

Tom Odell - Son Of An Only Child

Tom: C
Intro: C F
C F

C F
Ripples in my soup's got me dreaming
C F Em Dm
Ten pounds on the side, baby sitting nice
G C B
She's twenty-five, she's quite a sight
Am G Dm
She lets me stay up 'til we see headlights
G C B
And sugar drops go the extra mile
Am G Dm
When you're the son of an only child
Am G C
Yea-ea-ea-eah

(G C)

C C
Saturday night and I'm drinking
C F Em Dm
Some guy at the bar's got me thinking I'm cross
G
Oh, I'm cross
C B
Hold me back
Am G Dm
Hold me back like I'm about to attack
G
Oh, I'm yours
C B
And I'm fucking wild
Am G Dm
I'm the son of an only child
Am G Dm Am G Dm
Yea-ea-ea-eah, yea-ea-ea-eah

(G C)

D Am
And I feel like celebrating and they're already decorating
Bb D
Sticking on the other draft, no doubt
D
And the baby-boomer's crying
Am
'Cause his champagne flute is dying
Bb G C
Sticking on the other draft, out of shame

C F
Taking all the toys off the counter
C F Em Dm
You've got something special about you
G
So come on, smile
C B
You're such a mess
Am G Dm
How can you be sad when you're simply the best?
G
Let's run away
C B
In your daddy's car
Am G Dm
I'm sick of singing 'bout my broken heart
G
I'm a rocket man
C B
And I'm a juvenile
Am G Dm
I'm the son of an only child

Oh, yeah
Am G Dm Am G Dm
Yea-ea-ea-eah, yea-ea-ea-eah
[Final] F G C

Acordes

