

The Fratellis - She's Not Gone Yet But She's Leaving

Tom: A

Shapes dos Acordes:

Verso 1:

Well she's half^{Gbm} way over this hard on son^{Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}
 And she's quite sure she's not the only one^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}
 Well there's a quiver up her backbone, dogs in the dust^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}
 And she'll take what she needs and she'll do what she must^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}

Refrão:

There's a raw bone whisper underneath the cover^{A Gbm}
 Louder than a dead man's drum^{A Gbm}
 There's a joke that they told her when she got much older^{Bm Gbm}
 When she knew just what she'd become^{Db7}
 Oh let me tell ya that she's...

Verso 2:

One part evil, three-fifths blind^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}
 And she's oh so delicate and still don't mind^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}

Well there's a chance that she knows where the bodies are kept^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}
 And she still don't remember the tears that she wept^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}

Refrão

Solo:

hold Hold

Well she's all too generous with my time^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}
 And she knows that injustice is no real crime^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}
 And I will always remember the way that she crawled^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}
 When I throw up in the rain she pretends she's appalled^{Gbm Bm}
 She's not gone yet but she's leaving^{Db7 Gbm}
 There's a raw bone whisper underneath the cover^{A Gbm}
 Louder than a dead man's drum^{Bm E}
 There's a joke that they told her when she got much older^{A Gbm}
 When she knew just what she'd become^{D E}

Acordes

