

That Boy
The Babies

E

That boy and his heartache
That boy and his heartache
That boy and his heartache

A

That boy and his heartache

E

Don t don t don t, don t you come talk to me

A

Blind as a bat when it comes to the birds

E

and the bees

A

E

Why do you think, I wear holes in my jeans?

A

E

oh, don t don t don t, don t you come talk to me.

This world and its heartbreak
That world and its heartbreak
His world and his heartbreak
oh, and her world and her heartbreak

A

E

don t don t don t, don t you come talk to me

A

best friend died, don t you see?

A

his mother came, and lied down next to me

A

E

oh, don t don t don t, don t you come talk to me.

and, oh lord it s like an earthquake
oh lord it s like an earthquake
oh lord it s like an earthquake
oh lord it s like an earthquake

A

E

sometimes i get so scared that i can t breathe

A

and the ground moves right out from

E

beneath my feet

A

E

Oh, don t don t don t, don t you come talk to me

Just cut me a break
wont you Just cut me a break
just cut me a break
wont you just cut me a break

A E A E A E A E

Em

Just make those hips shake

E

Just make those hips shake

A

Just make those hips shake, for me.

E