

North Side Gal

D
I pulled a mad scheme all around the north side
G D
Chasing a sweet thing so unsatisfied
 A D
Every time I try, Crazy about a north side gal

D
I got some good talk But not enough game
G D
Wooing the sweet thing, Oh ain't it a shame
 A D
Every time I try, Crazy about a north side gal

 D
Well she gets colder every time I try to hold her
 G D
Pleasantly saying 'no' to Bolder younger gentlemen
 A D
All of 'em try They're crazy 'bout a north side gal

[Solo] - [chords same as above]

D
I got some money And some wheels to drive
G D
Old beat up guitars And old sleazy dives
 A D
Every song I sing It swings about a north side gal

 D
Well she gets colder Every time I try to hold her
 G D
Pleasantly saying 'no' to Bolder younger gentlemen
 A D
All of 'em try They're crazy 'bout a north side gal
 D
Well I said they're crazy 'bout a north side gal

crazy 'bout a north side gal