

Hootchie Gucci Fiorucci Mama
Australian Crawl

[Intro]

G Am7 C Em Em D D

[Verse]

Everyday i see you wearing things that have never been worn before
While the children at the government schools send money for the poor
And all you buy you bargain for, with your little man
So that from your silks down to your paramour
Your tres, tres, paragon

[Chorus]

So it s a backbeach in the summer
The chalet for the snow
You poor hoochie gucci fiorucci mama
You got really no place to go

[Verse]

Antiques flown in from Venice fill your house upon the hill
While your money sold the soul love of rock and roll
For some cheap disco thrill
I ve seen your peers pouting over beers
The loneliness it showed
Mistaking tacky sex for sensuality
They bought in Toorak Road

[Chorus]

So it s a backbeach in the summer
The chalet for the snow

You poor hoochie gucci fiorucci mama

G

D

You got really no place to go

C

G

Inside her empty castle

Am

Em

Her lonely heart will dwell

F/F

C/E

The life that she s been losing s

Cm7/Eb

D/D

Like some stony bagatelle

C

G

The loving that you never found

Am

Em

You don t know the reason why

C

C

Oh hoochie gucci fiorucci mama

D

G

Don t you cry