

Some people call me the space cowboy, yeah

Some call me the gangster of love

Some people call me Maurice

'Cause I speak of the Pompatus of love

/ G C D C / / / /

People talk about me baby

Say I'm doing you wrong, doing you wrong

Well don't you worry, baby, don't worry

Cause I'm right here, right here, right here, right here at home

'Cause I'm a picker, I'm a grinner, I'm a lover, I'm a sinner

I play my music in the sun

I'm a joker, I'm a smoker, I'm midnight toker

I get my lovin' on the run

/ G C G C / G C D C / :

You're the cutest thing that I ever did see

I really love your peaches, wanna shake your tree

Lovey dovey, lovey dovey, lovey dovey all the time

Oohwee, baby, I'll sure show you a good time