

Em B            Em B            Em B            Em B

Em    B            Em    B  
Well, I had me a boy, turned him into a man  
I showed him all the things that he didn't understand  
B7            Em B Em B  
Whoa, and then I let him go

Em    B            Em    B  
Now, there's one in California who's been cursing my name  
'Cause I found me a better lover in the UK  
B7            Em B Em B  
Hey, until I made my getaway

**Em            N.C.**  
***One, two, three, they gonna run back to me***  
***'Cause I'm the best baby that they never gotta keep***

***One, two, three, they gonna run back to me***  
***They always wanna come, but they never wanna leave***

G        D            Em  
Ex's and the oh, oh, oh's they haunt me  
B            G            D  
Like gho-o-osts they want me to make 'em all  
Am    C  
They won't let go  
Em B Em B Em B Em B  
Ex's and oh's

Em    B            Em    B  
I had a summer lover down in New Orleans  
Kept him warm in the winter, left him frozen in the spring  
My, my, how the seasons go by

I get high, and I love to get low  
So the hearts keep breaking, and the heads just roll  
You know that's how the story goes

**PRE CHORUS**

**CHORUS**

**CHORUS**

**SOLO**

**PRE CHORUS**

**CHORUS**