A

When we first met, you were such a prize

**A7** 

I tried on your love and it was just my size D7

And when we hugged, it was a perfect fit

. A7

Like static cling on a nylon knit

7 D

You were custom made, not off the rack

A E7

Now // something's shrunk and I want my money back

We had delicate kisses and a permanent press
We rolled and we tumbled and we never got dressed
But then the Tide went out, dirt was left behind
And I started losing one sock at a time
You guaranteed no shrinking, no running, but in fact
Your stuff is faded and I want my money back

Refrain:

I want my money back, I want my money back Your love has shrunk and baby, that's a fact I want my money back, I want my money back Your love has faded, better clean up your act Your discount loving was straight off the rack I want my, I want my, I want my, my money back

C#7

**Bridge:** 

Got me in hot water and hung me out to dry

F#7

Took me to the cleaners, rinsed me in the fire

В7

Your fast spinning action and wrinkle free lies

E E7

Left a bleached out loving that's no longer my size

When I love again, I'll examine the label 100 percent pure and natural and able

To start my cycle, gentle and warm
Or separate, by hand, to make it last real long
Quality can't be found on an Off-the-WalMart rack
Return this discount loving and get my money back

Refrain