November 18, 2024 9:51 PM

| BEGGIN | [Chorus] | | |
|---|--|--|--|
| | (Bm) G C#m7 | G | [Chorus] |
| [Intro] | I'm beggin', beggin' you F#7 | Keep opening doors | (1) (1) (2fast) (4slow) (1) (2fast) (4fast) (4slow) |
| N.C. | And put your loving hand out, baby | Keep hoping for | Bm G C#m7 |
| Put your loving hand out, baby | Bm G C#m7 | C#m7 | I'm beggin', beggin' you |
| N.C. | I'm beggin', beggin' you | That the door is yours | F#7 |
| 'Cause I'm beggin' | r#7 | That the door is yours | Put your loving hand out, baby |
| Bm Bm Bm Bm | And put your loving hand out, darlin' | Keep also home | Bm G C#m7 |
| BM BM BM | And put your loving mand out, darlin | F#7 | I'm beggin', beggin' you |
| | [Verse 2] | 'Cause I don't wanna live in a broken home | F#7 |
| [Chorus] Bm G C#m7 | N.C. G | Cause I don t wanna live in a bloken nome | So put your loving hand out, darlin' |
| | I need you to understand | Girl, I'm beggin' | bo pac your roving name out, darrin |
| I'm beggin', beggin' you | C#m7 F#7 | 0111/ 1 00991 | Bm G C#m7 |
| F#7 So put your loving hand out, baby | Tried so hard to be your man | | I'm beggin', beggin' you |
| Bm G C#m7 | Bm G | [Chorus] | F#7 |
| | The kind of man you want in the end | Bm (5fast) N.C. | So put your loving hand out, baby |
| I'm beggin', beggin' you F#7 | C#m7 F#7 | Mhh ye-e-e-ah | Bm G C#m7 |
| | Only then can I begin to live again | G (1) C#m7 | I'm beggin', beggin' you |
| So put your loving hand out, darlin' | only then can I begin to live again | I'm beggin', beggin' you | F#7 |
| | Bm G | F#7 | So put your loving hand out, darlin' |
| [Verse 1] Bm G | An empty shell, I used to be | So put your loving hand out, baby | bo pac your roving name out, darrin |
| | C#m7 F#7 | Bm G C#m7 | |
| Ridin' high, when I was king C#m7 F#7 | The shadow of my life was hangin' over me | I'm beggin', beggin' you | [Outro] |
| I played it hard and fast, | Bm G | F#7 | Bm G C#m7 |
| | A broken man, but I don't know | So put your loving hand out, darlin' | I'm beggin', beggin' you |
| 'cause I had everything | C#m7 F#7 | bo pac your roving name out, darring | F#7 |
| Bm G I walked away, you want me then | Won't even stand the devil's dance | | So put your loving hand out, baby |
| C#m7 F#7 | to win my soul | [Verse 4 - clean] | Bm G C#m7 |
| But easy come and easy go and it | co with my oodi | N.C. | I'm beggin', beggin' you |
| would end | [Verse 3] | I'm fightin' hard | F#7 Bm |
| would end | Bm | G | So put your loving hand out |
| Bm | What we doin'? What we chasin'? | To hold my own | |
| So, any time I need ya, let me go | G | C#m7 F#7 | |
| G G | Why the bottom? Why the basement? | Just can't make it all alone | Bm G C#m7 F#7 |
| Yeah, any time I feed you, get me? No | C#m7 | Bm | 2 3 4 2 |
| C#m7 | Why we got good shit, don't embrace it? | I'm holdin' on | 3 3 5 2 |
| Any time I see you, let me know | F#7 | G | 4 4 4 3 |
| F#7 | Why the feel for the need to replace me? | I can't fall back | 4 5 6 2 |
| But I planted that seed, just let me grow | Bm | C#m7 F#7 | 2 5 4 4 |
| Bm | You're the wrong way track from the good | I'm just a con about to fade to black | x 3 x 2` |
| I'm on my knees while I'm beggin' | G | _ | |
| G C#m7 | I want to paint a picture tellin' where we | | |
| 'Cause I don't wanna lose you | could be at | | |
| F#7 Bm | C#m7 | | |
| Hey yeah, ratatata | Like a heart in the best way should | | |
| -3 3 1 | F#7 | | |
| | You can give it away, you had it and you | | |
| | took the pay | | |
| | Bm | | |
| | But I keep walkin' on | | |