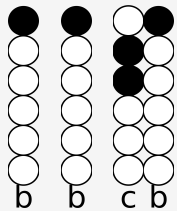


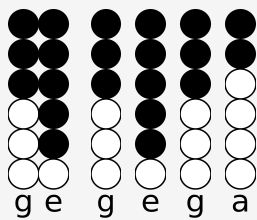
Tin whistle tabs for: Do Ya Think I'm Sexy

Categories: Pop

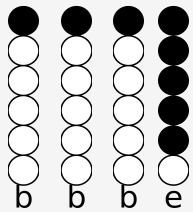
Author/Performer: Rod Stewart



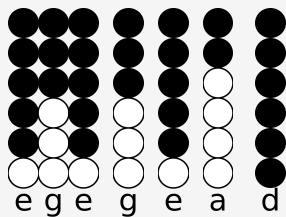
She sits alone



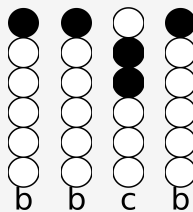
waiting for suggestions



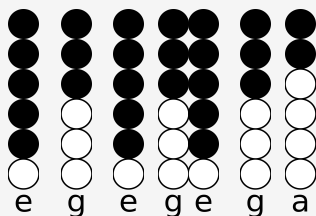
He's so nervous



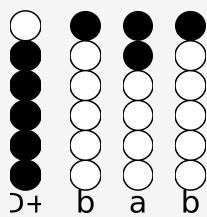
avoiding- all the questions



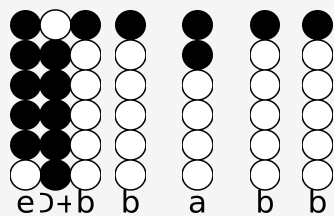
His lips are dry,



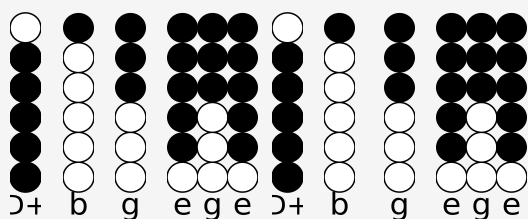
her heart is- gently pounding



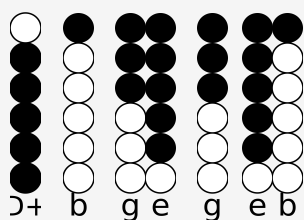
Don't you just know



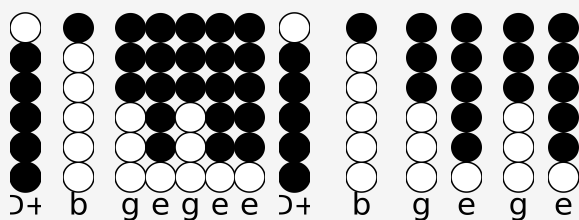
exactly what they're thinking?



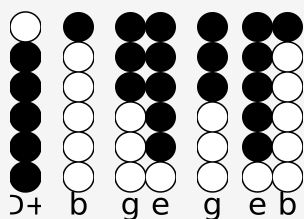
If you want my- body- and you think I'm sexy



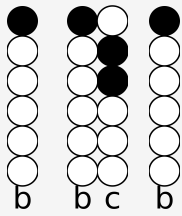
Come on, sugar, let me know



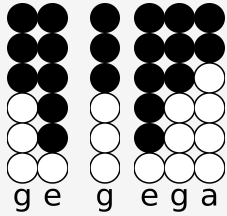
If you really need- me- just reach out and touch me



