

The Fratellis - My Friend John

Tom: C

(intro) A

(verse)

Well the room was pink and the signs were serious

Paperback dolls being slammed delirious

Feeling like a joke in the bar underneath

And it was Saturday night in the year of the good thief

(verse)

Well I tumbled up the stairs the wrong way round
I hit my head on the ceiling when my feet hit the ground
And then the big dumb blonde in the gold fish bowl
cried Ella's in the band but she's got no soul!

(refrão)

My friend John was a serious one

Buttoned up the back and a job half done

Lazy old boy when the good girls turn

His teeth get itchy and his rubber souls burn

When will he ever learn?

(verse)

Well the night was spent and my money was young

And then I had to get home before my neck was wrong

And everybody danced in the same old way

And if I'm feeling old and desperate I'll be back some day

(refrão)

My friend John was a serious one

Buttoned up the back and a job half done

Lazy old boy when the good girls turn

His teeth get itchy and his rubber souls burn

When will he ever learn?

(G) (várias vezes)

Acordes

