## **Too Skinny For Me**

© John Palme 1999

Riff: A C-D G G-G# (2x)

A C D

1) You look in the mirror

G G#

and say, "I'm too fat!"

A C D

But, baby, please

 $\mathbf{G}$ 

don't reach for the Ipecac (it's not like that).

G# A

**Refrain:** You're too skinny for me baby.

G# G

You're too skinny for me.

G# A

You're too skinny for me baby.

G# G (G#)

You're too skinny for me.

D Bm7

All you are is skin and bones.

**E**7

**G E7** 

When I'm with you I feel like I'm alone.

 $\mathbf{A}$ 

You're too skinny for me baby.

We went for a walk on a windy day.If it wasn't for your shoes You'd have blown away.

Refrain: ...Your sweet voice is all I hear,

'cause you turned sideways and disappeared.

© John Palme 1999

F#m7 G7

**Bridge:** Every night I wonder

F#m7 G7

if you'll be there in the morning.

F#m7 G7

**Every morning I wonder** 

Bm7 E'

if you'll be there in the night.

A G E7

You're too skinny for me baby.

Solo:  $(A \quad C \quad D \quad G \quad G \quad G \quad A)$ 

3) You look like a junkie laid out in the morgue.
Your hands are like nails hammered into a board.

Refrain: ...All I wanted was to hold you tight, but when I hold you in my arms,

you slip into the night.

You're too skinny for me baby.

You're too skinny for me.

You're too skinny for me baby.

You're too skinny for me

Δ

You're too skinny, skinny,

G

skinny, skinny,

F

skinny, skinny,

E7 A

skinny for me.

Grand Finale: C7 A7 G7 E7 A!

(Come on Calista, finish your celery...)