Better in Hoboken Franz Ferdinand

Cm

Ab

D
Refrão Cm Gm Bb Cm Gm Bb It s always better on Holiday So much better on holiday
Cm Gm Bb Cm Gm Bb That s why we only work when we need the money
Cm Jacqueline was seventeen, working on a desk
Ab When Ivor peered above her spectacle Forgot that he had wrecked a girl
Cm Ab Bb Sometime these eyes Forget the face they re peering from
$$\operatorname{Gm}$$ When the face they peer upon Well you know that face as I do
Cm Bb riff
Bb riff And how in the return of the gaze She can return you the face that you are
And how in the return of the gaze She can return you the face that you are staring from Cm Gm Bb Cm Gm Bb
Bb riff And how in the return of the gaze She can return you the face that you are staring from Cm Gm Bb Cm Gm Bb It s always better on Holiday So much better on holiday Cm Gm Bb Cm Gm Bb

Вb

Come on you gutless Yeah, I ${\tt m}$ alive I ${\tt m}$ alive

Gm Cm Gm

Bb riff

I m alive and how I know it But for chips, and for freedom I could die