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Key: D
[Intro]
D - C - G [2x]
[Verse 1]
                                                               [Guitar Solo]
 Been beat up and battered 'round,
                                                               D - C - G
                                                                              [2x]
 been sent up, and I've been shot down
                                                               [Verse 4]
You're the best thing that I've ever found;
                                                                 Been stuck in airports, terrorized,
handle me with care
                                                                 sent to meetings, hypnotized
[Verse 2]
                                                               Overexposed, commercialized;
D C G
 Reputations changeable,
                                                               handle me with care
D C G
  situations tolerable
                                                               [Pre-Chorus]
But baby, you're adorable;
                                                               I'm so tired of being lonely,
handle me with care
                                                               I still have some love to give
[Pre-Chorus]
                                                               Won't you show me that you really care
I'm so tired of being lonely,
                                                                   [Chorus]
I still have some love to give
               C
                                                                   Everybody's, got somebody, to lean on
Won't you show me that you really care
                                                                   Put your body, next to mine, and dream on
    [Chorus]
                                                               [Verse 5]
    Everybody's, got somebody, to lean on
                                                                 I've been uptight and made a mess,
    Put your body, next to mine, and dream on
                                                                 but I'll clean it up myself, I guess
[Verse 3]
                                                               Oh, the sweet smell of success;
 I've been fobbed off, and I've been fooled,
                                                               handle me with care
  I've been robbed and ridiculed
                                                               [Guitar Solo]
In day care centers and night schools;
                                                               D - C - G
                                                                            [2x]
handle me with care
                                                               [Ending]
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