

Let The Little Lady Talk
Capital Lights

Okay, 1st of all, this can't be 100% right, because I suck at this stuff. So message me whatever for corrections. But I think it's pretty close, as I worked off other tabs and to the song. And I play piano, not guitar. But I'm pretty handy with tabs, I guess. By the way, Capital Lights is incredible (<http://www.myspace.com/capitallights> ; check out).

So, here it goes:

Song: Let the Little Lady Talk
Band: Capital Lights
Album: This is an Outrage!

Note:

On the chord progression in the intro, chorus, bridge, and outro (the Bb, G, F#m thing) actually a D chord in there too, right before the Bb. I really don't know how to explain but you'll get it if you hear the song. It's like

Bb Bb Bb Bb G G F

D

(each repetition of the chord represents how many times you play it).

Or, here's a tab of it:0

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D--9--9--9--9--5--5--4--4-0---|  
A--9--9--9--9--5--5--4--4-0---|  
D--9--9--9--9--5--5--4--4-0---|
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I guess that's how you'd explain it.
I feel stupid for trying to explain it so hard, haha.

Intro (Chorus):

Bb **G** **F#m**
Let down when your on top, you don't stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.
Bb **G** **F#m**
One round says you both drop, you don't stop, you don't stop the lovers hanging on.

Instrumental break:

Bb G F#m

(Hey, hey)

(Tab for the guitar part, used here and throughout the song during that chord progression)

B--7-7-5-5h7p7-3----7-7-5-7-3-5|

Verse: (I think this is right, as there s not too much music, I m not sure, but it fine)

Bb **G** **F#m**
Well welcome home, midnight to dawn, light the battle fields, we ll tear the walls down.

Bb **G** **F#m**
The girl pulls her own, head-start to fall, see the shock of a citywide blackout.

Bb **G**
She takes the cake to the podium top. I got nothing left now but to
F#m
carry on...

Bb **G**
I ll carry on. Well welcome home, midnight to dawn, light the battle fields
F#m
and let her carry you on.

Prechorus 1:

Bb
Hey, so make your best wishes,
A
I like to watch them all circle around.

Chorus:

Bb **G** **F#m**
Let down when your on top, you don t stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.

Bb **G** **F#m**
One round says you both drop the last call on the house where the lover s hanging on.

Bb **G** **F#m**
Back down! Get on the wall... You don t stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.

Bb **G** **F#m**
One round says you both drop, you don t stop, you don t stop the lovers hanging on.

Verse 2: (same chords and everything)

Well welcome home, another late night show inviting with a knockout.
The girl takes the talk, cheats you out of the walk, paralyzing from the waist down..

I ve caught the wind from the fits you throw. I ve got nothing left now but to let it go...

I ll let it go. Well welcome home, another late night show, we re fighting for the knockout.

Prechorus 2:

Bb

Hey, so make your best wishes,

A

I like to watch them all circle around.

Bb

Hey, the lottery you wasted...

A

I watch you burn your sweepstakes to the ground.

Chorus:

Bb

G

F#m

Let down when your on top, you don t stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.

Bb

G

F#m

One round says you both drop the last call on the house where the lover s hanging on.

Bb

G

F#m

Back down! Get on the wall... You don t stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.

Bb

G

F#m

One round says you both drop, you don t stop, you don t stop the lovers hanging on.

Bridge:

G

Bb

I wanna throw in the towel... (x4)

D

A

So this is how it feels to be down...

D

So this is what it feels like. Yeah, I watch them circle around.

Instrumental Part (with some singing, yes):

Bb G F#m

Chorus:

Bb

G

F#m

Let down when your on top, you don t stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.

Bb

G

F#m

One round says you both drop the last call on the house where the lover s hanging on.

Bb

G

F#m

Back down! Get on the wall... You don t stop, you gotta let the little lady talk.

Bb

G

F#m

One round says you both drop, you don t stop, you don t stop the lovers hanging on.

Outro:

Bb

Well, welcome home. Well, welcome home.

G

F#m

Hey, hey, you don t stop the lovers hanging on.