

D Every time I see her, she don't even look my way,
Bb C D
Bb C D
 Maybe she will notice me, but then what would I say?
F#m Bm F#m Bm
 I would say what's on my mind, but the words are hard to find,
Em G A A7 / (stop)
 But I'm gonna try to tell her anyway.

CHORUS

She's Just My Style

by Al Capps, "Snuff" Garrett, Gary Lewis, and Leon Russell

nc = no chords

nc D
 Don't you know that she's just my style,
G
 Everything about her drives me wild.
D
 Don't you know that she's just my style,
G
 Everything about her drives me wild.
C A A7
 Don't you know that she's fine... so fine.

D Bb C D
 Other guys who meet her, may not think she's much to see,
Bb C D
 I can't begin to tell you, what she always does to me.
F#m Bm F#m Bm
 Maybe it's the clothes she wears, or the way she combs her hair,
Em G A A7 / (stop)
 Oh, that makes me want to tell her that I care.

CHORUS

INSTRUMENTAL 2X: D //// //// Bb // C // D ////

F#m Bm F#m Bm
 Maybe it's the clothes she wears, or the way she combs her hair,
Em G A A7 / (stop)
 Oh, that makes me want to tell her that I care.

CHORUS, THEN OUTRO:

A7 D
 Don't you know that she's just my style,
G
 Everything about her drives me wild.
D
 Don't you know that she's just my style,

REPEAT & FADE

