PERFECTLY LONELY

Intro - A D Bm E X 2	
Had a little love, but I spread it thin	A D
Falling in her arms and out again	Bm E
Made a bad name for my game around town	A D
Tore out my heart and shut it down	Bm E
Nothing to do, nowhere to be	A D
A simple little kind of free	Bm E
Nothing to do, no one but me	A D
And that's all I need	Bm E
And that 5 an 1 need	
Chorus	
I'm perfectly lonely	A D
I'm perfectly lonely	Bm E
I'm perfectly lonely (yeah)	C#m F#m
'Cause I don't belong to anyone	Bm
Nobody belongs to me	E (intro riff)
	_ ()
I see my friends around from time to time	A D
When their ladies let 'em slip away	Bm E
And when they ask me how I'm doing with mine	A D
This is always what I say	Bm E
This is always what I say	
Nothing to do, nowhere to be	A D
A simple little kind of free	Bm E
Nothing to do, no one to be	C#m F#m
It isn't really hard to see	Bm E >Chorus
It isn't really hard to see	
Bridge ('staccato' drums)	
And this is not to say	F#m
There never comes a day	C#m
I'll take my chances and start again	D E7 (C#m E F#m)
And when I look behind	F#m
On all my younger times	C#m
I'll have to thank the wrongs	D
-	Dm (intro riff X2)
that lead me to a love so strong	$\mathbf{D}_{\mathbf{M}} = (\mathbf{M}_{\mathbf{M}} \cup \mathbf{M}_{\mathbf{M}} \wedge \mathbf{A})$
Dot Chome	

Rpt Chorus

Repeat Intro + adlib X 8 ritardandoA D Bm E(That's the way, that's the way, that's the way that I want it)

3

PERFECTLY LONELY

Intro - C F Dm G X 2	
Had a little love, but I spread it thin	C F
Falling in her arms and out again	Dm G
Made a bad name for my game around town	C F
Tore out my heart and shut it down	Dm G
Nothing to do, nowhere to be	C F
A simple little kind of free	Dm G
Nothing to do, no one but me	C F
And that's all I need	Dm G
Chorus	
I'm perfectly lonely	C F
I'm perfectly lonely	Dm G
I'm perfectly lonely (yeah)	Em Am
'Cause I don't belong to anyone	Dm
Nobody belongs to me	G (rpt intro)
I see my friends around from time to time When their ladies let 'em slip away And when they ask me how I'm doing with mine This is always what I say	
Nothing to do, nowhere to be	C F
A simple little kind of free	Dm G
Nothing to do, no one to be	Em Am
Isn't really hard to see	Dm G
	Rpt Chorus
Bridge (<i>'staccato' drums</i>)	
And this is not to say	Am
There never comes a day	Em
I'll take my chances and start again	F G7 (Em G
And when I look behind	Am
On all my younger times	Em
I'll have to thank the wrongs	F
that lead me to a love so strong	Fm
that read me to a love so strong	1 111

solo on verse - Rpt Chorus

Repeat Intro + adlib X 8 ritardando (That's the way, that's the way, that's the way that I want it) Am)