

**Aint No Good
Cake**

(verse 1)

G **C**
She s gonna hand you a red-headed Gabriel,
G **D**
Coming from the bar in a plastic tie.
G **C**
He s gonna swing from the Tree of Life.
G **D**
He s gonna try to sell you on a great big lie.

(refrão)

C
But when you speak to her,
D
Her eyes light up.
G **Em**
The music spills right into your cup.
C **D**
The minstrels play and the waitress brings ice.
G
There are pies on a carousel.
Em
Have a slice.
C
But watch out.
D pause **G** (silence)
She ain t no good for you.

(verse 2)

G **C**
He s gonna spin like the tractor pull.
G **D**
She ll sit back when he tells his tale.
G **C**
He s gonna yell when he drinks his beer.
G **D**
She ll sit back and drink ginger ale.

(refrão)

But when you speak to her,
Her eyes light up.
The music spills right into your cup.
It s so abrupt and it s so concise.
There are pies on a carousel.
Have a slice.
But watch out.

