He ain't the marrying kind *– Joe Bradshaw – 4/98*

Verse 1.1

```
 D                                  A      G
You're out on the town – on a Friday night
                    D
Just sitting at the bar
 D                                    A       G
You're looking forward and I'm looking back
                                D
Looks like you're winning so far
```

Verse 1.2

```
 D                          A       G
He's a player; he knows all the rules
                          D
He thinks you look so fine
 D                        A         G
He knows its time to make his move
                        D
To take you home tonight
```

Bridge 1

```
 A
Across a crowded room
 G                  D
You meet eye to eye.
 A
You're setting up to loose
 G                      D
He ain't the marrying kind.
```

Chorus

```
                        D
He ain't the marrying kind.
                  G
He tells lie after lie.
                      D
With a drink and a smile,
          A                        G
After a while, he'll give another try.
                        D
He ain't the marrying kind.
                         G
You'll always wonder why
                        D
He had you once or twice
                      A
With the roll of the dice
           G
He had to fly.
                        D
He ain't the marrying kind.
```

Verse 2.1

```
 D                          A         G
He holds you gently and pulls you close
                    D
Out on the dance floor
 D                      A       G
And I am waiting for love to prove
                                D
He ain't what you're looking for
```

Verse 2.2

```
 D                            A       G
You know I love you, you know I care
                    D
I know that you do too
 D                      A       G
But I can't stand you in his arms
                              D
Or the way he's looking at you
```

Bridge 2

```
 A
It only took one kiss
 G                        D
For you to change your mind
 A
You know you still love me and
 G                      D
He ain't the marrying kind
```

Chorus

```
                        D
He ain't the marrying kind.
                  G
He tells lie after lie.
                      D
With a drink and a smile,
          A                        G
After a while, he'll give another try.
                        D
He ain't the marrying kind.
                         G
You'll always wonder why
                        D
He had you once or twice
                      A
With the roll of the dice
           G
He had to fly.
                        D
He ain't the marrying kind.
```

Chorus