

F7

I love this girl; I said - a, Ru - by is her name. When this girl looks at me she just sets my heart a - flame.

C F7 C G7

Got some hug - gin' and kiss - es too, yeah, and I'm gon - na give them - a all to you. Now lis - ten, Ru - by, Ru - by,

F7 C G7 F7 C

when will you be mine? Ru - by, Ru - by, when will you be mine? _____

RUBY, DON'T TAKE YOUR LOVE TO TOWN

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Moderately

C F G7 C

You have paint - ed up your lips and rolled and curled your tint - ed hair. Ru - by, are you con - tem - plat - ing
hard to love a man whose legs are bent and par - a - lized. And the wants and the needs of a wo - man your age,
leav - ing now 'cause I just heard the slam - ming of a door. The way I know I've heard it slam one

F G7 F G7

go - ing out some - where? The shad - ows on the wall tell me the sun is go - ing down.
Ru - by, I re - a - lize, But it won't be long I've heard them say un - til I'm not a - round.
hun - dred times be - fore And if I could move I'd get my gun and put her in the ground.

C F G7 C

Oh, Ru - by, Don't Take Your Love To Town. For it

Dm F C Dm

was - n't me that start - ed that old cra - zy As - ia war, But I was proud to go and do my

F G7 F G7

pa - tri - ot - ic chores. Oh, I know, Ru - by, that I'm not the man I used to be.

C F G7 C

But, Ru - by, I still need your com - pa - ny.

C F C G7 C

It's She's ny for God's sake turn a - round, don't take your love to town.