

# The Fratellis - Tell Me A Lie

Tom: A

Riff 1

E G A E G A (Riff 1)  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E G A (Riff 1)  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...

(Guitarra Solo faz isso durante a estrofe abaixo:)

A  
 Well once I was persuaded  
 D  
 To open up my head  
 A  
 I told them how it was  
 E  
 And went and got it wrong instead  
 A  
 I said would you believe me  
 D  
 If you only knew  
 A  
 I'd been stealing everything  
 E A  
 This conversation's through  
 A C D E  
 And the boy cried hang him at three  
 E D C G A  
 I saw him on the front page laughing at me  
 A C D E  
 He worked in a fairground, in a tall hat  
 E D  
 He's a liar, he's a liar  
 C G A  
 And a good one at that  
 A C D E  
 Say what you want to, say what you will  
 E D C G A  
 Write your number on my telephone bill  
 A C D E  
 Walk like a monkey, kick like a mule  
 E D C G E G A  
 I could be a beggar, but I'd rather be just as cruel

A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G  
 Ah-aah-ah...

A  
 So I told them all I could  
 D

About what could they expect  
 A  
 But I lost my sense of smell  
 E  
 And I gained my self-respect  
 A  
 They told me I was curious  
 D  
 I told them they were slow  
 A  
 And he asked me where I get this stuff  
 E A  
 I told them I don't know

A C D E  
 And The boy cried whoopi de dee  
 E D  
 There's a woman with a moustache  
 C G A  
 Who won't let me be  
 A C  
 She was born on a Monday  
 D E  
 She's a hundred and four  
 E D  
 She's a liar, she's a liar  
 C G A  
 And a little bit more

A C D E  
 Say what you want to, say what you will  
 E D C G A  
 Write your number on my telephone bill  
 A C D E  
 Walk like a monkey, kick like a mule  
 E D C G E G A  
 I could be a beggar, but I'd rather be just as cruel

(Todos com bends)

A G D (6x) <-- base para o solo

solo (2:56):  
 essa parte 4x

A C D E  
 And the boy cried hang him at three  
 E D C G A  
 I saw him on the front page laughing at me  
 A C D E  
 He worked in a fairground, in a tall hat  
 E D  
 He's a liar, he's a liar  
 C G A  
 And a good one at that

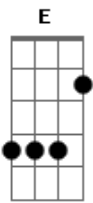
A C D E  
 Say what you want to, say what you will  
 E D C G A  
 Write your number on my telephone bill  
 A C D E  
 Walk like a monkey, kick like a mule  
 E D C G E G A  
 I could be a beggar, but I'd rather be just as cruel

A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A E  
 Ah-aah-ah...  
 E G A  
 Ah-aah-ah...

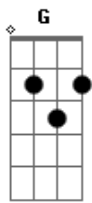
# Acordes



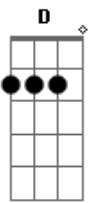
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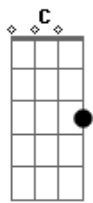
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