Lemon Meringue Pie Jeremy Fisher

Lemon Meringue Pie Jeremy Fisher Album: Let it Shine (2005) Pulled into town about a quarter to three Singin songs from Spain at the top of my lungs She said hey babe when she saw it was me I was lookin for her, she was looking for fun Dancing in the kitchen with a wooden spoon I couldn t see what she was makin from the other side of the room I took, a step inside, and made myself a part of that night Derek came home and we played guitar Sam I am and star you are She said, you always gotta read the box But you always gotta read me right Chorus: e | ----8--8--8--8--7----| B | ----10-10-10-10-8----| G Εm We made some lemon meringue pie C It sucked but anyway I Would make it with you again, anytime We ate your lemon meringue pie I suppose that I shouldn t lie It s the only reason I came by tonight

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G
Listened in her room to a song about shame
On you on me and on every little thing
Playin with the words on the tip of my tongue
Ain t all I can do with the tip of my tongue
Lickin the lemon filling as it drips down the long neck of my beer
Everyone was laughing, but you just smiled from, ear to ear and said
You always gotta read the box
But you always gotta read me right
Chorus
                                 C
Doot doo, doot doot do doo
                                 C
Doot doo, doot doot do doo
                                                 (continue as round)
Fly me to the moon and let me play among the stars
Let me see what spring would be like with you in my arms
She said, you always gotta read the box
But you always gotta read me right
Chorus
G
                                 C
Doot doo, doot doot do doo
                                 C
Doot doo, doot doot do doo
                                 C
Doot doo, doot doot do doo
                                 C
Doot doo, doot doot do doo
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