

# Tiny Tim - Christopher Brady's Old Lady

Tom: G

Am D G Em  
 She held on her hand and  
 Am D G Em  
 He had to comply  
 Am D G Em  
 She spoke with her eyes and  
 Am Em A  
 Cristopher Brady had met his old lady

D A  
 We drank  
 B  
 But no one bought a round  
 E  
 Everyone gathered  
 G A  
 All those who mattered

D A  
 To see who  
 B  
 Had cought the millionaire  
 E  
 When off came his top hat  
 G A  
 And down came his hair

Am D G Em  
 When he held on his hand and  
 Am D G Em  
 She had to comply  
 Am D G Em  
 He spoke with his eyes and  
 Am Em A  
 A beautifull lady became Mrs. Brady

D A  
 Time came  
 B

To end a whopty doo

E  
 The old man of plenty  
 G A  
 His young bride of twenty

When time to  
 Live a life  
 She mearly wished  
 And it was there

He held on her hand and  
 He had to comply  
 She spoke with her eyes and  
 Cristopher Brady would show her his lady

Years brought  
 An unexpected change  
 As Brady grew older  
 His misses got bolder  
 A young man  
 Would always wait below  
 When she pulled her shade down  
 Up he would go

But one night  
 The old man culdn't sleep  
 While out for her he  
 Looked up there he

He held love  
 In sillouette betray  
 Quickly he shot'em  
 Right through the shades  
 He shot them dead

When he held on his hand and  
 She couldn't comply  
 He spoke with his eyes and  
 Cristopher Brady, just kissed his old lady  
 Goodbye

## Acordes

