

Intro: **[F][F7] // | [F][F7] // | [F][F7] // | [F][F7] // |**
[Bb*][Bb] /// | [Bb*][Bb] /// | [Bb*][Bb] /// | [Bb*][Bb] /// | [Bb*][Bb] /// |

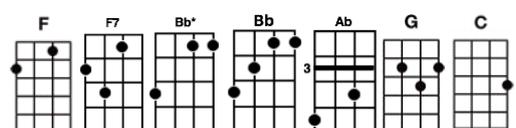
[F] Shopping for kicks, got the weekend to get through
 She's keeping the rain off her Saturday hairdo
 She **[Bb]** stops for a coffee she smiles at the waiter
 He winks at his friends and they laugh at her later
 He's **[F]** cleaning his car on his pebbledash driveway
 New chamois leather he got for his birthday
 He **[Bb]** reads Harold Robbins, he flirts with his neighbour
 Ignores her at breakfast, he's reading the paper
 He **[Ab]** dreams of a roller she dreams of a fast geta-**[G]**-way ///|///

He's not a **[C]** prince, he's not a king. She's not a **[Bb]** work of art or anything
 It makes no **[C]** sense, another year. What kind of **[Bb]** A to Z would get you here
 He's nothing **[C]** special, she's not too **[F]** smart. He studies **[C]** fashion, she studies **[F]** art
 I think I **[C]** told you, right from the **[F]** start
 You were **[Bb]** just my inbetween. Just my inbetween, you're such an inbetweener///|

[F][F7] // | [F][F7] // | [F][F7] // | [F][F7] // |
[Bb] /// | [Bb] /// | [Bb] /// | [Bb] /// |

She **[F]** went to the dream boys, got tickets from Keith Prowse
 She cancelled his lifelong subscription to Penthouse
 She **[Bb]** goes round the corner, she sees Harry Conway
 She says to herself that she'll leave him on Monday
 He **[Ab]** dreams of a roller, she dreams of a fast geta-**[G]**-way ///|///

He's not a **[C]** prince, he's not a king. She's not a **[Bb]** work of art or anything
 It makes no **[C]** sense, another year. What kind of **[Bb]** A to Z would get you here
 He's nothing **[C]** special, she's not too **[F]** smart. He studies **[C]** fashion, she studies **[F]** art
 I think I **[C]** told you, right from the **[F]** start
 You were **[Bb]** just my inbetween. Just my inbetween,
 He's not a **[C]** prince, he's not a king. She's not a **[Bb]** work of art or anything
 It makes no **[C]** sense, another year. What kind of **[Bb]** A to Z would get you here
 He's nothing **[C]** special, she's not too **[F]** smart. He doesn't **[C]** listen she doesn't **[F]** laugh
 I think I **[C]** told you, right from the **[F]** start
 Now its **[Bb]** much to late to ask me where I've been
 You were just my inbetweener ///|



[F][F7] // | [F][F7] // | [F][F7] // | [F]<[F7]>