

Cheatin' – Gin Blossoms

New York Cit-y ... where it's **cold** as **hell**
And the **street** lights **shone** in **my blue room** ...
I was think-**ing** ... about the **nights** we **spent**
Back in **Galv-e-ston** be-**neath** the **Georgia** moon
/ D - G - / EmF#m GA D - / :

It was earl-y and I'd had my share
I was countin' change for a cab ride back to bed
She looked to me through the cold night air
And thoughts of you kicked off inside my head

... Well she was **tall** – ... Hair dark as mid-**night**
... She had a **way** – ... Just like you **do**
... To make me **feel** – ... Just like a **woman should**
... You can't call it **cheatin'** 'cause she re-**minds** me of **you** ...
... ..
/ D G - D / - A - D / - G - D Bm / - D A G - / D - - - /

Though I loved you and the trust we shared
Lord don't tell me that I've thrown it all away
A moment's weakness shouldn't change the fact
That I need you and there's nothing more to say ... *Chorus*

You can't call it **cheatin'** 'cause she re-**minds** me of ...
... ..
/ D G / EmF#m GA D /