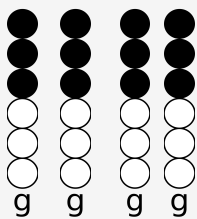
Come on, honey, tell me so



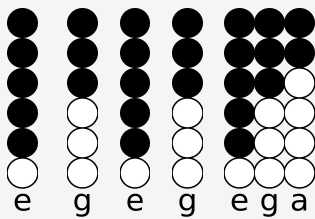
He's acting shy



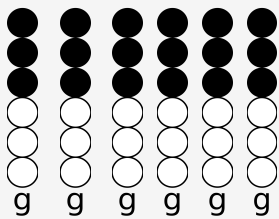
looking for an answer



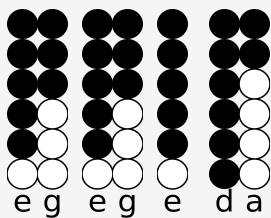
Come on, honey,



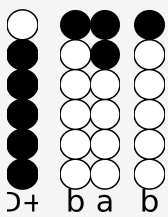
let's spend the night together



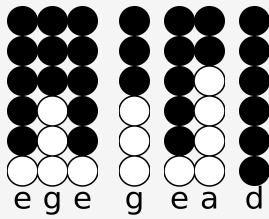
Now hold on a minute



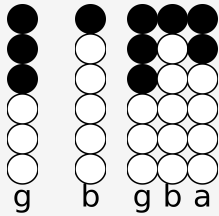
before we- go much further



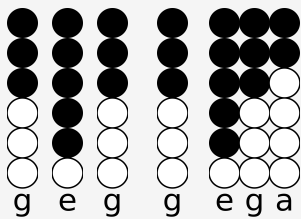
Give me a dime



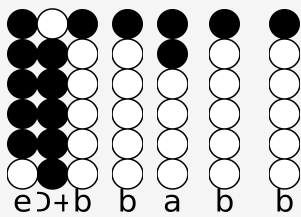
so- I can phone my mother



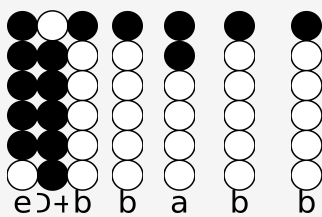
They catch a cab-



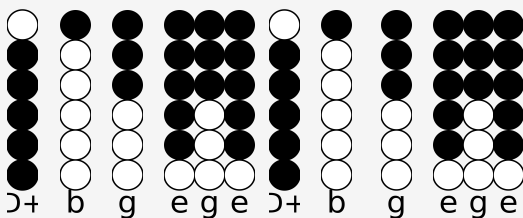
to his high rise apartment



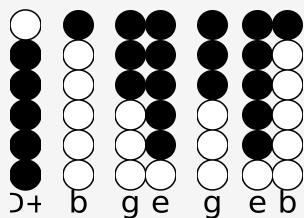
At- last he can tell her



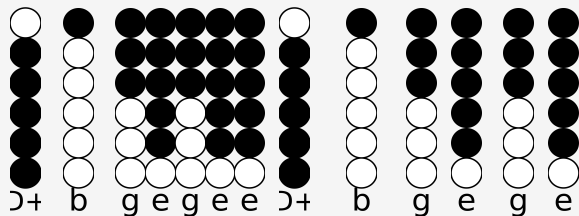
exactly what his heart meant



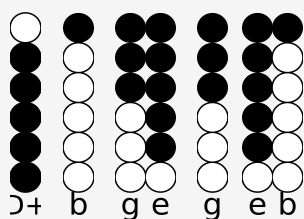
If you want my- body- and you think I'm sexy



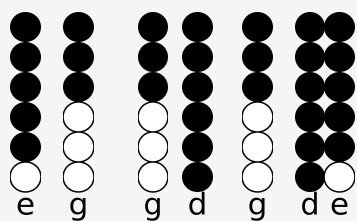
Come on, sugar, let me know



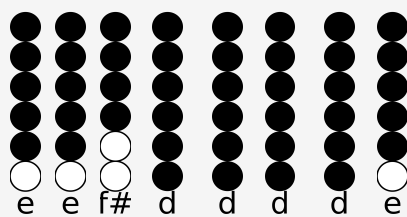
If you really need- me- just reach out and touch me



