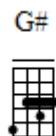
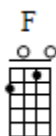


Stay Just A Little Bit More



The Do

① = G# ③ = B
② = D# ④ = F#



INTRO

C Am G

VERSE 1

C Am Em
He was a bore, a true chore and I still wonder why I ever wanted to see him more
F G C
I know it is useless to complain all these years after, well...
G
Thanks for asking now I'm fine
C Am Em
I should have muffled my obsession but I was all too pure
F G C G
And so blindly sure that he'd always have the satisfying hug I needed

CHORUS

C
Stay just a little bit more
Am
Don't let my heart turn sore
C
Stay just a little bit more
Am G F
Don't let my heart turn sore

VERSE 2

C Am Em
He was kind, polite and divine in public, tender as a sleepy child
F G C G
But when we got slightly more intimate it wasn't that bright
C Am Em
Yes he was kind, polite, sound and sublime, in theory
F G C G
But in practice believe me, there was a nasty fire burning

CHORUS

MIDDLE

G# G Cm
And when my curves came into play

G#
Oh what a hopeless tumbling down

G Cm
When his desire was stuck in plaster

G# Bb C
I was young but I believed in no tales

Am C Am G F

VERSE 3

C Am Em
Sit in the desert of the bed I looked hard for an oasis
F

But all I could find was a dead camel in pieces

G C
So I got so scared I tried to lure him back to bed

G
And whispered, "Stay just a little bit more"

C Am Em
But now I'm grateful to the camel because all the lazy boy could do was run,

F G
Then I knew for sure

C G
That he would never be the satisfying shag I needed,

CHORUS