

# Watch Out, Girl!

Ward Ricker

Ward Ricker

$\text{♩} = 70$

Dm

C

Dm

Dm

C

Dm

Em

Watch out, girl! He waits to pounce! To grab his prize, to claim his prey! Run for your life, no  
 Watch out, girl! He sets his snare. He says the things you want to hear un- til he's trapped you  
 Watch out, girl! Don't let him near. Don't lis- ten to his lies so bold. He'll use you 'til he

6

Am

Em

Am

Dm

C

Dm

look-ing back, or in his snare you'll lay! Pain and sor - row, what he brings. His  
 in his net, your life you live in fear. Speech so smooth, with praise so neat, with  
 needs you not and leave you in the cold. Don't let him de - stroy your life. Don't

11

Dm

C

Dm

Em

Am

Em

smooth speech now, it la - ter stings! He'll steal your bo - dy and your soul. Your hope he'll take a -  
 prom - is - es that sound so sweet. But tears and grief will be the end if in his snare you  
 give your-self to his a - buse. No, do not let him turn your life in - to a liv - ing

16

Am

Dm

G7

Dm

G7

Dm

G7

Em

Dm

G7

Dm

G7

-way. Pain and sor-row, pain and sor-row. That is what he brings Gloom, de-spair for your to-mor-rows,  
 fall! hell.  
 hell.

23 Dm G7 Em

from his pro - - mise springs.