


Nobody's Sweetheart


Track 1

F Cm D7 G7



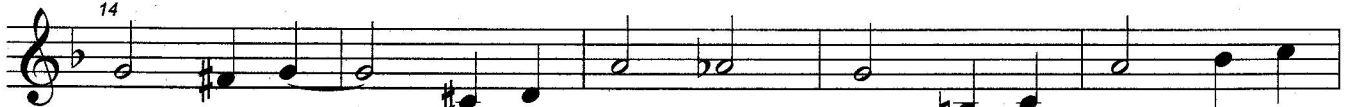
You're no - bo-dy's sweet-heart now, they don't ba-by

C7 C^o C7 Dm



you some how. Fan - cy hose, sil - ken gown, you'd be

G7 C7 F^o C7 F



out of place in your own home town. When you walk down the

Cm D7 G7



a - ve - nue. I just can't be - lieve that it's you.

F7 B^b B^b m



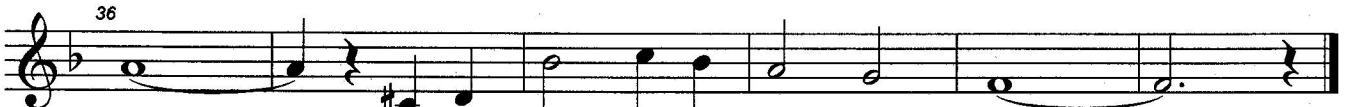
Paint - ed lips, paint - ed eyes,

F D7 G7 C7 F Cm



wear - ing a bird of par - a - dise. It all seems wrong some

D7 D^b 7 D7 Gm B^b m C7 F



how, that you're no - bo - dy's ba - by now.