**I Hope That I Dont Fall In Love With You**
**Tom Waits**

[Intro]
**C# F# G#**
**C# F# G#**

[Verse 1]
```
        C#                  F#                  G#
Well, I hope that I don t fall in love with you
       C#          F#                  G#
 Cause falling in love jus  makes me blue
          F#                C#                G#                C#
Well, the music plays, and you display your heart for me to see
  F#              C#              F#               G#
I had a beer and now I hear you callin  out for me
      C#               F#       G#         C#
And I hope that don t fall in love with you
```

[Verse 2]
```
          C#                F#           G#
Well, the room is crowded, people everywhere
      C#               F#           G#
And I wonder should I offer you a chair
         F#                C#                    G#                    C#
Well, if you sit down with this ol  clown, I ll take that frown and break it
  F#                  C#            F#                   G#
Before the evening s gone away, I think that we could make it
      C#                 F#       G#         C#
And I hope that I don t fall in love with you
```

[Verse 3]
```
          C#                F#               G#
Well, the night does funny things inside a man
          C#                F#              G#
These old tom-cat feelings you don t understand
       F#              C#                G#         C#
When I turn around to look at you, you light cigarette
  F#              C#                F#               G#
I wish I had the guts to bum one, but we ve never met
      C#                 F#       G#         C#
And I hope that I don t fall in love with you
```

[Verse 4]
```
      C#                F#                  G#
I can see that you are lonesome just like me
       C#                F#              G#
And it being late you d like some company
       F#              C#                G#                C#
Well I turn around to look at you, and you look back at me
```

```
    F#                    C#                  F#                    G#
The guy you re with has up and split, the chair next to you s free
      C#                    F#       G#         C#
And I hope that you don t fall in love with me

[Verse 5]
         C#                            F#              G#
Now it s closing time,           the music s fading out
     C#                      F#            G#
Last call for drinks, I ll have another stout
       F#              C#                    G#             C#
When I turn around to look at you, you re nowhere to be found
  F#                    C#                           F#            G#
I search the place for your lost face, guess I ll have another round
      C#                    F#            G#                C#
And I think that I just   fell    in   love    with    you
```