Verse 1:
G                 A7               D7                G
You were everybody’s sweetheart, Not so long ago
               Bm                   A7                          D7
And in our home town each boy around longed to be your beau
A7                                     Bm7    A7                             D7
But things are different today- I’m mighty sorry to say:

Chorus:
D7       G                                 E7
You’re nobody’s sweetheart now
A7
They don’t baby you somehow
D7                  G
Fancy hose, silken gown
               A7                             D7
You’d be out of place in your own home town
G                       E7
When you walk down the avenue
A7
I just can’t believe that it’s you
C                   D#7
Painted lips, painted eyes
               G                         A7  D7
Wearing a bird of paradise
G                              E7
It all seems wrong somehow
               A7                             D7
That you’re nobody’s sweetheart now

Verse 2:
G                                 A7        D7                      G
In a simple gown of gingham, I can see you still
               Bm                A7                          D7
As you went your way, At close of day past the old red mill
A7                                    Bm7    A7                                         D7
You’re dressed in satins today, But still your eyes seem to say: