

No Relationship Skills

Neon Watson - Setting #4-D
06/22/2010 [Rev.01/02/2011]

Verse 1: (“Smokin” style A w/alternating G root)

1 guitar only

A

I’m pretty smart, I got a few degrees,
When it come to performing, baby, I know how to please,
Ain’t bad-looking, no, ain’t a-nothin’ to sneeze,
From a distance I might look like quite the big cheese,

E

(But) Truth be told, yeah if the beans be spilled,

A

I got nothin’ Babe; got no relationship skills!

Verse 2:

2 guitars

I got nice hair, I drive a pretty nice car,
Some people say, I kinda look like a star.
With a bad-ass Harley and some good-fittin’ clothes
But there’s a secret underneath, a secret nobody knows

I’m no knight in shining armor, I got unpaid bills,
Truth be told, got no relationship skills!

Chorus 1 (Neon & Joule together):

All guitars

D

Four ex-wives, you know, can’t all be wrong,

A

Every one is singing the identical song,

D

Underneath his super-sexy stride

B

E

Ain’t a damn thing goin’ on inside!

Verse 3:

I ain’t too hard on the eyes, I guess I look pretty good.
I can keep you attention, baby, that’s understood.
I’m pretty good with the ladies, yeah, I got my pride,
But all the good stuff is on the way outside.

Don’t look too close, because ya might get chills;
In the romance game, got no relationship skills

LEAD: Guitar

Verse 4: *(quiet)*

I guitar only

I stand a-six foot high, I'm quite the tall glass of water,
Ya better keep an eye upon your wife and daughter,
I've dazzled many an eye with all the things I bought her,
But they all fall like the little lambs led to slaughter.

Go on and take a drink, but don't ya drink your fill,
Because the fact be told, got no relationship skills.

Chorus 2 (Neon & Joule together):

All guitars

D

Four ex-wives, you know, can't all be wrong,

A

Every one is singing the identical song,

D

Underneath his super-sexy stride

B

E

Ain't a damn thing goin' on inside!

LEAD: Harmonica

Verse 5 - Outro:

A

I'm pretty smart, I got a few degrees,
When it come to performing, baby, I know how to please,
Ain't bad-looking, no, ain't a-nothin' to sneeze,
From a distance I might look like quite the big cheese,

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(But) Truth be told, yeah if the beans be spilled,

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I got nothin, Babe; got no relationship skills!

I'm no knight in shining armor, I got unpaid bills,
Truth be told, got no relationship skills!

Don't look too close, because ya might get chills;
In the romance game,
[a capella]
got no relationship skills.

E N D