

James Reyne - Hoochie Gucci Fiorucci Mama

tom: Intro: C $\ \ Dm \ \ F \ \ Am \ \ G$ 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 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 Inside her empty castle Dm Am Her lonely heart will dwell The life that she's been losing's Fm G Like some stony bagatelle Dm The loving that you never found Don't know the reason why Dm Fm Ooh Hoochie Gucci Fiorucci Mama F G C Don't you cry

Acordes

