

The Fratellis - Lupe Brown

Tom: E

E **Dbm**
Well just slow down come on Lupe Brown
Gbm
Tell Desdemona that I'm ready to leave
B
Well she's nothing much to look at and she's hard to believe

E **Dbm**
Don't go down throw your arms around
Gbm
Every little psycho that you happen to see
B
Well you meant everything to them
But you meant nothing to me

E
Well you're girlfriend made me itch
A
And though I'll keep you in mind I would be happy to switch
E
I don't know where you got that voice
A
I would sell you to London if you gave me the choice

E **Abm**
Check those old clothes and those red bows
A
Though you're a scrawny pup I
B
Would be happy just to cheer you up, oh yes

Repetir durante o resto

Well just slow down come on Lupe Brown
Tell Desdemona that I'm ready to leave
Well she's nothing much to look at and she's hard to believe
Don't go down throw your arms around
Every little psycho that you happen to see
Well you meant everything to them
But you meant nothing to me

You got nothing I wish to steal
Cause I got nothing to give you on account of Lucille
She don't walk like a cripple should
Well she's Columbia's finest oh she's better than good

Wednesday's DJ's came in side ways
Yelling for the mother of the sister
And the brother of Orla the tease

Gb **Ebm**
Well just slow down come on Lupe Brown
Abm
Tell Desdemona that I'm ready to leave
Db
Well she's nothing much to look at and she's hard to believe

Gb **Ebm**
Don't go down throw your arms around
Abm
Every little psycho that you happen to see
Db
Well you meant everything to them
But you meant nothing to me

Gb Ebm Abm C#

Acordes

