Such As It Is, I'm Yours © 2010, Cynthia R. Crossen, Oct. 30, 2010

I don't hear so well, but I'll never tell, Cm - G7 I don't catch half of what you say, Ab - G - Ab - G I make up the rest and I hope it's OK, Ab - G - Ab - G I don't hear so well, Cm - G7 - Cm - G7 I don't see so fine, I might be half-blind, Cm - G7 I look at you, I squint, I blink, Ab - G - Ab - G But I know you ain't the person I think, Ab - G - Ab - G I don't see so fine. Cm - G7 - Cm - G7 But there's one thing I'm absolutely sure of, Ab - Bb - Eb I'm truly, deeply, madly, hopelessly in love, G7 - Ab It's impossible to miss who you are, Fm - Cm And such as it is, I'm yours, With all of my heart. **G - Cm** I don't talk so good, how I wish I could, Cm - G7 I don't say half the things I should, Ab - G - Ab - G I when I try, it don't come out so good, Ab - G - Ab - G I don't talk so good, Cm - G7 - Cm - G7 I don't think so straight, it might be too late, **Cm - G7** I figure it out, I hope it's done, Ab - G - Ab - G I forget it all, and it's --- square one, Ab - G - Ab - G I don't think so straight, Cm - G7 - Cm - G7 But there's one thing I'm absolutely sure of, Ab - Bb - Eb I'm truly, deeply, madly, hopelessly in love, G7 - Ab It's impossible to miss who you are, Fm - Cm And such as it is, I'm yours, With all of my heart. G - Cm I'm a space cadet, scares me half to death. Cm - G7 I'm in a fog, I get confused, Ab - G - Ab - G I never know what I might do, Ab - G - Ab - G Cm - G7 - Cm - G7 I'm a space cadet. I'm a total mess, if I must confess, Cm - G7 I can't meditate, I can't clear my slate, Ab - G - Ab - G I can't keep my house in an orderly state, Ab - G - Ab - G I'm a total mess. *Cm* - *G7* - *Cm* - *G7* But there's one thing I'm absolutely sure of, **Ab - Bb - Eb** I'm truly, deeply, madly, hopelessly in love, G7 - Ab

It's impossible to miss who you are, *Fm - Cm* And such as it is, I'm yours, With all of my heart. *G - Cm*