

**REFRAIN**

I can be rough. I can be smooth  
I can be warm. I can even be kind'a rude  
But I'll never, ever be as cruel as you.

You took my dreams. You took my car.  
You even took the heart of my old grandma.  
Now she don't bake those special cookies no more for me.

I know I sometimes like a drink  
But whatever makes you think  
That I don't love you - just because some things slip my mind?

I know yesterday was your birthday  
And I got kind'a delayed in a bar with some old friends  
And sunrise ain't quite the time to be coming home.

(And)(I know) these flowers look kind'a sad  
And my breath ain't sweet but my heart ain't bad.  
And if I could crawl across this floor and stand, I'd make love to you.

You know it really, really hurts  
That you tore up all the shirts  
From my ex girlfriends, who I hardly see at all these days.

You know it really was not fair  
That you ripped out chunks of my hair  
Just because you found an old used condom in the car.

So now you're gone. My life's all wrong.  
And the bed only smells of me and my old wet dog  
And I know he's missing you so terribly.

He's cryin' and he's pinin'  
And when we both start whinin'  
We suck on your pillow so tenderly.

**REFRAIN** X2 last line 'as beautiful as you'

**Intro.** || G, E7(F5), A7(F5), D7(F3):||

I can be rough...  
(spoken)

**Chord locations**

E7 + A7 @ F5  
D7 @ F3  
B7 @ F1  
G barre

I don't know what I'm doing wrong but I just  
can't seem to get on well with women.  
Perhaps you can help.