

The Fratellis - Mon Yous, Mon Us, But Not Them

Tom: G

G
Well Shorty's into ballet
G
She does it in the alley
D
Sells it when the kid goes
D
All around the discos
G
You can see him crashin'
C
All after a fashion
G
Like the girls in my street
D G
Have all been around
G
And little Petey Pan steams
G
All the girls from showreels
D
Sells them for a fiver
D
For Gezabelle Gadiver
G
She'd burn him in the kitchen
C
Just to stop the bitchin'
G
He said the girls on my street
D G
Have all been around
(refrão)
C
Analyze
C G
She's got that broken look in her eye
C
Whoopee-dee
C G
She's so much more good lookin' than me

C
DublinDave
C G
He said those Hard Rock girls are so brave

C Am

Miss Dagger's got my heart
C Am
She's known it from the start
Am C D
Oh I was a serious boy
C Am D
I couldn't buy me no joy
Am
And it's all about the way that you
G D
String those fancy words of yours together
Am
And you lived in the West End
Am G
All of your life and it shows

G
Well drunk1 got a kickin'
G
Because his bones were stickin'
D
We threw him on the pavement
D
For easy entertainment
G
Oh what a cheeky fellow
C
He says hi
C
I say hello

G
He said the girls on my street
D G
Have all been around

G
Johnysmall was thinkin'
G
To stop himself from drinkin'
D
And Gizmo had the reason for aggravated treason
G
I just cant fit them all in
C
But Bean, she comes a callin'

G
I killed them all
G D
They said my sister's
G
Been around

(refrão 2x)
G D (til end) G

Acordes

