

Key: D

Guthrie - McNulty

One little thing my Computer Can't do.

Harp
intro.

^D
This Computer power will make us all be
Just as ^Grich as anyone could ever see ^D
But there's ^Aone little thing no machine could ever do.

^G
One little thing only I could ever do. ^D
That's ^Aone little thing no Computer could ever do!
It can't ^Ddream of your lips, wish to ^Gcall you darlin oh dear, ^D
That's ^Aone little thing no Computer could ever do.

^D
You can keep it right in your front pocket,
No ^Gone else in the back of your pocket ^A

^D
It can't show you how to court or kiss, ^Grun my hand through your hair frizz
That's the ^Aone thing no Computer could ever do. ^D
~~of~~ ^Gone little thing only I could ever do, do, do,
^Aone little thing only I could ever do!

^D
It can't ^Grun an' kiss your cheek, ^A
Confess my love late one even, that's the one thing no Computer could ^Dever do.
^D
It can drive your car around, ^Gwrite a song with no sound ^D
It'll ^Aspit out a million words about nothin you ever wanted to know how, ^D

^D
But it can't ponder the words I'm missin, to describe your pale eyes glisten ^G
Whenever you ask why I can't seem to be listenin. ^D
^Gone little thing no Computer could ever do, do, do ^D
^Aone little thing only I could ever do!

^D
It can't feel heavy when you're afar, fear a broken heart. ^G
That's ^Aone little thing no Computer could ever do. ^D