

# The Fratellis - Mon Yous, Mon Us, But Not Them

Tom: G

G  
Well Shorty's into ballet  
G  
She does it in the alley  
D  
Sells it when the kid goes  
D  
All around the discos  
G  
You can see him crashin'  
C  
All after a fashion  
G  
Like the girls in my street  
D G  
Have all been around  
G  
And little Petey Pan steams  
G  
All the girls from showreels  
D  
Sells them for a fiver  
D  
For Gezabelle Gadiver  
G  
She'd burn him in the kitchen  
C  
Just to stop the bitchin'  
G  
He said the girls on my street  
D G  
Have all been around  
(refrão)  
C  
Analyze  
C G  
She's got that broken look in her eye  
C  
Whoopee-dee  
C G  
She's so much more good lookin' than me

C  
DublinDave

C G  
He said those Hard Rock girls are so brave

C Am

Miss Dagger's got my heart  
C Am  
She's known it from the start  
Am C D  
Oh I was a serious boy  
C Am D  
I couldn't buy me no joy  
Am  
And it's all about the way that you  
G D  
String those fancy words of yours together  
Am  
And you lived in the West End  
Am G  
All of your life and it shows

G  
Well drunk1 got a kickin'  
G  
Because his bones were stickin'  
D  
We threw him on the pavement  
D  
For easy entertainment  
G  
Oh what a cheeky fellow  
C  
He says hi  
C  
I say hello

G  
He said the girls on my street  
D G  
Have all been around

G  
Johnysmall was thinkin'  
G  
To stop himself from drinkin'  
D  
And Gizmo had the reason for aggravated treason  
G  
I just cant fit them all in  
C  
But Bean, she comes a callin'

G  
I killed them all  
G D  
They said my sister's  
G  
Been around

(refrão 2x)  
G D (til end) G

## Acordes

