E5 A5 C#5 A5

E5 C#5 **A**5 1. Oh, sweetheart, put the bottle down **A**5 You've got too much talent **A**5 I see you through those bloodshot eyes **A**5 There's a cure, you've found it **E**5 **A**5 C#5 Slow motion, sparks You've caught that chill Now don't deny it But boys will be boys C#5 Oh, yes, they will F#5 They don't wanna define it Just give up the game and get into me If you're looking for thrills then get cold feet E5 As5 A5 E5 R: Oh, no I do not hook up, As5 A5 up I go slow C#5 So if you want me, I don't come cheap Keep your hand in my hand, your heart on your sleeve E5 As5 A5 E5 Oh, no I do not hook up, As5 A5 up I fall deep C#5 F#5 Cause the more that you try, **A**5 the harder I'll fight В5 To say goodnight 2. I can't cook no, but I can clean Up the mess you left Lay your head down and feel the beat As I kiss your forehead This may not last but this is now

So love the one you're with

You wanna chase but you're chasin' your tail A quick fix won't ever get you well

R: Oh, no I do not hook up...

C#5

*: Cause I feel

E5

The distance

A5 F#5

Between us

C#5 E5

Could be over

A5 B5

With the snap of your finger