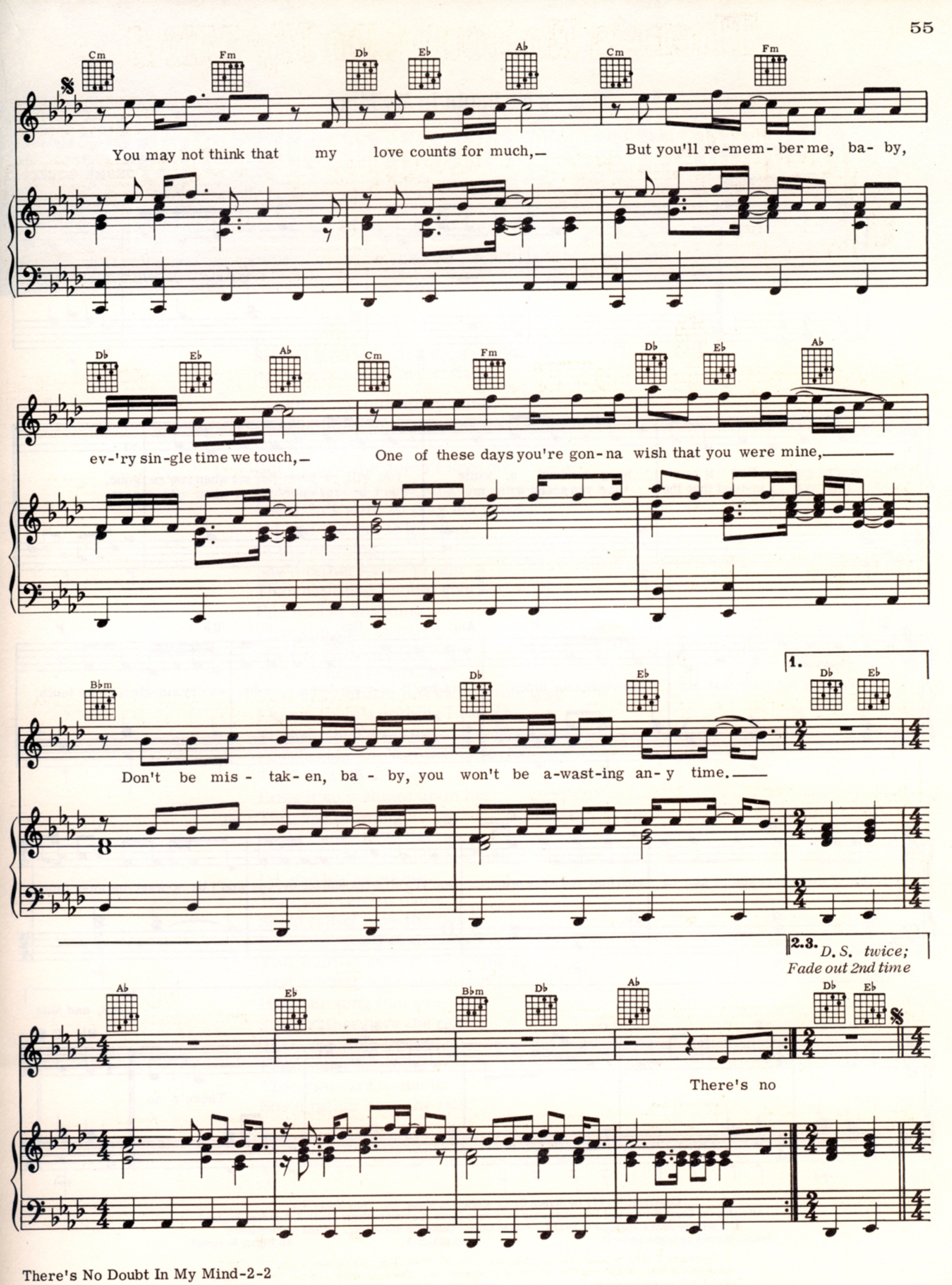
Cm Fm Db Eb Ab Cm Fm
You may not think that my love counts for much,— But you'll re-mem- ber me, ba- by,
Db Eb Ab Cm Fm Db Eb Ab
ev-'ry sin-gle time we touch,— One of these days you're gon-na wish that you were mine,
Bbm Db Eb 1. Db Eb
Don't be mis - tak- en, ba - by, you won't be a-wast-ing an- y time.
2.3. D. S. twice; Fade out 2nd time
Ab Eb Bbm Db Ab Db Eb
There's no