

cut me on the wall

G

D

by the graffiti of all the the things i just couldn t say

G

Em

shove me up the wall

C

G

oh my darling was the kind of loving now

D

G

you ve left me in the family way again

verse 2 (as verse 1)

the dust on my tambourine

really can be explained

i need to shake it more often

shake away the blame

well fames such a sinister game

oh i know

the taste of goulash in your mouth as you stumble off stage

forget-me-nots bloom on this day then

but they wither with age

chorus

outro (same as verse)

end

!this is my first tab so any corrections are welcome!