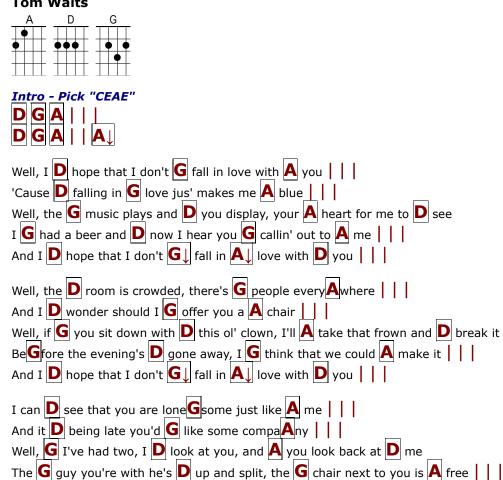
Hope That I Don't Fall In Love With You

Tom Waits



And I D hope the you don't $G \downarrow$ fall in $A \downarrow$ love with D me

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Na-na D na-na na G na-na na-na A naa... | | |
Na-na D na na G na na A naa...
Na-na G na na-na D na na-na A na-na na-na D naa...
Na-na G na na-na D na na-na G na-na na-na A na...
And I D hope that I don't G \downarrow fall in A \downarrow love with D you
Well, the D night does funny G things inside a A man
These old D tom-cat feelin's G you don't under Astand
When I G turn around to D look at you, you A light a ciga D rette
I G wish I had the D guts to bum one, G but we've never A met | |
And I \square hope that I don't \square fall in \square love with \square you
Now, it's D closing time, the G music's fading A out
Last D call for drinks, I'll G have another A stout | | |
I G turn around to D look at you, you're no Awhere to be D found
I G search the place for D your lost face, guess I'll G have another A round
And I \square think that I just \square fell in \square love with \square you \square
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