

## Jamie Cullum - Twentysomething

Tom: D

Intro: Gbm7 D7 Gbm7 D7

 $$\operatorname{\mathsf{Gbm7}}$$  After years of expensive education,  $$\operatorname{\mathsf{Gbm7}}$$ 

A car full of books and anticipation

Gbm7

I'm an expert on Shakespeare and that's a hell of a lot  $$\operatorname{\textsc{Db7}}$$ 

But the world don't need scholars as much as I thought

Solo: Gbm7 D7 Gbm7 D7

Maybe I'll go travelling for a year Finding myself, or start a career Could work the poor, though I'm hungry for fame We all seem so different but we're just the same

Maybe I'll go to the gym, so I don't get fat Aren't things more easy, with a tight six pack Who knows the answers, who do you trust I can't even seperate love from lust

Maybe I'll move back home and pay off my loans

Working nine to five, answering phones But don't make me live for Friday nights Drinking eight pints and getting in fights

Solo: Gbm7 D7 Gbm7 D7

Gbm7 Em7
I don't want to get up, just let me lie in

Db7 C7(#11) Leave me alone, I'm a twentysomething

B7M Gb7

Maybe I'll just fall in love

B7M Gb7
That could solve it all

B7M Gb7

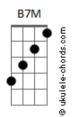
Philosophers say that that's enough  $$\operatorname{\textsc{D7M}}$$  C#7(#9)  $\operatorname{\textsc{Db7}}$ 

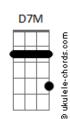
There surely must be more

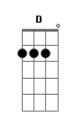
Solo: Gbm7 D7 Gbm7 D7

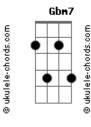
Love ain't the answer, nor is work
The truth elludes me so much it hurts
But I'm still having fun and I guess that's the key
I'm a twentysomething and I'll keep being me

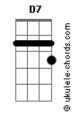
## **Acordes**

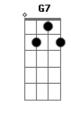


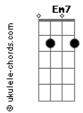


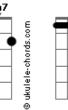


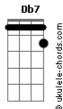


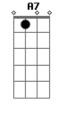












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Α7

