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Talk To My Lawyer
Chuck Brodsky

<http://www.chuckbrodsky.com/>

Capo on IV

Pretty simple pattern here: each verse is **C F G**, and each chorus is **F C G C**.

Drop

your pinkie on the high E string if you d like.

C

Well I was outside city hall

F

Slipped and took a terrible fall

G

Negligence on the part of I don t care who

C

I fell so hard I was seeing stars

F

Dollar signs fell from Mars

G

The man who helped me up said I should sue

C

F

He was a lawyer

C

G C

He was all out of breath

C

Once I had an accident

F

Not too bad, just a little dent

G

C

A Mercedes hit me from the rear

A man walked out in a three piece suit

F

Asked if a thousand dollars would do

G

I said let me think for a minute here

C

CHORUS

F

Gotta talk to my lawyer

C

I might have whiplash

G

I might have trauma

C

Let s not talk petty cash

F

I ve got a witness

C

Put a hand on the bible

G

Jury jury hallelujah

C

You might be liable

Well my mama said Uncle Jim

I just don t know what s wrong with him

That son of mine is a no good big wazoo

Well I have never overheard

Such a bunch of slanderous words

I tell you mama, I ve got a mind to sue

CHORUS

Gotta talk to my lawyer

Mama that was vicious

Defamation of character, wrongful and malicious

I ve got a witness

Put a hand on the bible

Jury jury hallelujah

You might be liable, mama

Then I was trying to open up my map
Spilled my coffee on my lap
How was I to know that it was hot
Went back to that fast food place
To the manager with the happy face
Said I want the name of whoever brewed that pot

CHORUS

Gotta talk to my lawyer
Think I ve got a pretty good case
Get some crutches, maybe put on a neck brace
I ve got a witness
Put a hand on the bible
Jury jury hallelujah
You might be liable