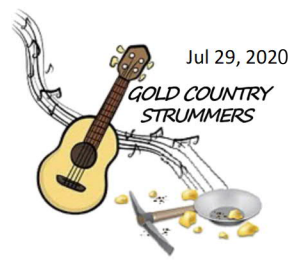


I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore



Intro: D A7 D D

Well, my ^Dbody could use a little slimming. I keep my ^Gshirt on when I go swimming

And I ain't seen my feet since nineteen eighty-four ^{A7}

The old lady wants to roll in the hay. We turn the ^Glights down all the way

Cuz I don't look good naked any-more ^D ^{A7} ^D

Chorus:

No, I don't look good naked any-more ^G ^D

I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version of the man I was be-fore ^{A7}

If I keep on like I'm doing I won't fit through the door ^D ^G

And I don't look good naked any-more ^D ^{A7} ^D

Well, I used to be a helluva man. I chopped wood with just one hand ^D ^G

But I can't do the things I've done be-fore ^D ^{A7}

Well, it all happened kinda slow, but I guess I kinda let myself go ^D ^G

Now I don't look good naked any-more ^D ^{A7} ^D

<Chorus>

With each and every passing year came a lot of French fries and beer ^D ^G

And my belly hung a little closer to the floor ^D ^{A7}

Now my belly is big as a truck and the old lady don't wanna ^D ^G **SHE DON'T WANNA!**

Cuz I don't look good naked any-more ^D ^{A7} ^D

<Chorus x2>

Outro:

No, I don't look good naked any-more... ^D ^{A7} ^D ^{A7} ^D

