Da ya think i`m sexy, performed by Rod Stewart
Am F
1. She sits alone, waiting for suggestions.
Am F
He`s so nervous, avoiding all the questions.
Am F
His lips are dry, her heart`s gently pounding.
Am F G
Don't you just know exactly what they're thinking.
Am C
If you want my body, and you think I`m sexy,
Am C
come on, sugar, let me know.
Am C
If you really need me, just reach out and touch me,
Am C
come on, honey, tell me so.
Am F
2. He`s acting shy, looking for an answer.
Am F
Come on, honey, let's spend the night together.
Am F
Now hold on a minute, before we go much further.
Am F
Give me a dime, so I can phone my mother.
Am F
They catch a cab to his high-rise apartment.
Am F G
At last he can tell her exactly what his heart meant.
+ REFRAIN
G Am
His heart`s beatin` like a drum,
G Am
cos at last he`s got this girl home.
F Dm G
Relax, baby, now we`re all alone.
Am F
3. They wake at down `cos all the birds are singin`.
Am F
Two total strangers, but that ain`t what they`re thinkin`.
Am F
Outside it's cold, it's misty and it's raining.
Am F
They got each other, neither one`s complainin`.
Am F
He says, I'm sorry, but I'm out of milk and coffee.
Am F G
Never mind sugar, we can watch the early movie.
+ REFRAIN + REFRAIN