

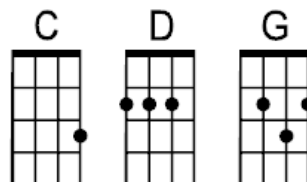
Little Miss Can't Be Wrong Spin Doctors

G

G

D

C



Been a whole lot easier since the bitch left town
Been a whole lot happier without that face around
Nobody upstairs gonna stomp and shout
Nobody out the back door gonna throw my laundry out
She holds the shotgun while you doe-se-doe
She want one man made of Hercules and Cyrano
Been a whole lot easier since the bitch is gone
Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong

G

G

D

C

Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong
Ain't nobody gonna bow no more when you ____ sound your gong
Little miss, Little miss, Little miss can't be wrong
Whatcha gonna do to get into another one of these here rock 'n' roll songs?

G

G

D

C

Other people's thoughts they ain't your hand-me-downs
Would it be so bad to simply turn around?
You cook so well, all nice and French
Brain surgery too mama, with your monkey wrench

You do your

<Chorus>

G

G

Bb

C

G

G

Bb C

G

Yeah yeah can't be wrong no, no ya can't be wrong

G

Bb

C

G

G

Bb C

G

G

Oh ya can't be wrong you can't be wrong ya can't be wrong

G

G

D

C

I hope them cigarettes are gonna make you cough
Hope you heard this song and it pissed you off
I take that back I hope you're doing fine
And if I had a dollar I might give you ninety-nine

<Chorus>