

Tom Odell - Son Of An Only Child

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Intro: C F C F
Ripples in my soup's got me dreaming
Ten pounds on the side, baby sitting nice
She's twenty-five, she's quite a sight
She lets me stay up 'til we see headlights
And sugar drops go the extra mile $\mathsf{Am}$ \mathsf{G} \mathsf{Dm}
When you're the son of an only child
Am G C
Yea-ea-eah
( G C )
Saturday night and I'm drinking
          F Em
Some guy at the bar's got me thinking I'm cross
        G
Oh, I'm cross
        C B
Hold me back
Hold me back like I'm about to attack
Oh, I'm yours
               C B
And I'm fucking wild
     Am G
I'm the son of an only child
 \hbox{Am} \quad \hbox{G} \quad \hbox{Dm} \quad \hbox{Am} \quad \hbox{G} \quad \hbox{Dm} 
Yea-ea-eah, yea-ea-eah
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( G C )
And I feel like celebrating and they're already decorating
Sticking on the other draft, no doubt
And the baby-boomer's crying
'Cause his champagne flute is dying
               Bb
Sticking on the other draft, out of shame
              F
Taking all the toys off the counter
You've got something special about you
          G
So come on, smile
You're such a mess
            Am
How can you be sad when you're simply the best?
Let's run away
In your daddy's car
I'm sick of singing 'bout my broken heart
I'm a rocket man
And I'm a juvenile
    Am G
I'm the son of an only child
Oh, yeah
    G Dm Am G Dm
Yea-ea-ea-eah, yea-ea-eah
[Final] F G C
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Acordes

