**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.