

Poor Song

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

G

Baby I m afraid of a lot of things but

E

I ain t scared of loving you

G

And baby I know you re afraid of a lot of things

E

But don t be scared of love... cause

C

People will say all kinds of things

A

But that don t mean a damn to me

D

Cause all I see is what s in front of me

A

And that s you

G

Well I ve been dragged all over the place

E

I ve taken hits time just don t erase

G

And baby I can see you ve been fucked with too

E

But that don t mean your loving days are through

C

Cause people will say all kinds of things

A

But that don t mean a damn to me

D

Cause all I see is what s in front of me

A

And that s you

D

Well I may be just a fool

A

But I know you re just as cool

D

And cool kids, they belong together

G etc end