

## The Kooks - Four Leaf Clover

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Tom: C
                                                                   [Pré-Refrão]
                                                                      D Em D
                                                                   You got a real sick mind C D Em
            [Primeira Parte]
                                                                   You write a column for The Times

D

Em

D

For all the lovers gone blind
Sitting in a mess still undressed
As the kettle whistle blows
                                                                   Who are looking for a sign
Paperback novelette still open
C D Em D C
                                                                   [Refrão]
And the door is closed
                                                                        D
[Pré-Refrão]
                                                                   And when the night is over
           D Em D
                                                                   And the drugs are gone
You got a real sick mind
                                                                   Em D C
                                                                   All you've got is your four leaf clover Em D C D
                              D
C D Em
You write a column for The Times D Em D
                                                                   You keep inside your coat
Em D C D
And when the night is over
For all the lovers gone blind
Who are looking for a sign
                                                                   Em D C D
                                                                   And the drugs are gone
                                                                   Em D C
                                                                   You feel the world is getting colder
     D
                                                                   Em D C
And when the night is over
Em D C D
                                                                   You got no one to hold
And the drugs are gone
                                                                          D Em
Em D C
                                                                   You got no one to hold
All you've got is your four leaf clover
Em D C D
                                                                   [Terceira parte]
You keep inside your coat
Em D C D
                                                                   ( D C D Em )
( D C D Em D )
And when the night is over
Em D C D
And the drugs are gone
Em D C
                                                                   You got a real sick mind
You feel the world is getting colder
                                                                                     Gb Gbm
Em D C D
                                                                   You got a real sick mind
You got no one to hold
                                                                   [Refrão Final]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                   Em D C D
                                                                   And when the night is over Em D C D
Six pages down and she's lighting up
                                                                   And the drugs are gone \operatorname{\mathsf{Em}} \operatorname{\mathsf{D}} \operatorname{\mathsf{C}}
Her train-wreck soul
                                                                   All you've got is your four leaf clover
Em D C D
She was abandoned by her lover
                                                                   You keep inside your coat Em D C D
Left by the road
                                                                   And when the night is over Em D C D
So apalling, scrawling those bullshit words
                                                                   And the drugs are gone
Em D C
It's thirsty work
                                                                   You feel the world is getting colder \stackrel{\sf Em}{\sf D} \stackrel{\sf C}{\sf C} \stackrel{\sf D}{\sf D}
She'll stumble down to the boozer
                                                                   You got no one to hold
            D Em D C
Just to have a flirt
                                                                   Em D C D
                                                                   You got no one to hold
Em D C D Em D C Em
                                                                   You got no one to hold
```

## **Acordes**

