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God Don't Make Lonely Girls
The Wallflowers
[Intro] G C/G G C/G G C/G
        G C/G G C/G G C/G
Senorita, looks like you, ain t done nothin good women
Ain t supposed to do
Aw no, no, no, no
I seen her downtown bout an hour ago
behind the glass at the peep show
I got nervous cause I don t know
Can she see me behind that window?
( G C/G G C/G G C/G )
It s almost nine and I m back in line
I can t get the girl with the Spanish tears out of my mind
I ve got to make her mine, all mine
Cause something here s a-wrong, she don t belong
She ought-ta be back where she s from
Well, maybe back home is Mexico City, man
I don t know, but she sure is pretty
Well, God don t make lonely girls
He sure didn t, want em in this world
And God don t make lonely girls
Yeah, yeah, do doot doot do
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Now, when I make that girl all mine

( G C/G G C/G G C/G )

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I m gonna stand by her once I get inside of her barbed wire
Once I get inside
I bet she d look good in a brand new dress
She never felt good in her fishnet
She s got to be this town s best mess
But it ain t nothin that her face would suggest
Well, God don t make lonely girls
He sure didn t, want em in this world
And God don t make lonely girls
Yeah, yeah, do doot doot do
( G C/G G C/G G C/G )
( G C G )
(Am Am7 D)
G
Got to make her see I m a guarantee
Oh, if she d only come along with me
Well, I can make her see
We re gonna take a walk right through these walls
She s comin home with me
I ain t even gonna touch her at all, man
I m only gonna lay awake and watch her sleep
Well, God don t make lonely girls
He sure didn t, want em in this world
I know God don t make lonely girls
Yeah, yeah, do doot doot do
[Final]
        G C/G G C/G
                       G C/G G
        G C/G G C/G G C/G G
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