Skintight Carola

[Intro] Dm C Bb

Dm

He had come a long long way C Thought he had something to say Bb G And now we want you to play A Dm I guess he d come to stay

He needed women s touch C But Judy taught him too much Bb G A He started smoking and such

Dm

Skintight, midnight, tough fight, twilight **Bb C** He didn t get on so well **Dm** Skintight, midnight, tough fight, twilight **Bb C** He was getting closer to hell

[Solo] Dm Bb C

Dm

I guess he thought it was a thrill C Nice taking pill after pill Bb G I thought his life was a spill Am Dm It was like writing in a will

He tried the best that he could C but just got misunderstood Bb A It was like chopping wood

Dm

Skintight, midnight, tough fight, twilight **Bb C** He didn t get on so well Dm Skintight, midnight, tough fight, twilight вb С He was getting closer to hell [Solo] Dm C Bb G A Bm F Bm F Dm The days have gone for sure С He couldn t play no more вb G Was no more rich nor poor Α Dm He came backstage of life С What could he d done with the wife вb G That s not the cuts from a knife А D That was the end of his life Dm Skintight, midnight, tough fight, twilight вb С He didn t get on so well Dm Skintight, midnight, tough fight, twilight

C G5

вb

He was getting closer to hell