The Likes Of You Again Flogging Molly

Flogging Molly - The Likes of You Again

[Intro]

There are other guitar parts and a mandolin part going on, but I didn t tab them. This works well for one guitar.

Em Em/D Em Em/D Em Em/D Em rhythm click

Em G D A

Here s to you, I sing for my daddy-o

Em G D A

As I lay him down to sleep

Em G D A

It s been so long since I lost my daddy-o

Em G D A

Hope he s watching over me

G | ----2--2--2--2-------

E | -----

2, 3, 4...

\mathbf{D} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{D} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{G} \mathbf{A} \mathbf{D} (4x)

[Verse 1]

Wednesday night is mornin now as I m walking in the rain

O G G A I

Birds are screaming in my ear, they re driving me insane

Half the clouds are empty so the sun bursts through the sky

D G G A D

The puddles show reflections of a face about to die

D G D A

Just around the corner I was going round the bend

G D I ran into a staggerin fool who said he knew my name He poured himself a whiskey and his face began to glow Two men without an answer like a dog without a bone [Pre-Chorus 1] Bringin in the new year as the bells began to ring Fats is in the corner, she s just about to sing Time to get another before the final shout F#/Gb You should have heard him roarin when they dragged the bugger out [Chorus] D G D A D G G A D And we ll never see the likes of you again [Verse 2] Jimbo came from slummin town, a cold and dreary place To summerland he found himself, the sun shone on his face G D Met a girl called Minnie Pearl, swore she d always be his girl Happily ever after till the tide ran out again Pour me all your sorrows and I ll drink till you are dry I ll love you in the mornin, Christ I ll love ya till you die I ll never leave so never grieve, I ll be back before you know But Jimbo fell into a well and never rambled home [Pre-Chorus 2] Carried all his troubles in an unforgivin bag Back and forth through painted brick the colours all seemed bland I ve traveled all these years, he said to only get this far F#/Gb

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[Chorus]
                                    D
And we ll never see the likes of you again
                                    D G D A D G G A D
No we ll never see the likes of you again
Bridge (no chords, drums, fiddle, mandolin, at first)
There must be more to life than this poxie life
All the agro, all the pain
Bm
So he disappeared into his final beer
But the glass was empty once again, again, again...
[Break]
(guitar and fiddle)
D G D A D G G A D (2x)
[Verse 3]
Woke up in an awful state, dreamt I was at Peter s gate
Beggin for his mercy and the crimes that were at hand
                             D
Told me he was much amused to see the life I had abused
Best be on the way, but have a swig before you go
[Pre-Chorus 1]
[Final Chorus]
                                      D G D A
And we ll never see the likes of you again
                                     D G D A
No we ll never see the likes of you again
                                   D G D A D G G A D
No well never see the likes of you again!
End on D
There it is. Enjoy!
Chords used:
     (022000)
Em
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So he crossed the street, found a seat, his home is now a bar

Em/D	(00000)
D	(xx0232)
G	(320003)
A	(x02220)
Bm	(224432)
F#/Gb	(244322)
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| ~ Vibrato

X dead note