

Doctors And Dealers
Dirty Pretty Things

F

I donâ€™t believe in anything

Dm

They tell meâ€™s set in stone

A#

They say that weâ€™re together

Gm

But Iâ€™m sat here on my own

repeat for next verse, then:

Dm

G

Oh no, no I donâ€™t mind

Dm

C

Oh no, no I donâ€™t mind

Chorus:

F

Dm

Cause I can get someone to bring the fighters

C

(the doctors and the dealers)

F

Dm

Get someone to shed some light on

C

(miracle cure, soul stealers)

and on and on and then:

Am

Gm

You got the ball

Am

Gm

I was lucky to get the chain