

I.R.S.

Guns N Roses

Intro: D7 C#

D7 C#

Ah, ah

D7 C#

Is it true

D7 C#

What they say of you

	F#m	A
e	--2-2-----5-5-----	-----
B	--2-2-----5-5-----	-----
G	--2-2-----6-6-----	-----
D	--4-4-----7-7-----	-----
A	--4-4-----7-7-----	-----
E	--2-2--5-4-2-4-5-5--8-7-5-7-----	-----

F#m  
Gonna call the president

A  
Gonna call a private eye

F#m  
Gonna get the IRS

A  
Gonna need the FBI

D C#  
There s not anymore

C#  
That I can do

F#m  
All the reasons  
That you gave

A  
I d follow you

F#m  
To where you d lead  
And if that d be

A  
The end of time it s true

F#m  
Wouldn t be the first time I been wrong

A  
Wouldn t be the last  
I m sure I ve known

F#m  
With all the rumors I could tell  
A  
Something didn't work so well  
D C#  
Well anyway it feels the same

F#m  
As when you first told me  
C C#  
You were gone

C#  
So long ago but I still held on

F#m  
Through all the emotions  
C C#  
The love and the sex  
And what's the truth

C#  
And here's the worst yet

F#m C C#  
Would it even matter the things that I'd say  
C#

You made your mind up and gone anyway

F#m C C#  
And there's no use now in draggin' it on  
C#

Shoulda seen it comin' all along

Solo (F#m C C#m)

D7  
Well it's true  
C#  
I had my doubts of you

F#m  
Gonna call the president  
A  
Gonna call myself a private eye

F#m  
Gonna get the IRS

A  
Gonna get the FBI

F#m  
Gonna make this a federal case

A  
Gonna wave it right down in your face

F#m  
Read it baby with your morning news

A  
With a sweet hangover

And the headlines too

D7 C#

Ah...

Ah...

F#m

I bet you think I m doin this

All for my health

A

I should looked again babe at somebody else

F#m

Feelin like I m done way more than wrong

A

Feelin like I m livin inside of this song

F#m

Feelin like I m just too tired to care

A

Feelin like I done more than my share

F#m

Could it be the way I ve carried on

A

Like a broken record for so long

D7 C#

And I do

Ooh ooh

F#m

Gonna call the president

A

Gonna call a private eye

F#m

Gonna get the IRS

A

Gonna get myself the FBI

D C#

Ooh What shall I do

If I...

D C#

Gave my heart to you oh

D C#

It s such a crime

D

You know it s true

(D C#)

(F#m C C#)

F#m

Gonna call the president

A

Gonna call myself a private eye  
F#m  
Gonna get the IRS  
A  
Gonna get the FBI  
F#m  
Gonna make this a federal case  
A  
Gonna wave it right down in your face  
F#m  
Read it baby with your morning news  
A  
With a sweet hangover  
And the headlines too

D7  
There s not anymore  
C#            D7  
That I can do