

E7 E7

It was three in the morning when she took me apart.

A A

Wrecked the furniture, wrecked my heart.

E7 E7

She danced on my head like Arthur Murray.

A A

The scars ain't never gonna mend in a hurry.

Just when I thought I could learn to forget her,

G

Right through the door comes a tear-stained letter

### Chorus X2

B B C C D D

Oh... Oh... Oh Lord, Lord. Cry, cry if it makes you feel better.

G G

Set it all down in a tear-stained letter.

#### Interlude E7 E7 A A E7 E7 A A

My head was beating like a song by the Clash,

Writing checks that my body couldn't cash.

I got to my knees, I was reeling and dizzy,

I got to the phone, but the line was busy.

Just when I thought things would get better,

Right through the door comes a tear-stained letter.

# Chorus X2

## Interlude

#### Solo over chorus

Well, I like coffee and I like tea

I just don't like this fiddle dee dee.

It makes me nervous, gives me the hives

Waiting for a kiss from a bunch of fives.

Just when I think I can learn to forget her, (STOP-next 2 bar line is a capella!)

Right through the door comes a tear-stained letter.

## Chorus X 3

# Solos over chorus