Makeup And Faded Blue Jeans-Merle Haggard

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C                                                F
In downtown Modesto I was workin' the Holiday Inn
      C                                                        G7
I was set with a gig that would last us though out the weekend
      C                                              F
I was singing a new song I wrote on the way into town
         C                          G7                          C
When she came in the front door I found her a place to sit down

                                                              F
Hey I knew right away that she liked the words to my song
          C                                                  G7
Cause she stared at the guitar followed my fingers too long
    C                                                  F
And she had the likeness of a girl I'd seen in a dream
    C                             G7                        C
But lights can do wonders with makeup and faded blue jeans

                                                                F
And the last thing I needed was somebody messin' up my mind
     C                                                         G7
So I found a hundred reasons for lookin' away one more time
          C                                                      F
She could cause me to sing bad and fall out of love with guitars
       C                        G7                    C
And to blow all my chances at bein' a big singin' star

                                                                 F
With one passin' glance I could tell she was young for her age
         C                                                        G7
Yeah she got to lookin' better as she got down closer to the stage
           C                                                       F
And as she sipped on her wine I knew just the kind she would be
    C                       G7                          C
And somehow I knew she was here to do bad things to me

Repeat #3


I was right she could cause me to sing bad
                          F
And fall out of love with guitars
    C                       G7                    C
And blow all my chances at bein' a big singin' star
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