to be close to you), with nothing but your T-shirt on.

i remember when, you would like to see me, with nothing but your T-shirt on.

hey,(nothing but your T-shirt on)

let me tell you know (nothing but your T-shirt on)

with nothing but your T-shirt on.
