---- Intro ---C# G#(muted) C#

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: C# B Bb G# F# G# Bb Chords that kinda sound good with the song: C# G#(muted) C# B F# C# G#(muted) C# B F# C# G#(muted) C# B F# B F# F#(with F root) ---- Verse ----Eb Write these words for a lost inspiration Ain t that a barrel full of laughs Work you arse to put the crumbs on the table But they fall hungry on your lap F# Whatever became of the seed That once grew in your hand F# And the dirt where you fingers did bleed Has all rushed to your head ---- Chorus ----F# But you won t B F# EbMNo no no you won t C# You won t make a fool out of me

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B F#
C# G#(muted) C#
B F# F#(with F root)
---- Verse ----
Purse strings break they re not made of elastic
And I m no puppet on your shelf
You won t sing when this singer is songless
I m not a notch on your fat belt
                 F#
For green is the heart of your greed
              F#
That much I can tell
                        F#
You may think you re the captain of me
But I m your coffin ship from hell
---- Chorus ----
         F#
But you won t
B F#
No no no you won t
                C#
You won t make a fool out of me
B F#
       EbM
No no no you won t
        C#
You won t make a fool out of me
---- Bridge ----
                        Ebm
So I ll drag these bones across the Earth
        F#
With the dead I ll never sleep
                          Ebm
Where I ll haunt you for a thousand years
Without breath you ll never breathe
       Eb Eb Eb
                     Eb
                           в в
For an empty shell your grave will fill
F#
Alas for evermore
---- Chorus ----
         F#
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But you won t

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B F#
             EbM
No no no you won t
         C#
You won t make a fool out of
---- Interlude ----
G#
    Eb
G#
    Eb
G#
    Eb
C#
   Eb
---- Intro ----
C# G#(muted) C#
B F#
C# G#(muted) C#
B F# F#(with F root)
---- Verse ----
Eb
Bite the hand that fed you for nothing
                       G#
Get that monkey off your back
Eb
Empty lies bring false celebrations
That s not my meaning of success
                F#
For green is the heart of your greed
That much I can tell
---- Chorus ----
        F#
And you won t
B F#
             EbM
No no no you won t
   B C#
You won t make a fool out of me
        F#
Said you won t
B F#
              EbM
No no no you won t
                C#
You won t make a fool out of me
         F#
Said you won t
B F#
No no no you won t
     В
                C#
You won t make a fool out of me
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