

# The White Stripes - Im Finding it Harder to be a Gentleman

Tom: G

Well I'm finding it harder  
 To be a gentleman every day  
 All the manners I've been taught  
 Have slowly died away  
 But if I held the door open for you

It would make your day

CHORUS

G Bb F Bb A G x2

You think that I care  
 About me and only me  
 When every single girl needs help  
 Climbing up a tree  
 Well I know it don't take much  
 To satisfy me

BRIDGE

Maybe it's whatever's in my hand  
 That's distracting me but if I could find emotion  
 To stimulate devotion  
 Well then you'd see

Well I'm finding it hard to say  
 That I need you twenty times a day  
 I feel comfortable so baby why  
 Don't you feel the same?  
 Have a doctor come and visit us  
 And tell us which one is sane  
 Well I never said I wouldn't  
 Throw my jacket in the mud for you  
 But my father gave it to me so  
 Maybe I should carry you  
 Then you said  
 "You almost dropped me"  
 So then I did  
 And I got mud on my shoes

## Acordes

