

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**