

The Style Council - Boy Hairdresser

tom:
Intro: D Gm D Gm
D Gm D A7

[Primeira Parte]

D Gm
I was a getting along and fine
D Gm
Then you came and stole my time
D Gm
I was getting on so well
D E7
'Till you tripped me up, I fell

[Refrão]

G7M Gbm
Deep in tought if not enough
G7M Gbm
You're the one that I think of
B
What I say
G7M D Gm D A7
That things never seem the same

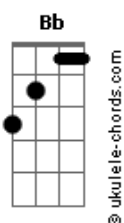
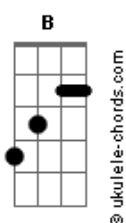
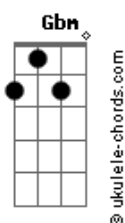
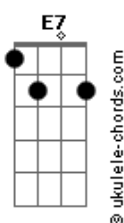
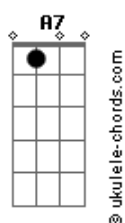
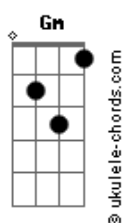
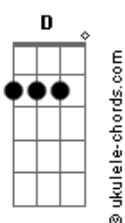
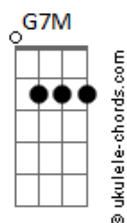
[Segunda Parte]

D Gm
I only came here for a trim
D Gm
I'll left with a different notion of sin, well
D Gm
You gave meaning to our lives
D E7
I think of you when I'm back at time

[Refrão]

G7M Gbm

Acordes



Now all the trees along my wall
G7M Gbm
When the breeze blows you that all
B
What they say
G7M D
That fears never seen the same

[Solo] D Gm D Gm
D Gm D A7
D Gm D Gm

[Terceira Parte]

D Gm
I was a getting along and fine
D Gm
Then you came and stole my time
D Gm
I was getting on so well, well, well, well
D E7
'Till you tripped me up, I fell

[Refrão]

G7M Gbm
Deep in tought if not enough
G7M Gbm
You're the one that I think of
B
What I say
G7M D Gm
That things never seem the same

[Final]

D Gm
I was a getting along and fine
D Bb
Then you came and stole my time