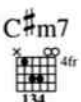


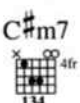
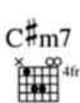
DON'T TELL ME

Words and Music by AVRIL LAVIGNE
and EVAN TAUBENFELD

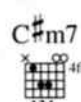
Moderate Rock



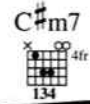
f

You held _ my hand _ and walked _ me home, _ I _ know _



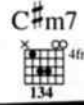
why you gave _ me that kiss. _ It was some - thing like this _



— and made me go, oh, oh. — You wiped — my tears, — got rid of all my fears. —



— Why did you have to go? —



Guess it was - n't e - nough — to take up some of my love. —



— Guys are so hard to trust. — Did I not — tell you that I'm

C#m7



Asus2

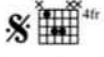


not like that girl, the one who gives it all a - way -

B5



C#5



A5



yeah, ahh. Did you think that I was going to give it up to you, -

E5



B5



C#5



A5



this time? Did you think that it was some-thing I was going to do -

E5



B5



C#5



A5



and cry? Don't try to tell me what to do. -

To Coda

E5

B5

F#m11

— Don't try to tell me what to say, — you're bet-ter off — that way, —

B5

yeah. —

E5

C#m7

Don't think — that your charm — and the fact — that your arm —

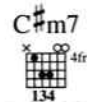
Bsus

Asus2

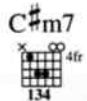
E5

C#m7

— is now a-round my neck — will get you in my pants. — I'll have to kick your ass —



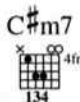
and make you nev - er for - get. — I'm gon - na ask you to stop. — I thought I liked you a lot —



— but I'm real - ly up - set. — Get out — of my head. — Get off — of my bed. —



— Yeah, that's what I said. — Did I not — tell you that I'm



D.S. al Coda

not like that girl, the one who throws it all — a - way. —

