

[Verse 1]

G

Have mercy, Baby, on a poor girl like me,

D

G

you know I'm falling, falling, falling at your feet

G

I'm tingling right from my head to my toes,

D

G

Em D

so help me, help me, help me make the feeling go

[Chorus]

Em D

C

G

Cause when the loving starts and the lights go down,

Em

D

G

and there's not another living soul around

Em D

C

G

You woo me until the sun comes up,

Em D

G

and you say, that you love me