

# The Cranberries - Fee Fi Fo

Tom: F

--Versão 1--

Intro: Em Am Em Am

Em Am Em  
Fee fi fo She smells his body She smells his body

Am  
And it makes her sick to her mind

Em Am  
He has got so much to answer for

Em Am  
To answer for, to ruin a child's mind

Em Am Em  
How could you touch something So innocent and pure

Am  
Obscure

Em Am  
How could you get satisfaction

Em Am  
From the body of a child You're vile, sick

G C  
It's true what people say

D  
God protect the ones who help themselves

Am  
In their own way

G C  
It's true what people say

D  
God protect the ones who help themselves

Am  
In their own way

INTERLUDE Em , Am , Em , Am

Em Am  
He was sitting in her bedroom

Em  
In her bedroom

Am  
And now what should she do

Em Am  
She's got so much insecurity

Em Am  
And his impurity it was a gathering gloom

Em Am Em  
How could you touch something So innocent and pure

Am  
Obscure

Em Am  
How could you get satisfaction

Em Am  
From the body of a child You're vile, sick

G C  
It's true what people say

D  
God protect the ones who help themselves

Am  
In their own way

G C  
It's true what people say

D  
God protect the ones who help themselves

Am

In their own way

G C  
It's true what people say

D  
God protect the ones who help themselves

Am  
In their own way

G C  
It's true what people say

D  
God protect the ones who help themselves

Am  
In their own way

OUTRO: Em , Am , Em , Am

--Versão 2--

No verso repetir : Gm Cm Eb (o Eb em algumas partes)

no refrão : Bb Eb F C7

Fee fi fo she smells his body  
She smells his body  
And it makes her sick to her mind  
He has got so much to answer for  
To answer for, To ruin a child's mind

How could you touch something  
So innocent and pure

Obscure  
How could you get satisfaction

From the body of a child  
You're vile, sick

It's true what people say  
God protects the ones who help themselves  
In their own way  
It's true what people say  
God protects the ones who help themselves  
In their own way

He was sitting in her bedroom  
In her bedroom  
And now what should she do  
She's got so much insecurity  
And his impurity It was a gathering gloom

How could you touch something  
So innocent and pure

Obscure  
How could you get satisfaction

From the body of a child  
You're vile, sick

It's true what people say  
God protects the ones who help themselves  
In their own way  
And I often wondered to myself:  
Who protects the ones who can't protect themselves?

It's true what people say  
God protects the ones who help themselves  
In their own way  
And I often wondered to myself:  
Who protects the ones who can't protect themselves?

Fee fi fo [x4]

## Acordes

