

The Fratellis - Lupe Brown

Tom: E

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

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

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

Repetir durante o resto

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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

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Gb Ebm Abm C#

Acordes

