

**B** **E** **B**  
 Dontcha take it too bad, if you re feelin unlovin  
**F#7** **B**  
 If you re feelin unfeelin , if you re feelin alone.  
**E**  
 Dontcha take it too bad, cause it ain t you to blame babe,  
**B** **F#7**  
 It s only a game made, out of all of this livin  
**B E B**  
 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.

country strum with bass pickin

**B** Don t you take it too bad, if you re feelin unlovin **B**  
**F#** If you re feelin unfeelin, if you re feelin alone **B**  
**E** Don t you take it too bad, cause it ain t you to blame, babe **B**  
**F#** well it s some kind of game, babe, out of all of this living, **F#7**  
**B** 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.

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