

So So
John Smith

Tabbed by Joe (tabs at stype dot org)

F#m D A C#7

F#m D A C#7
So, so this is what it comes to and
F#m D A C#7
I m sitting high upon the shoulder s of
F#m D A C#7
the world beneath the ground.

F#m D A C#7
I m breathing, weaving all her little ways into
F#m D A C#7
one to pass the time.

F#m D A C#7
That was the most fun I ve had with my clothes on and
F#m D A C#7
you

F#m D A C#7 (2x)

F#m D A C#7
On Sunday, Monday, I had a vision of a
F#m D A C#7
lamb barking at the moon.

F#m D A C#7
A scarecrow, a halo, you were seen walking at
F#m D A C#7
night by my side.

F#m D A C#7
That s the most beautiful perfume you wore all
F#m D A G#
winter it put me to sleep.

D E F#m
So sit down, tell me you d rather I
D E F#m
go out and away little more can I
D E F#m
say you tell you if this is my
D B C#7
choice I would stay

F#m D A C#7 (4x - solo)

F#m **D** **A** **C#7**

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

F#m

D **E** **F#m**

So sit down, tell me you d rather I

D **E** **F#m**

go out and away little more can I

D **E** **F#m**

say you tell you if this is my

D **E** **F#m**

choice I would stay

D **B** **C#7**

F#m