

Tiny Tim - Christopher Brady's Old Lady

Tom: G

Am D G Em
She held on her hand and
Am D G Em
He had to comply
Am D G Em
She spoke with her eyes and
Am Em A
Cristopher Brady had met his old lady

D A
We drank
B
But no one bought a round
E
Everyone gathered
G A
All those who mattered

D A
To see who
B
Had caught the millionaire
E
When off came his top hat
G A
And down came his hair

Am D G Em
When he held on his hand and
Am D G Em
She had to comply
Am D G Em
He spoke with his eyes and
Am Em A
A beautifull lady became Mrs. Brady

D A
Time came
B

To end a whopty doo

E
The old man of plenty
G A
His young bride of twenty

When time to
Live a life
She nearly wished
And it was there

He held on her hand and
He had to comply
She spoke with her eyes and
Cristopher Brady would show her his lady

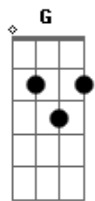
Years brought
An unexpected change
As Brady grew older
His misses got bolder
A young man
Would always wait below
When she pulled her shade down
Up he would go

But one night
The old man culdn't sleep
While out for her he
Looked up there he

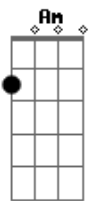
He held love
In sillouette betray
Quickly he shot'em
Right through the shades
He shot them dead

When he held on his hand and
She couldn't comply
He spoke with his eyes and
Cristopher Brady, just kissed his old lady
Goodbye

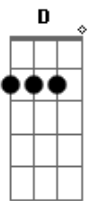
Acordes



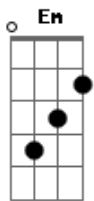
© ukulele-chords.com



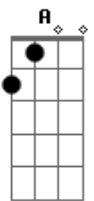
© ukulele-chords.com



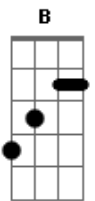
© ukulele-chords.com



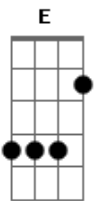
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com