

I ain t exactly what she wanted
She ain t exactly my lost weekend

E **C**
Too old to feel so young

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Too old to feel so young

E **C**
Now I m on my hands and kneelin

G **D/F#** **F**
I just can t shake this feelin

She don t make my tea with no honey
Ooh at least she thinks I m funny
She spent all my time, spent all my money
ooh she s as cute as the Easter Bunny

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