

# 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

You're just naive, boy F

You better leave, boy C

Tonight Dm

( C Bm Dm )

Dm  
 The streets are whispering now F

Of this gentlemen in town C

A lover, who cannot be beat Dm

The men around town Dm

Gathered on the sacred ground F

And repeated to beat their chests C Dm

You're just naive, boy F

You better leave, boy G

Right now Dm

You're just naive, boy F

You better leave, boy G

Right now Dm

( C Bm Dm )

( C Bm Dm )

Dm  
 Been hiding as you can F

Too weak to even stand C

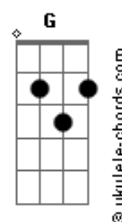
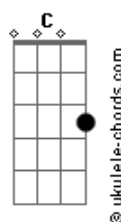
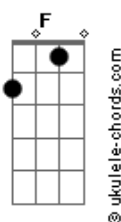
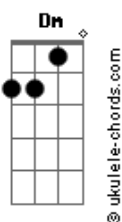
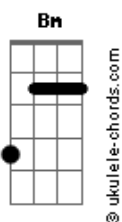
Your bones don't fit your skin no more Dm

Got you crying at the Moon Dm

Begging momma for a room F

C Dm

## Acordes



But she's felt the burn of your love

You're just naive, boy F

You better leave, boy C

Right now Dm

You're just naive, boy F

You better leave, boy G

Right now Dm

( 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

Ohhhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh F G Dm

Ohhhhhh Ohhhhh Ohhhhh

You're just naive, boy F

You better leave, boy G

Right now Dm

You're just naive, boy F

You better leave, boy G

Right now Dm

You're just naive, boy F

You better leave, boy G

Right now Dm

Right now

F C  
 This blessing turned to curse

Your charm worked in reverse F G Dm

And a love song F

That is burnt in my mind G Dm