

I Don't Look Good Naked Anymore – Snake Oil Willie Band

E A
Well, my body could use a little slimmin', I keep my shirt on when I go
swimmin'

E B7 E
And I ain't seen my feet since 1984...the old lady wants a roll in the hay,

A E B7 E
We turn the lights down all the way...'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

A B7 E
Of the man I was before. If I keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through
the door,

E B7 E
And I don't look good naked anymore.

[Verse 2]

E A
Well, I used to be a hell of a man, I chopped wood with just one hand.

E B7 E
But I can't do the things I done before. Well, it all happened kind of slow,

A E B7 E
But I guess I kinda let myself go...now 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

A B7 E
Of the man I was before. If I keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through
the door,

E B7 E
And I don't look good naked anymore.

[Verse 3]

E A
With each and every passing year, came a lot of french fries and beer.

E B7 E
And my belly hung a little closer to the floor. Now, my belly is as big as a truck,

E A E B7
And the old lady don't wanna SHE DON'T WANNA! Cause I don't look good naked
E
anymore.

[Chorus]

A E
No, I don't look good naked anymore...I'm a deep fried, double-wide version

A B7 E
Of the man I was before. If I keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through the door,

E B7 E
And I don't look good naked anymore.

A E
No, I don't look good naked anymore...I'm a deep fried, double-wide version

A B7 E
Of the man I was before. If I keep on like I'm doin', I won't fit through the door,

E B7 E
And I don't look good naked anymore.

[Tag]

E B7 E B7 E
No, I don't look good naked anymore!