

Bye Bye Fatman
Consumed

intro: **G# B**

G# **B**
Here she comes, clothes packed in her suitcase.
Here she comes, wearing make-up upon her face.
Here she comes, always looking on the bright side.
Here she comes, sucking on my good side

G# B F#
She said to me no-one cares and I've a good idea why.

G# B F#
If I said that I did care, then it would be a lie.

G# B F# E
No-one cares about you and I've a good idea why.
Good idea why

G#
Good idea why

E
Good idea why

Here she comes, knocking upon my door.
Just the same you'd think by now she'd know the score.
Here she comes, looking for a free ride.
Here she comes, sucking on my good side

(repeat verse A and chorus)

G#
Here she comes (4x)

B
Here she comes

G#
Here she comes

B
Here she comes