

A6 A9

I wanna tell you 'bout my good thing

D9 C#9 D9 C#9 D9 C39 D9 Eb9 D9 C#9

I ain't disclosin' no names, but

D9 C#9 D9 C#9 D9 C9 C#9 D9 C#9

He sure is a good friend and

D9 C#9 D9 C#9 D9 Eb9 D9

I ain't gonna tell you where he comes from, but

C#9 D9 C#9 D9 C#9 D9 C9 C#9 D9 C#9 D9 C#9 D9 C#9 D9 Eb9

If I tell yuou, you won't come again oh

D9 C#9 D9 C#9

I ain't gonna tell you nothin' but

C#9 D9 C#9 D9 A6 A9 A6 A9

I do, well, but I know, yeah

Now let me tell you 'bout my girl

I open up a newspaper and what do I see?

Ah, see my girl, ah

Ah, lookin' at me

Ooh, and when she walks, she walks,

Let me tell you

When she talks, she talks

And when she looks me in my eye

She's my baby, Lord, I wanna make her mine

Oh, tell me baby what you want me to do

And you want me to love you

Love some other man

Oo they ain't gonna call me Mister Pitiful No

I don't need no respect from nobody no,

I ain't gonna tell you nothin', I ain't gonna tell you no more,

No she is my baby, let me tell you that I love her so

And, and she's the woman I really wanna love and let me tell you more

Oo, she's my baby, let me tell you she lives

Next door

She's the one a woman, the one a woman that I know

I ain't goin', I ain't goin', I ain't gonna tell.

I ain't goin' tell you one thing that you really ought a know

But - she's my lover baby, and I love her so.

And - she's the one that really makes me whirl and twirl

And - she's the kind of lover that makes me fill the whole world

And - she's the one who really makes me jump and shout

Oh - she's the kind of girl that I know what it's all about

Take it home,

Take it, take it, take it

Ah, excuse me,

Ah, will you excuse me?

I'm just try'n a find the bridge,

Has anybody seen the bridge?

(spoken) Please, have you seen the bridge?

I ain't seen the bridge

Where's that confounded bridge?

