

"I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore"

"I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore" (Krucinski/Fleishman) Copyright 2014. All Rights Reserved.

www.SnakeOilWillie.com

Intro/Outro: || E / B / | E / / / ||

Verse One:

E
Well my body could use a little slimming,
A
I keep my shirt on when I go swimming,
E B
And I ain't seen my feet since 1984.
E
The old lady wants a roll in the hay,
A
We turn the lights down all the way,
E B E
'Cause I don't look good naked anymore.

Chorus:

A E
No, I don't look good naked anymore

I'm a deep-fried, double-wide version
B
of the man I was before.
E
If I keep on like I'm doin',
A
I won't fit through the door,
E B E
And I don't look good naked anymore.

Verse 2:

Well I used to be a hell of a man,
I chopped wood with just one hand,
But I can't do the things I've done before.
Well it all happened kind of slow,
But I guess I kinda let myself go,
Now I don't look good naked anymore.

Verse 3:

With each and every passing year,
Came a lot of french fries and beer,
And my belly hung a little closer to the floor.
Now my belly is big as a truck,
And the old lady don't wanna--she don't wanna!
'Cause I don't look good naked anymore.