## I Hope That I Don't Fall in Love with You

**Tom Waits** 

A D E7sus E7 E7sus E7

Well I hope that I don't fall in love with you.

A D E7sus E7 E7sus E7

'Cause falling in love just makes me blue,

D A Bm7 E7sus

Well the music plays and you display your heart for me to see,

D A Bm7 E7sus E7

I had a beer and now I hear you calling out for me

A D E7 A

And I hope that I don't fall in love with you.

Well the room is crowded, there's people everywhere
And I wonder, should I offer you a chair?
Well if you sit down with this old clown, I'll take that frown and break it,
Before the evening's gone away I think that we could make it,
And I hope that I don't fall in love with you.

I can see that you are lonesome just like me, And it being late, you'd like some company, Well I've had two I look at you, and you look back at me, The guy you're with has up and split, the chair next to you's free, And I hope that you don't fall in love with me.

Well I turn around to look at you, you're nowhere to be found,

And I think that I just fell in love with you

I search the place for your lost face, guess I'll have another round

## <Instrumental verse, except vocal on last line>

Α	D	E7s	us E7 E7sus	Ε7
Well the night does funny things inside a man				
Α	D	Е	7sus E7 E7su	is E7
These old tom-cat feelings you don't understand,				
D	Α	Bm7	E7sus	A Bm7
Well I turn around to look at you, you light a cigarette,				
D A	В	sm7	E7sus E7	HH HH
I wish I had the guts to bum one but we've never met,				
Α	D E7	Α		D E7 E7sus
And I hope that I don't fall in love with you.				TTT • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • • •
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Now it's closing time, the music's fading out				HHHHHHHHHH
Last call for drinks, I'll have another stout.				