

James Reyne - Hoochie Gucci Fiorucci Mama

tom: Intro: C Dm7 F Am G Everyday I see you wearing things F Am That have never been worn before While the children out in government schools Am C Send money for the poor And all you buy you bargined for F Am
With your little man So that from your silks down to your paramour $\begin{tabular}{ll} Am & C \end{tabular}$ Your tres tres paragon [Refrão] So it's a back beach in the summer Am The chalet for the snow You poor Hoochie Gucci Fiorucci Mama C You've got really no place to go Antiques flown in from Venice

F

Am

Fill your house upon the hill While your money sold the soul of rock and roll

For some cheap disco thrill Dm7 I've seen your peers pouting over beers
F Am The loneliness it showed Mistaking tacky sex for sensuality Am C They bought in Toorak Road [Refrão] So it's a back beach in the summer

Em Am

The chalet for the snow You poor Hoochie Gucci Fiorucci Mama C You've got really no place to go Dm7 Inside her empty castle
Dm7
Am Her lonely heart will dwell Dm7 The life that she's been losing's Fm7 G Like some stony bagatelle Dm7 The loving that you never found Dm7 Don't know the reason why Dm7 Fm7 Ooh Hoochie Gucci Fiorucci Mama F G C Don't you cry

Acordes

