

# The Dead South - Spaghetti

tom:

Intro: Dm F C Dm

Dm  
 Momma made something sweet  
 F  
 It's good for you to eat  
 C  
 But you were out late messing around Dm  
 Dm  
 The girls are in your hands  
 F  
 Dangerous charm you don't understand  
 C  
 The other men will burn you alive Dm

F  
 You're just naive, boy

C  
 You better leave, boy

Dm  
 Tonight

( C Bm Dm )

Dm  
 The streets are whispering now

F  
 Of this gentlemen in town

C  
 A lover, who cannot be beat Dm

Dm  
 The men around town

F  
 Gathered on the sacred ground

C  
 And repeated to beat their chests Dm

F  
 You're just naive, boy

G  
 You better leave, boy

Dm  
 Right now

F  
 You're just naive, boy

G  
 You better leave, boy

Dm  
 Right now

( C Bm Dm )

( C Bm Dm )

Dm  
 Been hiding as you can

F  
 Too weak to even stand

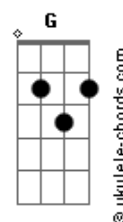
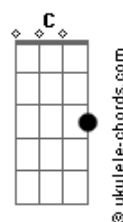
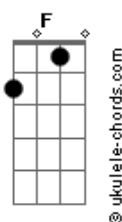
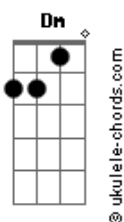
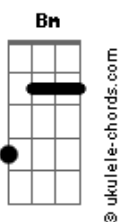
C  
 Your bones don't fit your skin no more Dm

Dm  
 Got you crying at the Moon

F  
 Begging momma for a room

C  
 Dm

## Acordes



But she's felt the burn of your love

F  
 You're just naive, boy

C  
 You better leave, boy

Dm  
 Right now

F  
 You're just naive, boy

G  
 You better leave, boy

Dm  
 Right now

( C Bm Dm )

( C Bm Dm )

Dm

Got down on your knees to pray

F  
 Asking your father in his grave

C  
 He whispered, son Dm

( Dm F C )

( Dm F C )

Dm

Get on your horse and ride

F  
 I wanna show you

G  
 Where you gonna die Dm

F  
 Ohhhhhh Ohhhhhh Ohhhhhh G Dm

F  
 You're just naive, boy

G  
 You better leave, boy

Dm  
 Right now

F  
 You're just naive, boy

G  
 You better leave, boy

Dm  
 Right now

F  
 You're just naive, boy

G  
 You better leave, boy

Dm  
 Right now

F  
 This blessing turned to curse C

F  
 Your charm worked in reverse G Dm

F  
 And a love song

G  
 That is burnt in my mind Dm