

Rod Stewart - I Was Only Joking

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Tom: G
                                                              But you took it all too seriously
                                                              I guess it had to end
Ever since I was a kid at school
                                                                I was only jo-king my dear (my dear)
I messed around with all the rules
                                                                Looking for a way to hide my fear (my fear)
Apologized then realized I'm not different after all
                                                                            D F
                                                                What kind of fo-ol was I (was I)
                                  Α7
Me & the boys thought we had it sussed Valentinos all of us
                                                                         Е
                                                                I could never win (never win)
My dad said we looked rediculous but boy we broke some hearts
                  A A7
In and out of jobs runnin free wagin war with society
Some blank faces stare back at me & nothin ever changed
                                                              Now you ask me if I'm sincere that's the question that I
                                 Α7
Promises made in the heat of the night creepin home before it
got too light
                                                              The first seven is never clear but I'll tell you what you
I wasted all that precious time and blamed it on the wine
           D E
                                                              I'll try to give you all you want but givin' love is not my
 I was only jo-king my dear (my dear)
                                                              strongest point
 Looking for a way to hide my fear (my fear)
             D E A
                                                              If that's the case it's pointless goin' on I'd rather be alone
 What kind of fo-ol was I (was I)
                                                                                            Α7
                                                              'Cause what I'm doin must be wrong pourin' my heart out in a
 I could never win (never win)
                                                              Owning up for prosperity for the whole damn world to see
                                                                                      Α7
                                                              Quietly now while I turn a page Act 20's over without costume
Never found a comprimise collected lovers like butterflies
Illusions of that grand first prize are slowly wasted
                                                              The principal would like to leave the stage
                         Α7
                  Α
Suzie baby you were good to me givin' love unselfishly
                                                              The crowd don't understand
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Acordes

