





VERSE 3

(RHYTHM FIGURE 1)

l'Il never be your mother's favorite Your daddy can't even look me in the eye Ooooh, if I was in their shoes, I'd be doin' the same thing Sayin' there goes my little girl Walkin' with that troublesome guy

VERSE 4

(RHYTHM FIGURE 1)

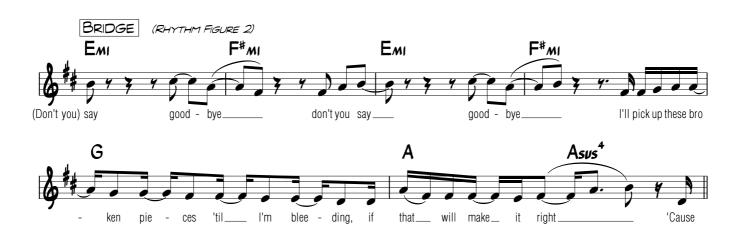
But they're just afraid of something they can't understand Ooooh, but little darlin' watch me change their minds Yea for you I'll try, I'll try, I'll try, I'll try I'll pick up these broken pieces 'til I'm bleeding If that'll make you mine

CHORUS

(RHYTHM FIGURE 2)

NTERLUDE

(RHYTHM FIGURE 2)



CHORUS

(RHYTHM FIGURE 2)

NTERLUDE

(RHYTHM FIGURE 1)

