

**Bye Bye Fatman  
Consumed**

intro: **G# B**

**G#** **B**  
Here she comes, clothes packed in her suitcase.  
Here she comes, wearing maku-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