Ε

Ε

Ε

E E7

Ε

I can see her lyin' back in her satin dress

37

In a room where ya do what ya don't confess

E

Sundown ya better take care

)

If I find you been creepin' 'round my back stairs

E A

Sundown ya better take care

D E

If I find you bin creepin' 'round my back stairs

Ε

She's bin lookin' like a queen in a sailor's dream

7

And she don't always say what she really means

E

Sometimes I think it's a shame

D E

When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

Sometimes I think it's a shame

When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain

Ε

I can picture every move that a man could make

37

Getting lost in her lovin' is your first mistake

E

Sundown ya better take care

)

If I find you bin creepin' 'round my back stairs

E A

Sometimes I think it's a sin

D E

When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm losin' again

E E7		E E7	E E7	E E7
E I can see her lookin' fast in her faded jeans B7 E She's a hard lovin' woman, got me feelin' mean				
	E A Sometimes I think it's a shame D E When I get feelin' better when I'm feelin' no pain E A Sundown ya better take care D E If I find you bin creepin' 'round my back stairs E A Sundown ya better take care D E If I find you bin creepin' 'round my back stairs			
	E			
	E A Sometimes I think it's a sin D E			
When I feel like I'm winnin' when I'm Iosin' again				
E E7		E E7	E E7	E E7