

Nina Nesbitt - Mr. C

Tom: B

Intro: Dbm Abm

Verse 1:

You must be blind
you're blind you're blind

Or maybe I'm unkind
unkind unkind
You're the rich boy

from my town
my town my town
But that can't

win me round me round
me round

Oh you and all your people

You think I like you 'cause

you bought me a drink

But I'm just short of
cash and able to wink

Chorus 1:

Excuse me Mr
Who you tryna kid?
I'll take the drink

but if you think

You're coming home
with me

Who you tryna kid?
Oh you're so vain

When you're under-

Verse 2:

the lights the
lights you're alright

But conversation's dry
you're dry you're dry
Just trying to boast

about your parents' house in the south of
France

And I'm laughing at the way you dance

You're gone you're gone you're gone

Oh you and all your people
I've come to the

conclusion you're quite

fit

But I'm under no

illusion you're a dick

Chorus 2:

Excuse me Mr

Who you tryna kid?
I'll take the drink

but if you think

You're coming home
with me

Who you tryna kid?
Oh you're so vain

our company but-

Bridge:

-I, I never meant to
hurt or make you cry

Your mom's outside
she's waiting for

you in her new X5
I'm sure she'll

dry those eyes

Chorus 3:

Excuse me Mr
Who you tryna kid?
I'll take the drink

but if you think

You're coming home
with me

Who you tryna kid?
Oh you're so vain (I can't believe it) 2x

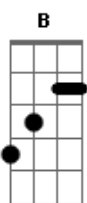
Excuse me Mr (excuse me Mr)

Excuse me Mr (one more Champagne please)

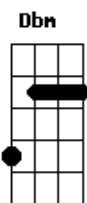
Excuse me Mr (and a strawberry Daquiri)

Excuse me Mr

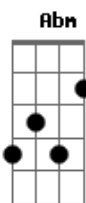
Acordes



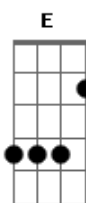
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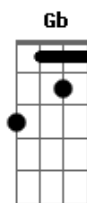
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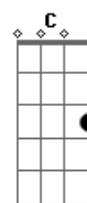
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