

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...