



Am C Em D Am C

then you're head-ed for the right place. Giv - in' up is some-thin' I can't do, no, no. —  
 sip - pin' on a half shell; Hold - in' all the card and a jok - er, too, yeah. —  
 then there's noth-in' left to say. Here's a tick-et for the bus stop. I'm no fool, no, no. —

1. Am Bm C D Am Bm C D 2. Am Bm C D

You should-a told me soon - er,

To Coda

Am Bm C D Am Bm C D F F/A Em/GDm/F C/E

I would have let you go. — Now you're driv-in' me cra - zy.

F F/A Em/GDm/F C/E F F/A Em/GDm/F C/E G7/D G/B C

I can't stand\_

Em D C D Em D

it an-y long - er. Oo, — when you pay the price for free-dom, it\_ ain't wrong, —

C D Em D C D

— girl. No, — I can't stand — it an-y long - er, no. —

Em D C D

Ooh, — no - oo - oo. —

*D.S. (no repeats) al Coda*

*Repeat and fade*

Coda

F F/A Em/GDm/F C/E F F/A Em/GDm/F C/E F F/A Em/GDm/F C/E G7/D

G/B C

Em

D

C

D

I can't stand \_\_\_\_\_ it an-y long - er. Whoa... When you

Em

D

C

D

Em

D

C

pay the price for free-dom it ain't wrong, girl.. No, I can't stand \_\_\_\_\_ it an-y long -

D

Em

D

C

D

er, no. —

Ooh, — no - oo - oo. —