

Hates To Please
The Quireboys

Quireboys - Hates To Please

C F C F C F G

Verse 1

C G F
Broken down to the sound of your voice
C G F
It s easy for you but I ain t no choice
C G F
You never call I keep in touch
C G F
I m playing the game that you like so much

C G F
Cos you like to play. But you love to tease
C G F
Cos you re a difficult woman. Who hates to please
C G F
Cos she likes to play. But she loves to tease

C F C F C F G

Verse 2

C G F
You re in my mind tearing me apart
C G F
Took over my body then you ripped out my heart
C G F
I m always there when you call
C G F
That s what you like about me best of all

C G F
Cos you like to play. But you love to tease
C G F
Cos you re a difficult woman. Who hates to please
C G F
Cos you like to play. But you love to tease

C F
(she hates to please)
C F
(she hates to please)

C F G

Verse 3

C **F**
Y know babe I see you on the streets
C **F**
And sometimes, sometimes I see ya all over town

C
Y know it makes me kinda sad
F **G**
Thinkin what we could ve done
Verse 4

C **G** **F**
Always knew you d take me down
C **G** **F**
Leave me there never to be found
C **G** **F**
Take what s yours and leave what s mine
C **G** **F**
We ll play this game just one more time

C **G** **F**
Cos you like to play. But you love to tease
C **G** **F**
Cos you re a difficult woman. Who hates to please
C **G** **F**
Cos you like to play. But you love to tease

(she hates to please)
C **F**
If I don t laugh I m gonna cry
(she hates to please)
C **F**
I see that look baby in your eyes
(she hates to please)
C **F**
If I don t laugh I m gonna cry
C **F**
Everyday she passes by...

Repeat Till Fade