

# Sherman + Madeline

Tenderly  $\text{♩} = 120$   
*mp*

Sher- man\_\_ is won-der-ful      Sher- man\_\_ is

6

grand.      When Sher-man takes\_\_ me walk - ing      we stroll hand and hand\_\_

11

\_\_ He o - pens\_\_ the car door for me, not-ic-es when I cut my hair.\_\_ When

16

we go out to din - ner, Sher-man pulls out my chair.      But in terms of the

22

bed - room, Cas-a - no - va he ain't. Though I blush to dis - close it, I've one

27

ti - ny com - plaint. You see a wo - mans\_ li - bi - do's not the same as a

32

man's. And though Sher-man's my he - ro, he's got these de - mands... I

rit.

37

don't mean to gripe\_ its not that he's vic ious he just won't sub scribe\_ to my most int-i-mate wish- es...

rit.

*mp*

41  $\text{♩} = 160$

He ne-ver ties me to the bed-post or spans me with his shoe, he ne-ver

*mf*

46  $\text{♩} = 160$

whips me, or slips me a roo-fie or two. And he does-n't be-lieve in hand cuffs, or hank-er chiefs or

53  $\text{♩} = 160$

scarves. I can't i - ma gine a pas - sion as list-less as ours. He gets rest-less and he's ner vous he'll for

60  $\text{♩} = 160$

get the safe-ty word. He ne-ver ties me to the bed-post how ab-surd.

66

He ne-ver straps me to the side-board, no dirt-y talk on the

sim.

72

phone "What's so ex-o-tic and e-ro-tic 'bout a rust-y trom-bone Won't at-tach my jum-per

78

cab-les, one left and one right. A lit-tle volt-age plus some bolt-age makes one hell of a

84

night. He buys me flow-ers, brings me choc-lates claims he loves me a bunch, But the

90

sweetly *p*

man has ne-ver thrown a don - key punch. I

97

know love is ne-ver per-fect. To grow, you must keep the fire burn-ing. Love is de-

105

mand-ing it takes un - der - stand - ing and ev-'ry now and then a nice a - nal

111

brand-ing He simp-ly won't try a three-some, no oth-er girls in

116

bed. He gets to curs-in' if that per-son gets the slight-est bit dead. Is it ne-ce ssa-ri-ly nec-ro if ri-ga

123

mor-tis has-n't set in? It's my sus-pic-ion de-comp-i - si-tion is what makes it a sin.

129

Half-time feel I need a man I can re - ly on to co - ver me in poo\_\_\_\_\_ He ne-ver

135

ties me to the bed-post would you?\_\_\_\_\_