

Makeup And Faded Blue Jeans
(CAPO 1)

* = DUET

[D] In downtown Modesto I was workin' the Holiday [G] Inn
 I was [D] set with a gig that would last us throughout the week[A]end
 I was [D] signing a new song I wrote on the way into [G] town
 When she [D] came in the front door [A] I found her a place to sit [D]down
 Hey I knew right away that she liked the words to my [G] song
 Cause she [D] stared at the guitar followed my fingers too [A] long
 And [D]she had the likeness of a girl I'd seen in a [G] dream
 But [D] lights can do wonders with [A] makeup and faded blue [D] jeans
 * And the last thing I needed was somebody messin' up my [G] mind
 So I [D] found a hundred reasons for lookin' away one more [A] time
 She could [D] cause me to sing bad and fall out of love with [G] guitars
 And to [D] blow all my chances at [A] bein' a big singin' [D] star
 And then on the other hand (then on the other hand what?)
 With one passin' glance I could tell she was young for her [G] age
 Yeah she [D] got to lookin' better as she got down closer to the [A]stage
 And as she [D] sipped on her wine I knew just the kind she would [G] be
 And [D] somehow I knew she was [A] here to do bad things to [D] me
 * And the last thing I needed was somebody messin' up my [G] mind
 So I [D] found a hundred reasons for lookin' away one more [A] time
 She could [D] cause me to sing bad and fall out of love with [G] guitars
 And to [D] blow all my chances at [A] bein' a big singin' [D] star (1
 PROGRESSION)
 I was right....she could [D]cause me to sing bad and fall out of love with
 [G] guitars
 And [D] blow all my chances at [A] bein' a big singin' [D] star