Darlin', It's Not You

Tom W. Bell[*]

Play as country and western ballad.

Intro: G   C   D
               Gbar   F   C7

Verse 1:

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          Am              Am              F               C
You   love me, you     love me,       but you should   not.

          Am              Am              Em              G
You   think that I'm   something,      but I'm not so   hot.

          Am              Am              F               C
A     woman like      you can do      better than     me.

          Am              Am              Em              G           G7
Look  past your       tears, girl.    What do you     see?
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Verse 2:

I can't hold a candle to a beauty like you.
You're kindhearted, clever, funny, and true.
At first, it'll hurt, but it's better this way.
Forgive me. Forget me. Just walk away.

Refrain:

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          G               C               D
Darlin', it's         not you, it's  me.

          Gbar            F               C
I'm  trouble with a   capital         "T."

          Em              C               F               C¹
So   run away,        fly away,      set yourself    free!

          G               C               G
Darlin', it's         not you, it's  me.
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[*] (C) 2009 Tom W. Bell.
[1] You can play that as a Cbar, if you can hit the high note.

Verse 3:   My manners appall and my grammar ain't right.
               I cuss and I drink and I smoke and I fight.
               My heart's froze in fire, it's burned up in ice.
               I'm scuffed up and scarred up and don't look too nice.

Verse 4:   Don't try to save me. Just let me go.
               You're headin' up, but I'm staying low.
               Don't waste your time. Hit the trail! Doublequick!
               I'm not worth your love, worth a dime, worth a lick.

Refrain

Bridge (verse played instrumental)

Verse 5:   Anyhow, my new girlfriend, don't much care for you.
               I guess she don't trust me, but I know that *you* do.
               S' take my advice: Give our love the boot.
               She's known to get jealous, and been known to shoot.

Refrain

Coda (play first four lines as refrain):
               Darlin', it's not you, it's me.
               Don't become one of love's casualties.
               No, run away, fly away, get up and *flee*.
               Darlin', it's not you, it's me.

               G   C   F
               Darlin', it's not you, it's   me.
               G   C   F
               Darlin', it's not you, it's   me.
               G   C
               Darlin', it's not you . . .

(stop music and speak):
               Well, it's her, and me, and us. But it's definitely not you. Nope . . .

(resume music)
                  G
               It's   me.