You May Be Right	Billy Joel		Am C
G-D Even rode my mo	D  ned me out again  F  vasn't hurting any or  D  G  weekend for a chan  the combat zone, I wall  otorcycle in the rain	D  The Good of the	•
D C But it just may be a luna D D	G Don't try to save me D	G G	à
G Remember how I found you there alone in your electric chair G-D I told you dirty jokes until you smiled Am-F You were lonely for a man, I said take me as I am D-G 'Cause you might enjoy some madness for a while			
G Now think of all the years you tried to find someone to satisfy you G-D I might be as crazy as you say Am-F If I'm crazy then it's true, that it's all because of you D-G And you wouldn't want me any other way			
<chorus, for="" line:="" substituting="" the="" third=""></chorus,>			
It's too late to fight. It's too late to change me			

< Chorus>