

You Wont Make A Fool Out Of Me
Flogging Molly

Fixed the chords so they sounded good to my ear and added what I think the intro part is

----- Intro -----

The notes in progression are:

Eb C# C Bb G# Bb C

Chords that kinda sound good with the song:

Eb Bb(muted) Eb
C# G#
Eb Bb(muted) Eb
C# G#
Eb Bb(muted) Eb
C# G#
C# G# G#(with G root)

----- Verse -----

F

Write these words for a lost inspiration

Bb

Ain t that a barrel full of laughs

F

Work you arse to put the crumbs on the table

Bb

But they fall hungry on your lap

C# G#

Whatever became of the seed

C# G#

That once grew in your hand

C# G#

And the dirt where you fingers did bleed

C# Eb

Has all rushed to your head

----- Chorus -----

G#

But you won t

C# G# FM

No no no you won t

C# Eb G#

You won t make a fool out of me

----- Intro -----

Eb Bb(muted) Eb

C# G#
Eb Bb(muted) **Eb**
C# G# G#(with **G** root)

----- Verse -----

F
Purse strings break they re not made of elastic

Bb

And I m no puppet on your shelf

F
You won t sing when this singer is songless

Bb

I m not a notch on your fat belt

C# G#
For green is the heart of your greed

C# G#
That much I can tell

C# G#
You may think you re the captain of me

C# Eb
But I m your coffin ship from hell

----- Chorus -----

G#

But you won t

C# G# FM
No no no you won t

C# Eb G#
You won t make a fool out of me

C# G# FM
No no no you won t

C# Eb G#
You won t make a fool out of me

----- Bridge -----

C# Fm
So I ll drag these bones across the Earth

G# Eb
With the dead I ll never sleep

C# Fm
Where I ll haunt you for a thousand years

G# Eb
Without breath you ll never breathe

F F F F C# C# C#
For an empty shell your grave will fill

G# Eb
Alas for evermore

----- Chorus -----

G#

But you won t

C# G# FM

No no no you won t

C# Eb

You won t make a fool out of

----- Interlude -----

Bb F

Bb F

Bb F

Eb F

----- Intro -----

Eb Bb(muted) Eb

C# G#

Eb Bb(muted) Eb

C# G# G#(with G root)

----- Verse -----

F

Bite the hand that fed you for nothing

Bb

Get that monkey off your back

F

Empty lies bring false celebrations

Bb

That s not my meaning of success

C# G#

For green is the heart of your greed

C# Eb

That much I can tell

----- Chorus -----

G#

And you won t

C# G# FM

No no no you won t

C# Eb G#

You won t make a fool out of me

G#

Said you won t

C# G# FM

No no no you won t

C# Eb G#

You won t make a fool out of me

G#

Said you won t

C# G# FM

No no no you won t

C# Eb G#

You won t make a fool out of me