Why Don't Women Like Me?
By George Formby

G                      E7               A7                                                D7
G

Now I know I'm not handsome, no good looks or wealth, but the girls I chase say my plain face will compromise their health. Now I know fellas worse than me, bow-legged and boss-eyed, walking out with lovely women clinging to their side.

G                     E7                           A7

Now if women like them like men like those, why don't women like me?

G                     E7                           A7

Look at Empress Josephine, the most attractive woman that ever was seen, Yet Napoleon, short and fat, captivates a lovely looking dame like that.

G                     E7                           A7

Now if women like them like men like those, why don't women like me, hey hey, why don't women like me?

G                     E7                           A7

Last night I went out walking, my intentions were to click, but the sights I saw while walking out, they nearly made me sick. I must admit I saw some girls, attractive little dears, arm in arm with ugly men with cauliflower ears!

G                     E7                           A7

Now if women like them like men like those, why don't women like me?

C                          G                       A7                                       D7

What can the attraction be, that's the thing that always starts to worry me. Although I haven't got a bean, I've got a lot of things that girls have never seen

G                          E7                           A7

So If women like them like men like those, why don't women like me, hey hey, why don't women like me?

G                     E7                           A7

Now I went for my holidays down to the gay seaside, I saw a lot of things there being hidden by the tide. The way the women jumped around the men there in the sea, made me think that there is still a good chance left for me. 'Cause if women like them like men like those, why don't women like me?

C                          G                       A7                                            D7

Of all the shapes and sizes there, I've got a chance of clicking yet I do declare Although I don't want to be a nark, I saw a lot of things below the watermark.

G                          E7                           A7

Now if women like them like men like those, why don't women like me?

C                          G                       A7                                      D7

Take Lord Nelson with one limb, Lady William-Hamilton, she fell for him. With one eye and one arm gone west, she ran like the devil and she grabbed the rest

C                          G                       A7                                        D7

Now if women like them like men like those, why don't women like me?