

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