This ain't for the best. My reputation's never been worse, so

you must like me for me. We can't make any promises, now can we, babe? But you can make me a drink.
Dive bar on the East Side. Where you at?
Third floor on the West Side, me and you.

Phone lights up my night-stand in the black.
Hand-some, you're a man-sion with a view. Do the
come here, you can meet me in the back.
girls back home.. touch you like I do?

Dark jeans and your Nikes; look at you.
Long night with your hands up in my hair.

Oh damn, never seen that color blue.
Echoes of your footsteps on the stairs.
Just think of the fun things we could do.
Stay here, honey; I don't want to share.
F

(Cause I like------- you.) This ain't for the best.

Dm

My reputation's never been worse, so you must like me for me.

Am

Yeah, I want------- you.) We can't make any promises, now can we, babe?

F

But you can make me a drink.

Am

Is it cool that I said all that? Is it
Dm    Am    F    
chill that you're in my head? 'Cause I know that it's delicate. (Delicate.) Is it

C    Dm    
cool that I said all that? Is it too soon to do this yet? 'Cause I

Am    F    C    
know that it's delicate. Isn't it, isn't it, isn't it, isn't it.

Dm    Am
isn't it, isn't it, isn't it, isn't it, delicate?
delicate?

Sometimes, I wonder when you sleep.

Are you ever dreaming of me?

Sometimes, when I look into your eyes, I pretend you're mine.

all the damn time.

(Cause I like Is it

SheetMusic-Free.com
C    Dm    Am
cool that I said all that? Is it chill that you're in my head? 'Cause I know that it's delicate.

F
(Delicate.) (Yeah, I want)

F
(Delicate.) (Yeah, I want)

1.

2.

F
Is it Delicate.