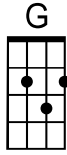
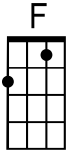
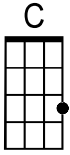


## Closing Time Tom Waits



I [C] hope that I don't [F] fall in love with [G] you  
Cause [C] falling in [F] love just makes me [G] blue  
Well the [F] music plays and [C] you display your [F] heart for me to [C] see  
[F] I had a beer and [C] now I hear you [F] calling out to [G] me  
And I [C] hope that I don't [F] fall in love with [G] you.

Now the [C] room is crowded, [F] people every [G] where  
And I [C] wonder should I [F] offer you a [G] chair  
Well if [F] you sit down [C] with this old clown, he'll [F] take that frown and [C]  
break it  
[F] Before the evening's [C] gone away, I [F] think that we could [G] make it  
And I [C] hope that I don't [F] fall in love with [G] you

Now the [C] night does funny [F] things inside a [G] man  
These old [C] tomcat feelings [F] you don't under [G] stand  
[F] I turn around and [C] look at you, you [F] light a ciga [C] rette  
[F] Wish I had the [C] guts to bum one, [F] but we've never [G] met  
And I [C] hope that I don't [F] fall in love with [G] you

[C] And I can see that you are [F] lonesome just like [G] me  
And I'm [C] feeling like you'd [F] like some compa [G] ny  
[F] Well I turn around to [C] look at you, and [F] you look back at [C] me  
[F] The guy you're with is up and split, the [F] chair next to you's [G] free  
And I [C] hope that you don't [F] fall in love with [G] me

Now it's [C] closing time, the [F] music's fading [G] out  
Last [C] call for drinks I'll [F] have another [G] stout  
[F] I turn around and [C] look at you, you're [F] nowhere to be [C] found  
[F] I search the place for [C] your lost face, I [F] guess I'll have another [G] round  
And I [C] think that I just [F] fell in love with [G] you