

Cavetown - Lemon Boy

Tom: E

E Ab A Gbm B

Am E Ab A Gbm B

E|-----0-----4-----5-----2-----7-----
 ----5-----|
 B|-----0-----4-----5-----2-----7-----
 ----5-----|
 G|-----1-----5-----6-----2-----8-----
 ----5-----|
 D|-----2-----6-----7-----4-----9-----
 ----7-----|
 A|-----2-----6-----7-----4-----9-----
 ----7-----|
 E|-----0-----4-----5-----2-----7-----
 ----5-----|

[Verse]

E There once was a bitter-sweet man and they called him Lemon Boy

B A Gbm

B He was growing in my garden and I pulled him out by his hair, like a weed

E Ab

E And like weeds do he only came and grew back again

A Gbm B

E So I figured this time I might as well let him be

[Chorus]

A E Ab Gbm B

A Lemon Boy and me started to get along together

B A E Ab Gbm

B I'll help him plant his seeds and we'd mow the lawn in bad weather

A E Ab Gbm B A

E It's actually pretty easy being nice to a bitter boy like him

B E

E So I got myself a citrus friend

[Verse]

E Ab

E But soon his bitter-sweet started to rub off on me

A Gbm B

E You'd think smelling like lemon zest would be pretty neat

E Ab

A I found out that my friends were more of the savory type

B Gbm

B And they weren't too keen with compromising with a nice lemon pie

[Chorus]

A E Ab Gbm B

A So Lemon Boy and me, we just got to get along together

B A E Ab Gbm

B I helped him plant his seeds and we'd mow the lawn in bad weather

A E Ab Gbm B A

E It's actually pretty easy being nice to a bitter boy like him

B E

E So I got myself a citrus friend

[Bridge]

E Ab

E But what if I run out of fertilizer?

A Am

A What if the clouds run out of rain?

A E

Ab What if Lemon Boy won't grow no longer?

A Am

What if beaches dry of sugar cane? Oh well,

E

The whales start to beach themselves

Ab A

Tortoise shells tear away from their spines

A Am

It happens all the time

Gbm B E

It happens all the time

[Instrumental]

E Ab A Am Gbm B

[Outro]

A E Ab Gbm B

Lemon Boy and I, we're gonna live forever

A E Ab Gbm B

Like Snufkin and Little My, we'll get around wherever

A E Ab Gbm B

Lemon Boy and I, we're gonna live forever

A E Ab Gbm B

Like Snufkin and Little My, we'll get around wherever

A E Ab Gbm B A

It's actually pretty easy being nice to a bitter boy like him

B A

Cause we're the bitterest boys in town

B A

Yeah we're the bitterest guys around

B E

and I've got myself a citrus friend

[Instrumental]

E A Gbm B E A Gbm B E

[Solo]

E|-12-12-12-11-12-12-11-9-11-11-9-11-9s7h9p7-|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-----|

E|-12-12-12-11-12-12-11-9-11-12-12-12-12s14-14-14-14s16-16-16-|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-----|

E|-12-12-12-11-12-12-11-9-11-11-9-11-9s7h9p7-|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-----|

E|-12-12-12-11-12-12-11-9-11-12-12-12-12s14-14-14-14s16-16-16-17b-|
 B|-----|
 G|-----|
 D|-----|
 A|-----|
 E|-----|

Acordes

