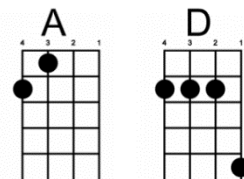


You Wear It Well (by Rod Stewart) {1972}

(written by Rod Stewart, Martin Quittenton)

Intro : [D] ///|///| [Em] ///|///| [Em] / [D] / | [G] / | [A] ///|///|
[D] ///|///| [Em] ///|///| [Em] / [D] / | [G] / | [A] ///|///|



[D] I had [G] nothing to do on this hot afternoon,
But to [A] settle down and write you a [D] line
I been [G] meaning to phone ya, but from Minnesota, [A] Hell, it's been a very long [D] time
You wear it [A] well ... a [Em] little old [D] fashioned but [G] that's all [A] right ///|///|

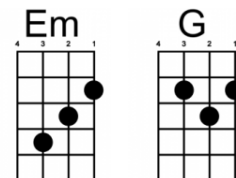
[D] Well I su-[G]-ppose you're thinkin' that I bet he's sinkin'
Or he [A] wouldn't get in touch with [D] me
For [G] I ain't begging .. or losing my head, I [A] sure do want you to [D] know
That you wear it [A] well ... [Em] there ain't a [D] lady in a [G] land so [A] fine, oh my /|///

Re-[D]-member them [G] basement parties, your brother's karate,
[A] All day rock and roll [D] shows
Them [G] homesick blues and the radical views, [A] haven't left a mark on [D] you
You wear it [A] well ... a [Em] little out of [D] time but [G] I don't [A] mind ///|///|

But I [D] ain't for-[G]-getting that you were once [D] mine,
But I [G] blew it without even [D] trying
Now I'm [G] eating my heart out, [A] trying to get a letter through [D] ///|///|

[A] ///|///| [Em] / [D] / | [G] / | [A] ///|///| [A] ///| [Em] / [D] / |

[Em] Since you've been [D] gone it's hard to [G] carry [A] on ///|///|
I want to [D] write about the [G] birthday gown that I bought in town
As you [A] sat down and cried on the [D] stairs
You knew it didn't [G] cost the earth, but for what it's worth
You [A] made me feel a million-[D]-aire
And you wear it [A] well ... [Em] Madame O-[D]-nassis got [G] nothing on [A] you, no no



And [D] well, my [G] coffee's cold, and I'm gettin told,
That I [A] gotta get back to [D] work
So when the [G] sun goes low and you're home all alone,
[A] Think of me and try not to [D] laugh
And I wear it [A] well ... [Em] I don't ob-[D]-ject if you [G] call col-[A]-lect ///|///|

'Cause I [D] ain't for-[G]-etting that you were once [D] mine,
But I [G] blew it without even [D] trying
Now I'm [G] eating my heart out, [A] trying to get back to you

[D] ///|///| [Em] ///|///| [Em] / [D] / | [G] / | [A] ///|///| (x3)
[D] After all the years I hope it's the same ad-[Em]-dress ///|///| [D] / | [G] / | [A] ///|///|
[D] Since you've been gone it's hard to carry [Em] on ///|///| [Em] / [D] / | [G] / | [A] ///|///|
<D>