

## Inside Out - Imelda May

[Am] Do dodo do [E7] do do dodo do x3 [Am]/ [E7]// [Am]/

[Am] Love [E7] it's a crazy, make my [Am] heart go  
[E7] Oopsy daisy, make my [Am] blood flow [E7] not so lazy  
Cos I [Am] love you [E7] inside [Am] out

[Am] Time [E7] is a wasting, while you [Am] hold out  
[E7] So frustrating, cos you [Am] know that your [E7] looking amazing  
And I [Am] love you [E7] inside [Am] out

I love your [E7] eyes, blue as the skies  
I love your [Am] lips, to your fingertips  
I love your [E7] bones, your old sticks and stones  
Yeah I [Am] love ya [E7] inside [Am] out

\* [Dm] Oh... [G7] don't you [C] believe me  
Yeah I [G7] know, it's kind a [C] creepy  
Oh but [G7] oh, your lovin me [C] deeply  
Ad[B7]mit it, I did it, you [E7] know you're going to keep me

[Am] So [E7] say you love me like a [Am] hobo, [E7] worn and grubby  
But you [Am] know though, [E7] no one above me  
And you [Am] love me [E7] inside [Am] out \*\*

[Am] Do dodo do [E7] do do dodo do x3 [Am]/ [E7]// [Am]/

~~[Am] Love [E7] it's a crazy, make my [Am] heart go  
[E7] Oopsy daisy, make my [Am] blood flow [E7] not so lazy  
Cos I [Am] love you [E7] inside [Am] out~~

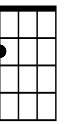
***(Repeat from \* to \*\*)***

I love your [E7] chin, and the skin that you're in  
I love your [Am] nails, even your entrails  
I love your [E7] soul, even your little mole  
Yeah I [Am] love ya [E7] inside [Am] out

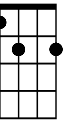
I love your [E7] arms, and your laugh aloud charms  
I love your [Am] wits, and all your wobbly bits  
I love your [E7] lungs, and your talking tongue  
Yeah I [Am] love ya [E7] inside [Am] out, yeah

[Am] Do dodo do [E7] do do dodo do x3 [Am]/ [E7]// [Am]/

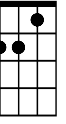
Am



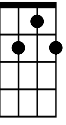
E7



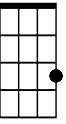
Dm



G7



C



B7

