

# The Dead South - Spaghetti

tom:

Intro: <sup>Dm</sup>  
Dm F C

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Momma made something sweet  
<sup>F</sup>  
It's good for you to eat  
<sup>C</sup>  
But you were out late messing around <sup>Dm</sup>  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
The girls are in your hands  
<sup>F</sup>  
Dangerous charm you don't understand  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
The other men will burn you alive

<sup>F</sup>  
You're just naive, boy  
<sup>C</sup>  
You better leave, boy  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Tonight

( C Bm Dm )

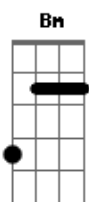
<sup>Dm</sup>  
The streets are whispering now  
<sup>F</sup>  
Of this gentlemen in town  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
A lover, who cannot be beat  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
The men around town  
<sup>F</sup>  
Gathered on the sacred ground  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
And repeated to beat their chests

<sup>F</sup>  
You're just naive, boy  
<sup>G</sup>  
You better leave, boy  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Right now  
<sup>F</sup>  
You're just naive, boy  
<sup>G</sup>  
You better leave, boy  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Right now

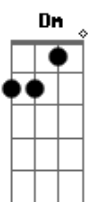
( C Bm Dm )  
( C Bm Dm )

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Been hiding as you can  
<sup>F</sup>  
Too weak to even stand  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Your bones don't fit your skin no more  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Got you crying at the Moon  
<sup>F</sup>  
Begging momma for a room  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>

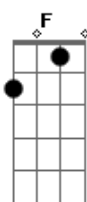
## Acordes



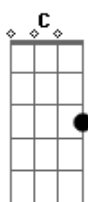
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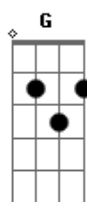
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But she's felt the burn of your love

<sup>F</sup>  
You're just naive, boy  
<sup>C</sup>  
You better leave, boy  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Right now  
<sup>F</sup>  
You're just naive, boy  
<sup>G</sup>  
You better leave, boy  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Right now  
( C Bm Dm )  
( C Bm Dm )

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Got down on your knees to pray  
<sup>F</sup>  
Asking your father in his grave  
<sup>C</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
He whispered, son

( Dm F C )  
( Dm F C )

<sup>Dm</sup>  
Get on your horse and ride  
<sup>F</sup>  
I wanna show you  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Where you gonna die  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Ohhhhhh Ohhhhhh Ohhhhhh

<sup>F</sup>  
You're just naive, boy  
<sup>G</sup>  
You better leave, boy  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Right now  
<sup>F</sup>  
You're just naive, boy  
<sup>G</sup>  
You better leave, boy  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Right now

<sup>F</sup>  
You're just naive, boy  
<sup>G</sup>  
You better leave, boy  
<sup>Dm</sup>  
Right now

<sup>F</sup> <sup>C</sup>  
This blessing turned to curse  
<sup>F</sup> <sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
Your charm worked in reverse  
<sup>F</sup>  
And a love song  
<sup>G</sup> <sup>Dm</sup>  
That is burnt in my mind