

Don't You Want Me

Words & Music by Phil Oakey, Adrian Wright & Jo Callis

♩ = 118

N.C.



The first system of music features a guitar part with a whole rest, a piano part with a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes, and a drum part with a simple beat pattern. The tempo is marked as 118 beats per minute.



The second system continues the musical arrangement with guitar chords F/C, Am, Am9, and Am. The piano part features a melodic line in the bass clef and chords in the treble clef.



The third system concludes the musical arrangement with guitar chords F/C, Am, and Am9. The piano part continues with its melodic and harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics "1. You were" are written below the piano part.

1. You were



work-ing as a wait-ress in a cock-tail — bar — when I met you.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)



I picked you out, — I shook you up — and



turned you a - round. — Turned you in - to some-one new. — Now



five years la - ter on — you've got the world at your feet, — suc -

F C/F G F

-cess has been so ea - sy for you. — But don't for - get — it was me who put you

Am/G G F C/F G

where you are now — and I can put you back down too. —

Am Em F

Don't, don't you want me? You know I can't be - lieve - it when I

Dm9 Gsus4 G Am Em

hear that you won't see me. Don't, don't you want me? You

F Dm Gsus4 G

know I don't be - lieve- you when you say that you don't need me. It's

A Bdim

much too late— to find— that you think you've changed your mind.— You'd

Am/C E

bet - ter change it back or we will both be sor - ry.

F G F

Don't you want me ba - by, don't you want me?

G F G

Oh. _____ Don't you want me ba - by,

F 1. G 2. G

don't you want me? Oh. _____ 2. I was Oh. _____

Am F/C Am Am9

Am F/C Am Am9

F G F

Don't you want me ba - by, don't you want me?

G F G

Oh. Don't you want me ba - by,

F G

don't you want me? Oh. _____

Repeat to fade

Verse 2:
 (Female) I was working as a waitress in a cocktail bar
 That much is true
 But even then I knew I'd find a much better place
 Either with or without you
 The five years we have had have been such good times
 I still love you
 But now I think it's time I lived my life on my own
 I guess it's just what I must do.

Don't, don't you want me *etc.*