

# 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

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

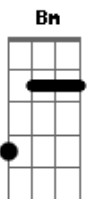
Dm  
 Got you crying at the Moon  
 F

Begging momma for a room  
 C  
 Dm

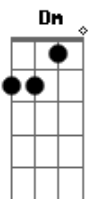
F

C

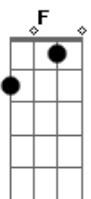
## Acordes



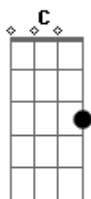
© ukulele-chords.com



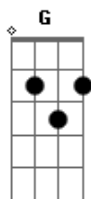
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

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 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  
 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