

Robbie Williams - Life Thru A Lens

Tom: G

A A7M
Wake up on sunday morning and everything feels so boring
G D
Is that where it ends live your life through a lens

Verse: (p.m.)

D
Hair is the new hat, brown is the new black
F
she shouldn't wear this he shouldn't wear that
C G A
Pleasure at leisure make mine a double measure with friends
D
Fashion tardis down at quo vadis
F
who laughs the longest who drives the hardest
C G D
Pleasure at leisure make mine a double measure with friends

Bridge:

Gbm F E
Just because I ain't double baredled don't mean
Eb D Db
I haven't travelled well, can't you tell!
Gbm F E Eb D
A
Oh no it's quite appalling your conversation is boring as hell,
oh well!

Chorus:

(A) A7M
Wake up on Sunday morning and everything feels so boring
G D
Is that where it ends with your life through a lens
A A7M
And now your boyfriend's suspicious so go home and wash the
dishes
Bm Bm E G D A

And wash them well so he can't tell

Verse:

She's looking real drab just out of rehab
I'm talking football she's talking ab fab
Your clothes are very kitch just because your daddy is rich
You sound so funny with your voice all plummy
Now your cheque's just bounced better run to your mummy
And you know it's a class act she'll never ask for it back

Bridge:

Gbm F E
Just because I ain't double baredled don't mean
Eb D Db
I haven't travelled well, can't you tell!

Chorus:

A A7M
Mix with the local gentry and don't crash Tarquin's Bentley
G D
I'll take the bends with our life thru a lens
A A7M
You're scared of the poor and needy is that why you're all
inbreeedy?
Bm Bm E G D A
They're just like you, they need love too

Zw.Spiel: A7M G F (p.m.)

Chorus:

A A7M
Wake up on Sunday morning and everything feels so boring
G D
Is that where it ends with your life through a lens
A A7M
And now your boyfriend's suspicious so go home and wash the
dishes
G D
And wash them well so he can't tell
Outro:
A A7M G F G A

Acordes

