

Gotta Have You  
The Weepies

**G D C**  
Gray, quiet and tired and mean  
**D G**  
Picking at a worried seam  
**D C**  
I try to make you mad at me  
**D**  
Over the phone.

**G D C**  
Red eyes and fire and signs  
**D G**  
I m taken by a nursery rhyme  
**D G**  
I want to make a ray of sunshine  
**D**  
And never leave home

**C D**  
No amount of coffee, no amount of crying  
**G Em**  
No amount of whiskey, no amount of wine  
**A C**  
No, no, no, no, no  
**Em A**  
Nothing else will do  
**C D G**  
I gotta have you, I gotta have you.

**Em C G D G**  
The road gets cold, there s no spring in the middle this year  
**Em D C G**  
I m the new chicken clucking open hearts and ears  
**D G D**  
Oh, such a prima donna, sorry for myself  
**G D**  
But green, it is also summer  
**C Em D G**  
And I won t be warm till I m lying in your arms

**G D G D G**  
I see it all through a telescope: guitar, suitcase, and a warm coat  
**D Cadd9 D G**  
Lying in the back of the blue boat, humming a tune...