

Stephen Lynch - She Gotta Smile

Tom: E

Finger Picking Intro:

E A D B

E A D B
She's got a smile, oh she's got a smile
E A D B
And she's flashing it right at me

She's got a wink, a wink across the bar and I know that's meant to be.
She's got a walk, oh she's walking over and I think this could be my day.
She's got a ... friend, oh she's a got a friend Why she standing in her way?
Its a big fat friend...

Chorus:

E A E? B

-strum E A E? B

Oh God there's always one (Big fat friend) To spoil my fking fun.

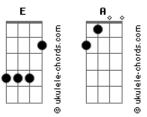
Now baby baby if its boots you want to knock Leave your chubby friend at home because she's gonna block the ck

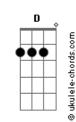
Now I'm afraid of no man, with any I'll contend, E $\,\,$

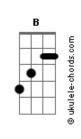
But I cannot compete with your big fat friend

Back to Finger Picking Intro:

Acordes







So big fat friend, ah we meet again, You won't leave her alone you roll your eyes, make sarcastic comments while you're sucking on a chicken bone

Strum Intro Chords:

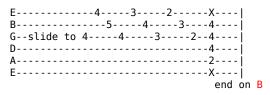
But that's okay, you think you won the battle but I tend to disagree See I know you, and your Achilles' Heel and he's standing next to me

Back to Chorus:

So what that you're a cow (non discriminating friend) I'll nail you any how. {Hold B} I know that he's no looker and he's had a couple rounds But for every shot of Jeger hey you lose a couple pounds. {Hold B}

Now baby baby bring the evening to an end $\begin{tabular}{ll} E & B \end{tabular}$ Just you and me and my pal and your Big Fat Friend

Outro:



Well that's the best I can do. This is my first tab, so hopefully it's understandable.

Credit to "ParrotEMT (aka Buddascotchpuddin!)" for the lyrics.