G - C - D - C					
G					
G	С	[)	С	G
Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah					
G	С	[)	С	G
Some call me the gangster of love					
G	С	D		С	
Some people call me Maurice					
	G	С	D	С	G
Cause I speak of the pompitous of love					

People talk about me, baby
Say I'm doin' you wrong, doin' you wrong
Well, don't you worry baby
Don't worry
Cause I'm right here, right here, right here at home

G
Cause I'm a picker
C
I'm a grinner
G
I'm a lover
C
G
And I'm a sinner
C
D
C

I play my music in the sun

G
I'm a joker
C
I'm a smoker
G
C
I'm a midnight toker
G
C
D
D
I sure don't want to hurt no one

You're the cutest thing That I ever did see I really love your peaches Want to shake your tree

Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time Ooo-eee baby, I'll sure show you a good time Cause I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun
I'm a joker
I'm a smoker
I'm a midnight toker
I get my lovin' on the run

I'm a picker
I'm a grinner
I'm a lover
And I'm a sinner
I play my music in the sun

I'm a joker I'm a smoker I'm a midnight toker I sure don't want to hurt no one

Wooo Woooo

People keep talking about me baby
They say I'm doin' you wrong
Well don't you worry, don't worry, no don't worry
mama
Cause I'm right here at home

You're the cutest thing I ever did see Really love your peaches want to shake your tree Lovey-dovey, lovey-dovey all the time Come on baby and I'll show you a good time