

Tom: D

## Belle And Sebastian - Little Lou, Ugly Jack, Prophet John

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What a waste, I could've been your lover
What a waste, I could've been your friend
Perfect love is like a blossom that fades so quick
When it's blowing up a storm in May
Travel south until your skin turns warmer
Travel south until your skin turns brown
Put a language in your head and get on a train
And then come back to the one you love
Yeah you're great, you're just part,
of this lifetime of dreaming
That extends to the heart
     Em A (GFDmBb)
of this long summer feeling
Quiet night, you see the tv's glowing
Quiet night, you hear the walls are awake
Me and you are getting out of a party crowd
Can I see what's underneath your bed?
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Can I stay until the milkman's working?
Can I stay until the café awakes?
Do you hate me in the light? Did you get a fright?
When you looked across from where you lay
Yeah you're great, you're just part,
of this lifetime of dreaming
That extends to the heart
      Em A
of this long summer feeling
All the history of boys
   Em D
I invent in my head
Little Lou, Ugly Jack, Prophet John
( D D7 G D Em Gbm G A )
All the history of boys Em D
I invent in my head
G D A
Little Lou, Ugly Jack, Prophet John
What a waste, I could've been your lover
What a waste, I could've been your friend
```

## **Acordes**



















