Dont You Take It Too Bad
Townes Van Zandt

Submitted by Neal

```
 C#                    F#                         C#
 Dontcha take it too bad, if you re feelin  unlovin
                     G#7                           C#
 If you re feelin  unfeelin , if you re feelin  alone.
                                                  F#
 Dontcha take it too bad,  cause it ain t you to blame babe,
             C#                              G#7
 It s only a game made, out of all of this livin
                     C#   F#   C#
 That we got left to do.


 And if you go searchin  for rhyme or for reason
 Then we won t have the time that it takes just for talkin
 About the places you ve been babe
 About the faces you ve seen babe
 And how soft the time flies, past your window at night.

 And we just can t have that girl
 Cause it s a sad lonesome cold world
 And a man needs a woman to stand by his side
 And whisper sweet words in his ears about daydreams
 And roses and playthings
 And the sweetness of springtime
 And the sound of the rain.
```

Submitted by juddy@aol.com
---

country strum with bass pickin

```
C#                      F#                          C#
Don t you take it too bad, if you re feelin  unlovin
              G#      G#7                         C#
If you re feelin  unfeelin, if you re feelin  alone
                      F#                                    C#
Don t you take it too bad, cause it ain t you to blame, babe
                       G#                                G#7
well it s some kind of game, babe, out of all of this living,
                C#
that we ve got left to do.
```

Aw if you go searchin, for rhyme or for reason
well then you won t have the time that it takes just for talkin
about the places you ve been, babe, and the faces you ve seen, babe
and how soft the time flies past your window at night.

And we just can t have that girl, cause it s a hard lonesome cold world
and a man needs a woman to stand by his side
and whisper sweet words in his ears about daydreams
and roses and playthings, and the sweetness of springtime
and the sound of the rain.

#----------#