

She Thinks Too Much Of Me
The Dogs D'Amour

[Intro]

C C7 F Fmaj7 G

[Verse 1]

C

Ow... yeah! Here I am, I m dressed in dream

F

I m wearing the clothes of what might seem

G

Some old glad rang I once found

C

I m a crazy guy, this is a crazy town

[Verse 2]

C

And I change just like the wind

F

The clothes I wear are the wings of sin

G

From a basement deep within

C

To the sky that is so thin

[Refrain]

Am

When I come round, yeah

F

I got a bottle in mind hand

Am

I always tell you I love you, yeah

F

I write it in the sand

G

Oh-oh-oh-oh

F

But it just got washed away

C

It was never meant to stay

[Chorus]

C

I think she thinks too much of me

F

Though it s hard for her to see

G

I am just a simple guy

C

Please don't think too much of me

[Refrain]

Am

I think she's hard on herself

F

Most of the time

Am

I told her she smokes too much

F

Thunderbird wine

G

F

But it wasn't meant to stay

C

It just had to go away

[Chorus]

C

I think she thinks too much of me

F

Though it's hard for her to see

G

I am just a simple guy

C

Please don't think too much of me

C

I think she thinks too much of me

F

Though it's hard for her to see

G

I am just a simple guy

C

Please don't think too much of me

C

I think she thinks too much of me

F

Though it's hard for her to see

G

I am just a simple guy

C

Please don't think too much of me