

G C D
He doesn't bring me flowers

G C D
Write poems by the hours

G C Am D
He's never fought a jock to save my pride

C D G
But he's always on my side

He hasn't bought me rings
Or useless shiny things
Or swept me off my feet, forevermore
He has been known to sweep the floor

Em C G
And when I 'm tired, he rubs my feet

Em C G
Makes dinner when I'm working late all week

Em C G C
He doesn't care that I'll never fit a supermodel's clothes

D C D G
That's how I know..... that's how I know

He doesn't ballroom dance
Or whisk me off to France
No moonlight strolls through the streets of Rome
But I know at night he's always home

No sleigh rides round the park
No picnics after dark
Oh it's not high romance, but that's just fine
Cause I'm the only girl that's on his mind