SOME OTHER MAN

A D
I drive like I bowl, I can't stay out of the gutter
A E
Same place my mind goes when you ask me to pass you the butter D
I can't compare with Fred Astaire, I dance like I kick a can D E A
You must be confusing me with some other man
A D
I play the accordion like I sneeze, I hold nothing back A E
What I give too much of, I make up for in what I lack D E
I pick a horse like I pick a rose, I don't have a plan D E A
You must be confusing me with some other man
D A
Don't expect anything from people, it's more fun to be surprised D A E
Knights in shining armor are just clowns in disguise
A D
I make romance like I make chili, I throw everything in A
I bet all I have on love, give the big ol' wheel a spin D E
Why would I ever let go of your hand?
D E A
You must be confusing me with some other man (2x)