

Poor Lady Midnight Baby
Smokie

verse 1

A **D** **A** **D**
I met a girl in L.A. and she seemed alright to me,
A **D** **Bm** **E**
She said she d give me loving and she said it would be free,
A **D** **A** **D**
She told me she would call me or leave a message at the door,
Bm **E** **A** **D** **A** **D**
And left me wondering what I was in for.

verse 2

A **D** **A** **D**
By the next time that I saw her I had clean forgot her name
A **D** **Bm** **E**
And without her fancy make-up she just didn t look the same,
A **D** **A** **D**
So I totally ignored her and she sadly turned away,
Bm **E** **A**
And through sympathy I told her she could stay.

F#m **A**
Oh poor lady, midnight baby,
C#m **E**
No one wants your love at all,
F#m **A**
Oh poor lady, midnight baby,
C#m **E**
Now you re heading for a fall,
D
And you really think your re something,
A **E**
you know all the things to do
F#m **D**
But poor lady, just a baby,
E **A** **D** **A** **D**
There s a hundred more like you.

verse 3

A **D**
Now for two weeks more she was at my door,
A **D**

She would stay with me for days,
 A D Bm E
 As a lover she was frightening in so many different ways,
 A D A D
 But when it came to conversation she was totally absurd,
 Bm E A
 Oh she d sit for hours and never say a word.

 F#m A
 Oh poor lady, midnight baby,
 C#m E
 No one wants your love at all,
 F#m A
 Oh poor lady, midnight baby,
 C#m E
 Now you re heading for a fall,
 D
 And you really think your re something,
 A E
 you know all the things to do
 F#m D
 But poor lady, just a baby,
 E A D A D
 There s a hundred more like you.

verse 4

 A D A D
 She spends her days in different ways, still trying to be hip,
 A D Bm E
 And at night she ll find she ll lose her mind, at a club along the strip,
 A D A D
 When her money goes she always knows she got something she can sell,
 Bm E A
 It s the one thing that she really can do well.

 F#m A
 Oh poor lady, midnight baby,
 C#m E
 No one wants your love at all,
 F#m A
 Oh poor lady, midnight baby,
 C#m E
 Now you re heading for a fall,
 D
 And you really think your re something,
 A E

you know all the things to do

F#m D

But poor lady, just a baby,

E A D A D

There s a hundred more like you.