

So So
John Smith

Tabbed by Joe (tabs at stype dot org)

Fm C# G# C7

Fm C# G# C7
So, so this is what it comes to and
Fm C# G# C7
I m sitting high upon the shoulder s of
Fm C# G# C7
the world beneath the ground.

Fm C# G# C7
I m breathing, weaving all her little ways into
Fm C# G# C7
one to pass the time.

Fm C# G# C7
That was the most fun I ve had with my clothes on and
Fm C# G# C7
you

Fm C# G# C7 (2x)

Fm C# G# C7
On Sunday, Monday, I had a vision of a
Fm C# G# C7
lamb barking at the moon.

Fm C# G# C7
A scarecrow, a halo, you were seen walking at
Fm C# G# C7
night by my side.

Fm C# G# C7
That s the most beautiful perfume you wore all
Fm C# G# G
winter it put me to sleep.

C# Eb Fm
So sit down, tell me you d rather I
C# Eb Fm
go out and away little more can I
C# Eb Fm
say you tell you if this is my
C# Bb C7
choice I would stay

Fm C# G# C7 (4x - solo)

Fm **C#** **G#** **C7**
That was the most fun I ve had with my clothes on
That was the most fun I ve had with my clothes on
That was the most fun I ve had with my clothes on
That was the most fun I ve had with my clothes on
and you

Fm

C# **Eb** **Fm**
So sit down, tell me you d rather I
C# **Eb** **Fm**
go out and away little more can I
C# **Eb** **Fm**
say you tell you if this is my
C# **Eb** **Fm**
choice I would stay
C# **Bb** **C7**
Fm