

## **Todd Rundgren - You Don't Have To Camp Around**

Tom: C Bb7 F/7 Bb7 F/7 Em Am Daddy don't like it but Mommy still wonders, Sweet Boy G Bb7 F/7 Bb7 F/7 But you're allowed to try it and I point no fingers Em Am G C Em Am Sweet Boy, but I'm still wonderin' what it means, boy Em You hold your wrist so limply G C G You don't have to camp around

F/7 Em Save all your money, go confess on Sunday, Sweet Boy F/7 G Bb7 And you get your copy of "Honey," Bb7 F/7 Back on the street by Monday Em Am G Em Am Sweet Boy, but tell me where does that leave me, boy F/7 Em D7 Save the satin undies, don't pluck out your eyebrows F/7 Em D7 G C Stow the mincy lisping, you don't have to camp around

## **Acordes**

