

The Fratellis - Acid Jazz Singer

Tom: D

(intro) A D A D

A D
Well let me tell you something let me tell you so
A D
This could be the one thing that you really need to know
D7
You've got to stop once in a while
A
And shake off that face of yours
Gbm Dbm
Cause nothing comes easy no it just comes free
Gbm Dbm E
You could sing it better if you'd sing it for me oh sister

A D
Well I cannot claim this advice as my own
A D
I learned it in the gutter one night crawling home
D7
She said "Don't you look ridiculous"
A
I checked her out meticulously
Gbm
I don't wanna' stop to argue but my
Dbm
Teeth were broke
Gbm
I said " I'd love to contradict you
Dbm E
But my life's a joke oh sister"

A
She said I'm no genius and I've lost myself
The books are on the table and the secret's on the shelf
D7
And it's one time keep it slow wind them up and here we go
A
Get it right today and you may still be here tomorrow
E
Some said she was saintly to some she was a swinger
D7 A
Me I only knew here as an acid jazz singer come on

A D
Well I'm a lucky man and maybe so is she

A D
And maybe this is just the way it has to be
D7
It's all based on speculation seems a crazy occupation to me
Gbm Dbm
And though I didn't much believe her I was bound to call
Gbm Dbm E
I really didn't want to miss a single thing at all oh sister

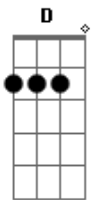
A
She said I'm no genius and I've lost myself
The books are on the table and the secret's on the shelf
D7
And it's one time keep it slow wind them up and here we go
A
Get it right today and you may still be here tomorrow
E
Some said she was saintly to some she was a swinger
D7 A
Me I only knew here as an acid jazz singer come on

Uma outra guitarra faz esses acordes:
(na terceira vez, as notas agudas são repetidas três vezes, ouça a musica para pegar o ritmo)

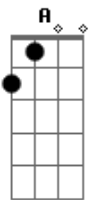
A
She said I'm no genius and I've lost myself
The books are on the table and the secret's on the shelf
D7
And it's one time keep it slow wind them up and here we go
A
Get it right today and you may still be here tomorrow
E
Some said she was saintly to some she was a swinger
D
Me I only knew here as an acid jazz singer
E
I haven't seen her lately man I have to ring her
D7 (staccato) A
Put your hands together for the Acid jazz singer come on...

(na última vez, o ritmo é mais lento)

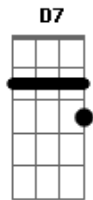
Acordes



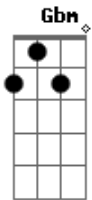
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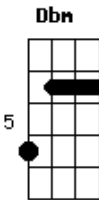
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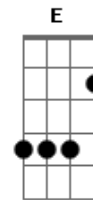
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