

NOBODY'S SWEETHEART 4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro: F / Eb7 / D7 // G7 / C7 / F / C7 /

F Eb7 D7 G7 You're nobody's sweetheart now, they don't baby you somehow

C7 Dm G7 C7 Fancy hose, silken gown, you'd be out of place in your own home town

F Eb7 D7 G7 When you walk down the ave-nue, I just can't believe that it's you

BbBbm6FD7G7C7Painted lips,painted eyes, wearing a bird of para-dise

FEb7D7G7C7G7C7It all seems so wrong some-how, that you're nobody's sweetheart,nobody's sweetheart,nobody's sweetheart,

G7 C7 F C7 F Nobody's sweetheart now.