Hey, I know you don't like me

Count off; 1, 2, 1 2 3 4

Chorus:

Hey babe whatcha doin' walkin' away from me You don't know what I have to offer. Hey sweetheart don't you know you're the one for me

A_

I saw you over there, your friends are creepy I saw you glance, you'll be the death of me, I can't forget/ the look of you Look at me/ I've got good tattoos

B-

I'm not the kind of guy/ you're into But you might/ if you took some time You might be surprised, I'm not in your circle I'm livin' my life / it's no miracle

Guitar A -B

A-

I'm no prize/ I come with issues
But there are days/ when I've got no blisters
I'm not a homeboy/ not muscle bound
But staying home, is where I'll be found

B-

Here's a flower, it's on my tab You need to go home I've called a cab You're lovely/ you don't like me/ ~~enjoy your ride all alone

Sax A-B

Chorus

Hey babe I'm waving as you ride away You'll never know what I had to offer You're a sweetheart and never be mine That's my lot to suffer

Sax/Guitar A-B end on an E