

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

G#

Ain t that a barrel full of laughs

Eb

Work you arse to put the crumbs on the table

G#

But they fall hungry on your lap

B F#

Whatever became of the seed

B F#

That once grew in your hand

B F#

And the dirt where you fingers did bleed

B C#

Has all rushed to your head

----- Chorus -----

F#

But you won t

B F# EbM

No no no you won t

B

C#

F#

You won t make a fool out of me

----- Intro -----

C# G#(muted) C#

B F#
C# G#(muted) **C#**
B F# F#(with **F** root)

----- Verse -----

Eb
Purse strings break they re not made of elastic
G#
And I m no puppet on your shelf
Eb
You won t sing when this singer is songless
G#
I m not a notch on your fat belt
B F#
For green is the heart of your greed
B F#
That much I can tell
B F#
You may think you re the captain of me
B C#
But I m your coffin ship from hell

----- Chorus -----

F#
But you won t
B F# EbM
No no no you won t
B C# F#
You won t make a fool out of me
B F# EbM
No no no you won t
B C# F#
You won t make a fool out of me

----- Bridge -----

B Ebm
So I ll drag these bones across the Earth
F# C#
With the dead I ll never sleep
B Ebm
Where I ll haunt you for a thousand years
F# C#
Without breath you ll never breathe
Eb Eb Eb Eb B B B
For an empty shell your grave will fill
F# C#
Alas for evermore

----- Chorus -----

F#
But you won t

B F# EbM

No no no you won t

B 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

G#

That s not my meaning of success

B F#

For green is the heart of your greed

B C#

That much I can tell

----- Chorus -----

F#

And you won t

B F# EbM

No no no you won t

B C# F#

You won t make a fool out of me

F#

Said you won t

B F# EbM

No no no you won t

B C# F#

You won t make a fool out of me

F#

Said you won t

B F# EbM

No no no you won t

B C# F#

You won t make a fool out of me