**Capo on 5**

**G C G C G C G**

When she said, "Don't waste, your words, are just lies," I cried she was deaf.

**G C G C G C G**

And as she worked on my face until breaking my eyes, Then said, "What else you got left?"

**Bm Am**

It was then that I got up to leave But she said, "Don't forget,

**G C G C G C G** **C**

Ev'rybody must give something back for something they get."

I stood there and hummed, I tapped on her drum and asked her how come.

And she buttoned her boot, And straightened her suit, Then she said, "Don't get cute."

So I forced my hands in my pockets And felt with my thumb,

And gallantly handed her My very last peice of gum.

She threw me outside, I stood in the dirt where ev'ry-one walked.

And after finding I'd Forgotten my shirt, I went back and knocked.

I waited in the hallway, she went to get it, And I tried to make sense

Out of that picture of you in your wheelchair That leaned up against…

Her Jamaican rum And when she did come, I asked her for some.

She said, "No, dear." I said, "Your words aren't clear, You'd better spit out your gum." She screamed till her face turned so red, Then she fell on the floor,

And I covered her up and then Thought I'd go look through her drawer

And when I was through, I filled up my shoe And brought it to you.

And you, you took me in, You loved me then, You didn't waste time.

And I, I never took much, I never asked for your crutch, Now don't ask for mine.