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Life With Lions
Billy Bragg

#----------PLEASE NOTE----------#
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#
>From rousseaf@nil.IRO.UMontreal.CA (Francois Rousseau)
Subject: TAB: Life With Lions (Billy Bragg)
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Life With The Lions (Billy Bragg)

intro: **Eb Cm Eb Cm Bb Eb Cm Eb Cm**

```
 Eb            G#          Bb
I hate the arsehole I become
          G#
Everytime I m with you
   Eb             G#             Bb
You know you ve got me on the run
                     G#
But let me make it clear to you
          Cm            G#
It s taken two fools such as we
          Bb                  G#
To make love deaf, dumb and blind
        Eb             G#                  Bb       G#
Now you re upset  cos I can t read your mind love
         Eb          G#                 Eb   Cm Eb Cm Eb Cm Bb Eb Cm Eb Cm
You re upset  cos I can t read your mind

 Eb            G#         Bb
I hate the arsehole I become
              G#
Everytime I m with you
   Eb                 G#              Bb
I get the feeling looking in your eyes
                G#
That somehow I should forgive you
  Cm              G#           Bb                     G#
I know that I m guilty but I don t know what I ve done
        Eb            G#                  Eb       G#
You re not about to let me join in the fun are you
        Eb            G#                  Eb Cm Eb Cm Eb Cm Bb Eb Cm Eb Cm
You re not about to let me join in the fun

    Eb          G#           Bb
```

```
I hate the arsehole I become
            G#
Everytime I m with you
   Eb               G#              Bb
I hate the way you try to give me back
                  G#
All the things I give to you
    Cm           G#
I know when I leave the room
       Bb                  G#
They say what s up with him
      Eb             G#               Eb      G#
But love is not a game you play to win girl
   Eb            G#               Eb Cm Eb Cm Eb Cm Bb Eb Cm Eb Cm
Love is not a game you play to win

  Eb  G#  Bb  G#  Eb  G#  Bb  G#

         Cm                  G#
If that face of yours could only talk
       Bb              G#
The stories it could tell
      Eb                G#             Eb       G#
The chase is always better than the kill, love
      Eb               G#              Eb       Eb Cm...
The chase is always better than the kill
```

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