

# Sexy, büt Poor

(Ukulele Stories from Berlin)

Words and Music by  
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♩ = 155

Dm D(sus2) Dm D(sus2)

*sad swing feel*

Dm A7 Dm A7 Dm A7

1. One rain-y day\_\_\_ o - ver in Ber - lin un - for - giv - ing gray skies and  
2. One rain-y day\_\_\_ some - where in Ber - lin trying to find my way out and I'm

C C7 F A7 Bb7 A7 A7 Bb° A7 Dm A7 A7 Bb° A7

where do I fit in?\_\_\_\_\_ An - oth - er rain - y day\_\_\_  
fall - ing, fall - ing back in.\_\_\_\_\_ Let's not meet this way\_\_\_

Dm A7 A7 Bb° A7 A7 Bb° A7 C C7

on Son nen - allee, Trep - tow - er Park starts a fire in the  
nev - er let it start, in this trag - ic cab - a - ret is the place where the

F A7 Bb7 A7 Bbm6 Dm

lov - er's heart.\_\_\_\_\_ but she's sex - y but poor  
lov - ers de - part.\_\_\_\_\_ Ber - lin, sex - y but poor

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Note: Feel free to do covers of this song for personal use for performing,  
recording, videotaping, or sharing on social media sites.

Bbm<sup>6</sup> F(sus2) Dm<sup>9</sup> Dm(add4) Bbm<sup>6</sup> Dm

sex - y but poor noth - ing left to wear  
sex - y but poor some-how went a - stray

Gm Gm(add2) Gm Gm(add2) Dm(add4) F(sus2) Dm(add4) Dm<sup>9</sup> Dm(add4)

ex -  
on -

C<sup>7</sup> F A<sup>7</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Bb<sup>o</sup> A<sup>7</sup> Dm

cept for her heart on my sleeve.  
ly one flow - er on her grave.

A<sup>7</sup> Dm *dim.* Bb<sup>o</sup> Dm Dm<sup>6</sup>

*arm* ab - er sex - y, Ber - lin.

One rainy day, over in Berlin  
Unforgiving, gray skies and where do I fit in?  
Another rainy day, on Sonnenallee  
Trepower Park starts a fire in the lover's heart

But she's sexy büt poor  
Sexy büt poor...  
Nothing left to wear  
Except for her heart on my sleeve

One rainy day, somewhere in Berlin  
Trying to find my way out  
And I'm falling, falling back in  
Let's not meet this way, never let it start  
In this tragic cabaret, is the place where the lovers depart

Berlin, she's sexy büt poor  
Sexy büt poor...  
Nothing left to wear  
Except for, her heart, on my sleeve

Sexy büt poor  
Sexy büt poor...  
Somehow went astray  
Only one, flower, on her grave  
*Arm aber sexy, Berlin*