

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

