

The Fratellis - Jesus Stole My Baby

Tom: D

(com acordes na forma de C)
 Capostrate na 2ª casa
 (capo 2ª casa)

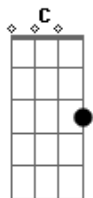
Jesus stole my baby
 Jesus stole my girl
 He took her away for an hour every Sunday
 And cut all of her beautiful curls
 She was always easy
 Seven days of the week
 Now she's a bore and I've seen it before
 She thinks it gives her some kind of mystique
 Said that she just wants to save me
 Said you can't go on the way that you are
 She chased all my friends, hurts my brain till it bends
 Hides my cigarettes and steals my guitar
 (F G D) (3x)
 And it's a long time since she was mine,
 Pretending I am fine
 Another simple boy on the telephone line
 And though she is living here with me
 I'm aching to be free
 She takes it all so god damn seriously
 (G F) (4x)
 Well I've always been in love with her treasure
 But she might as well be locked up in chains

When I ask she says no and I'm feeling so low
 I'm bursting from my feet to my brains
 Now if I could only talk to this Jesus
 I'd tell him just how lonely I've been
 I'd ask him to send home my baby again
 So she can see what kinda state I've been in
 Jesus stole my baby
 So maybe I should steal his
 She used to be mine
 Now she's so dull and divine
 May not be nice but that's the way that it is
 (F G D) (3x)
 And I'm lost here among the clowns
 Jesus men in gowns
 All sandals and out of tune guitars
 And she talks in terrified tones
 Of skeleton bones
 Screaming through a mangled microphone
 And it's a long time since she was mine,
 Pretending I am fine
 Another simple boy on the telephone line
 And though she is living here with me
 I'm aching to be free
 She takes it all so god damn seriously
 (A) (2x)
 (B7 G)
 Dm C G (til fade)

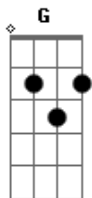
Acordes



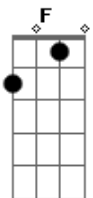
© ukulele-chords.com



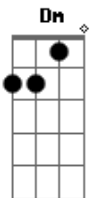
© ukulele-chords.com



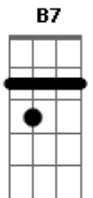
© ukulele-chords.com



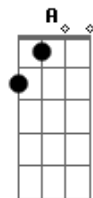
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com