

# Belle And Sebastian - Blues Are Still Blue

Tom: B

Intro: B Gb B Gb (2x)

B Gb  
Look at the kid from school

B B Gb  
He's teaching mamas and papas how to be a little cool

B B Gb  
He's changing fashion, the way he dress

B B Gb  
The tracksuits are old, and the hoody's way too moody

Eb Bb  
For a kid with the will to funk

B Gb Db  
He dances in secret; he's a part-time punk

B Gb  
She's getting off the plane

B B Gb  
She wants to write a thesis on the population underprivileged

B B Gb  
The kids fighting up the lane

B  
Shop lifting, just drifting

B Gb  
Like The Switchblade And The Cross

Eb Bb  
But if there's trouble she's got the moves

B B Gb Db  
She's taking an elementary class in Kung fu

B Gb  
I left my washing in the launderette

B B Gb  
You can put some money on it, you can place a little bet

B  
That when I see my washing

Eb Bb B Gb  
The black will be grey and the white will be grey

Db  
But the blues are still blue

B Gb  
I'm crying out for my mum

B B Gb  
If the lady don't go away we're in a little trouble

B B Gb  
With the boss of the company

B B Gb  
I'm a singer, a swinger I'm a layabout but laying on

Eb Bb  
The dock in the lazy sun

B Gb Db  
Will never quite relegate me to a bum

B Gb  
I left my lady in the launderette

B B Gb  
You can put some money on it, you can place a little bet

B  
That when I see my lady

Eb Bb B Gb  
The black will be white and the white will be black

Db  
But the blues are still blue

Solo: B Db  
B Gb B Gb B  
E Eb B Gb Db

B Gb  
Baby, I love your face

B  
I've been creeping round this town because?

B Gb  
Well, creeping's just my way

B B Gb  
But with a little wink I'll be there

B B Gb  
I'll be excited for a week, but then excitement starts to fade

Eb Bb  
I know your young, but you're out of touch

B B Gb Db  
You're French, your vocabulary's not quite formed

B Gb  
I left my homework in the launderette

B B Gb  
I got a letter from my mamma which my stoopid dog has ate

B  
I hid behind the fence

Eb Bb B Gb  
Here comes the deputy head with the bark of a bulldog

Db  
He's not making much sense

B Gb  
I left my lady in the launderette

B B Gb  
You can put some money on it, you can place a little bet

B  
That when I see my lady

Eb Bb B Gb  
The black will be white and the white will be black

Db  
But the blues are still blue

## Acordes

