Man of the world

End: **f**[#] **e**

Fleedwood Mac

Intro: D A g D A e Strophe 1: Shall I tell you about my life, they say I'm a man of the world, I've seen lots of pretty girls. I've flown across every tide, D g Strophe 2: I guess, I've got all the things I need, I wouldn't ask for more, and there's no one I'd rather be, I just wish that I'd never been born. D g Solo: D A g D D A g Ref: to make me feel like a good man should, And I need a good woman I don't say that I'm a good man, oh, but I would be, if I could. Strophe 3: I could tell you about my life, and keep you amused I'm sure, how I don't want to be sad anymore. about all the times I've cried, And how I wish I was in love