

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

