

<C> Yeah well it wont be but a week or two
 <F> you'll be out lovin someone new
 <C> must have happened a hundred times be<G>fore
 and I can <C> see you been spreadin yourself thin too
 its a <F> lonely stage, we've been goin through
 <C> don't get up, I can <G> find my own way to the <C> door.

--Chorus--

And I can <F> see you are an angel,
 whose wings just won't <C> unfold
 <F> tune up your harp, polish your old halo <C> ooo <G>
 Ya the <F> only kind of man that you <G> ever wanted
 Was <C> one that you knew you'd never <Am> hold very long
 <F> sittin there cryin like <G> I'm the first one to <C> go.
 F G C

<C> You may have thirty lovers behind you
 Ya I can <F> feel you but I sure can't find you
 <C> seems like you would have found your own self by <G> now
 but late at <C> night your old lovers tears come back
 <F> faces in your dreams, fingers in your back
 <C> voices of the memor<G>ies cryin out <C> loud
 (chorus)
 F G A (key change → D)

<D> Ah what a joyous sight to see you in your sleep
 I <G> believe I'm leaving, I'm in too deep
 And <D> that seems easy enough for a man to <A> say
 We would <D> never could agree if we talked all night
 things are <G> gettin kinda heavy, I'm traveling light,
 <D> bye you jaded lover, you <A> undercover queen for a <D> day

And I can <G> see you are an angel,
 whose wings just won't <D> unfold
 <G> tune up your harp, polish your old halo<D>ooo<A>
 Ya the <G> only kind of man that you <A> ever wanted
 was <D> one that you <A> knew you'd never <Bm> hold very long
 <G> sittin there cryin like <A> I'm the first one to <D> go.
 <G>keep sittin there cryin like<A>I'm the first one to <D> go.