

The Great Escape

I Am Kloot

This is my first tab, so be gentle. I m pretty sure this sounds right. The capo version just doesn t do it for me. Enjoy!

Standard tuning

E **F#m** **B** **E**
You were born with football boots and a suntan complexion

A **F#m** **B**
You once thought that on reflection, I ve really got it made

E **F#m** **B** **E**
You shrugged and smiled and made the usual excuses

A **F#m** **B** **E**
You suffered small abuses, and settled for their pay

A **F#m** **B** **E**
You want to learn to live like an aristocrat

A **F#m** **B**
But your girlfriend s earrings well they soon put pay to that

A **F#m** **B** **E**
and if the whole world came crashing, down around your ears

A **F#m** **B**
You could dream of stucco wallpaper and crystal chandeliers

You cashed in your cards now you want to buy some glamour
You really are enamoured, with that new soap on a rope
A thousand fat comedians came in disguised as clerics
They got you in hysterics, and walked off with your soul
and with that cheap, skate, royalty, you get your flag and wave
Well I saw you on TV grinning at the motorcade
Pretty soon we ll hang the traitors, string them up like drapes
So we can ride around like Steve McQueen in the great escape

You hung around to long, your mother read your letters
You grinned like a go-getter, come and got and gone
The time the morning slips, blends into your wallpaper
and once you could escape her, but where did you go wrong
and your fathers at the factory that makes money seeling guns
To fight the wars that spends the lives of all the peoples sons

Pretty soon we ll hang the traitors, and we ll string them up like drapes
So we can ride around like Steve McQueen in the great escape

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You once thought that on reflection, you d really got it made
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