## Kiss And Make Up Kim Fransson

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Tabbed for Standard Tuning
Tabbed by Jeppe
Songwriter: K. Fransson, A. Bagge, F. Hallstrom, Andreas Carlsson
BPM: 135
b^* = bend (1/2 steps)
~ = Vibrato
Intro
A | E | B | C#m x2
Solo
e------
B------|
G-------
D----6b^-6b^------|
A-----7~--7~----6~----7~---7~----1
e-----|
B------
G-------
D----6b^-6b^-----|
Verse 1
C#m B
          E
             C#m
You dont care about me
        E C#m
Heys up where its at
                   C#m
          Е
Then you and I got one thing in common
We can build on that
                   C#m
          Е
Friday night and the words are flyin
Hey what else is new
Still I couldn t believe when you said
Baby that we re through
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Chorus

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You, you can set all my clothes on fire
Just to prove whose wrong or right
           E
You can trash my TV baby
If it makes you feel alright
It s only a game that were still playin
            C#m
Ain t it time that we grow up
        F# G#m
Cause I ve seen it before
      A B
Here we go once more
Kiss and make up
Interlude (With intro solo)
A | E | B | C#m ×2
Verse 2
C#m B
I oughta let you go
         В
                E
                     C#m
But you re way too hot
             E
                                    C#m
I coudln t see you with someone else so
I ll stick with what I ve got
C#m B E
                              C#m
Monday morning and I keep prayin
             E
To get the strenght I need
              E
It takes a whole lot of man to love you
It takes a heart that beats
Chorus
You, you can set all my clothes on fire
Just to prove whose wrong or right
      A
You can trash my TV baby
If it makes you feel alright
It s only a game that were still playin
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В
                         C#m
Ain t it time that we grow up
         F# G#m
Cause I ve seen it before
              В
       Α
Here we go once more
Kiss and make up
Bridge
F#
I don t wanna lose
I don t wanna choose
             C#m
I don t wanna bruise, I bruise easily
F#
             Е
I don t wanna lose
I don t wanna choose
Chorus
               Α
You, you can set all my clothes on fire
Just to prove whose wrong or right
You can trash my TV baby
If it makes you feel alright
It s only a game that were still playin
                         C#m
Ain t it time that we grow up
          F#
                 G#m
Cause I ve seen it before
       A B
Here we go once more
```

Repeat chorus till the end

http://www.kimfransson.net/live/