NOBODY'S SWEETHEART

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:

You're nobody's sweetheart now, they don't baby you somehow

Fancy hose, silken gown, you'd be out of place in your own home town

When you walk down the avenue, I just can't believe that it's you

Painted lips, painted eyes, wearing a bird of paradise

It all seems so wrong somehow, that you're nobody's sweetheart, nobody's sweetheart,

Nobody's sweetheart now.
NOBODY'S SWEETHEART

4/4 1...2...123 (without intro)

Intro:  F / Eb7 / D7 // G7 / C7 / F / C7 /

F    Eb7    D7    G7
You're nobody's sweetheart now, they don't baby you somehow

C7    Dm    G7    C7
Fancy hose, silken gown, you'd be out of place in your own home town

F    Eb7    D7    G7
When you walk down the ave-nue, I just can't believe that it's you

Bb    Bbm6    F    D7    G7    C7
Painted lips, painted eyes, wearing a bird of para-dise

F    Eb7    D7    G7    C7    G7    C7
It all seems so wrong some-how, that you're nobody's sweetheart, nobody's sweetheart,

G7    C7    F    C7    F
Nobody's sweetheart now.