Little Lou Ugly Jack Prophet John Belle and Sebastian

ubi rex@hotmail.com capo 1 [Verse 1] What a waste, I could ve been your lover What a waste, I could ve been your friend F#m Perfect love is like a blossom that fades so quick When it s blowing up a storm in May [Verse 2] D7 Travel south until your skin turns warmer Travel south until your skin turns brown Put a language in your head and get on a train And then come back to the one you love [Verse 3] в7 Em Yeah you re great, you re just part, of this lifetime of dreaming That extends to the heart G F Dm Bb Α of this long summer feeling [Verse 4] D7 Quiet night, you see the tv s glowing Quiet night, you hear the walls are awake F#m Me and you are getting out of a party crowd Can I see what s underneath your bed? [Verse 5]

Can I stay until the milkman s working?

Can I stay until the café awakes? F#m Do you hate me in the light? Did you get a fright? When you looked across from where you lay [Verse 6] Yeah you re great, you re just part, Α of this lifetime of dreaming That extends to the heart Em of this long summer feeling F#m G All the history of boys Em D I invent in my head D Little Lou, Ugly Jack, Prophet John D D7 G D Em F#m G A [Refrain] All the history of boys I invent in my head Little Lou, Ugly Jack, Prophet John [Outro] What a waste, I could ve been your lover What a waste, I could ve been your friend