

# Stereophonics - Mr Writer

Tom: **Ab**

(com acordes na forma de **G**)

Capostrate na 1ª casa

You, line em' up look-at your shoes

You hang names on your wall

Then you shoot them all

You-fly, around in planes that bring you down

To meet me who loves you

Like me crashing to the ground

-Pré Refrão

Are you so lonely

You don't even know me

But you'd like to stone me

-Refrão

Mr writer, why dont you tell it like it is

Why don't you tell it like it really is

Before you go on home

I used, to treat you right, give you my time

But when i turn my back on you

Let me do what you do

You've just enough, in my own view

Education to perform

I'd like to shoot you all

-Pré Refrão

Are you so lonely

You don't even know me

But you'd like to stone me

-Refrão

Mr writer, why dont you tell it like it is

Why don't you tell it like it really is

Before you go on home

And then you go home

With you on your own

What do you even know

Mr writer why don't you tell it like it is

Why dont you tell it like it really is

Before you go on home

## Acordes