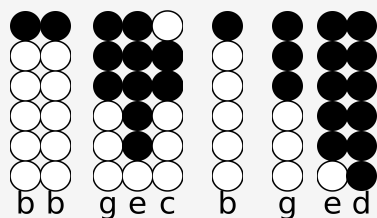
Come on, honey, tell me so



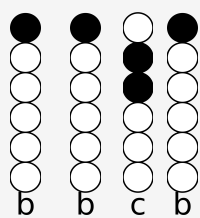
His heart's beating like a drum



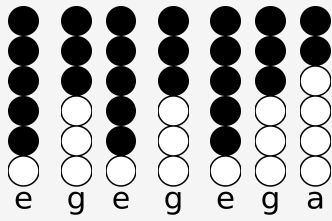
'Cause at- last he's got this girl home



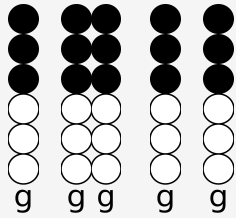
Relax, baby, now we're all alone



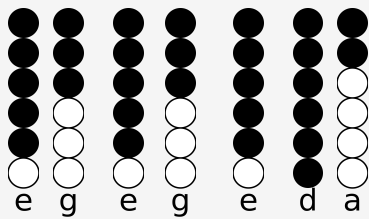
They wake at dawn



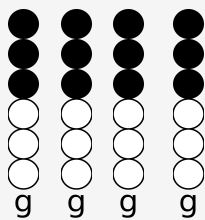
'cause all the birds are singing



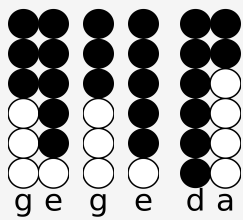
Two total strangers



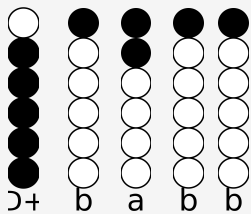
but that ain't what they're thinking



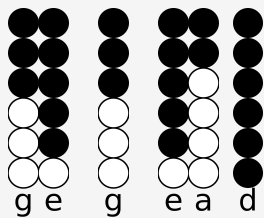
Outside it's cold,



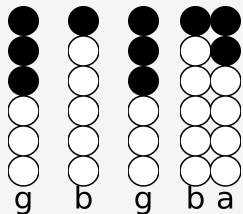
misty and it's raining



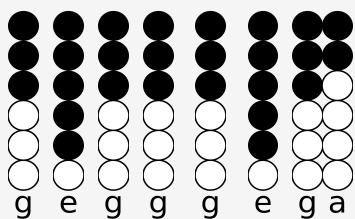
They got each other,



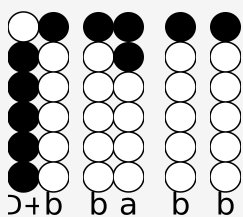
neither one's complaining



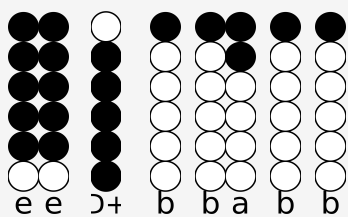
He say's I'm sorry



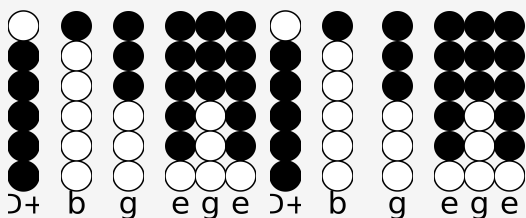
but I'm out of milk and coffee



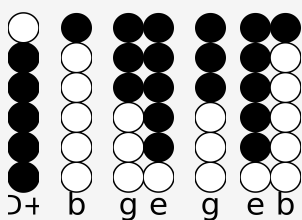
Never mind, sugar,



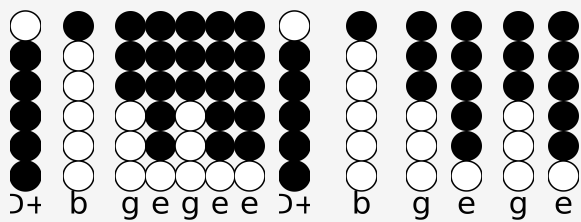
we- can watch the early movie



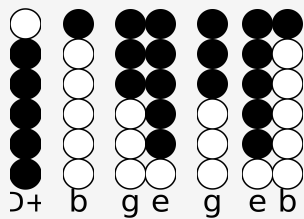
If you want my- body- and you think I'm sexy



Come on, sugar, let me know



If you really need- me- just reach out and touch me



Come on, honey, tell me so