

**Man Sings About Romance**  
**Laura Marling**

I play piano, so this is how it worked out for me, these are chords that I couldn't play on guitar to save my life but hey, maybe you can. hope it helps.  
:)

Intro: **C C C7/Bb F/A F F/G F/A**

**C C7/Bb F/A F F/G F/A**  
Get up and play the fool,  
**F F F/E F/D C**  
The audience won't bring him down----  
**C C7/Bb F/A F F/G F/A**  
That's right, you do what you do,  
**F F F/E F/D C C7/Bb F/A**  
While no one else is around

**C C7/Bb F/A**  
These people, are my people, watch how we roll  
**C C7/Bb F/A**  
don't mess 'em up, they're young, life's only just begun  
**C C7/Bb F/A F F/E Dm**  
And for the record we were messed up, on our own  
**Dm G**  
He takes the fakes and puts them in their place  
**Dm G**  
And he swiftly moves along,  
**Dm**  
And he's known around these parts as a  
**G**  
breaker of social season hearts  
**Dm G**  
Yeah I've spoke and yeah we get along

**C G/B Am F**  
God, I could fall for a man, who can sing about,  
**C G/B Am G**  
love and depression among other things,  
**C C7/Bb F/A**  
A man who sings about romance  
**F C G/B F**  
Woman he hardly knows,  
**C C7/Bb F/A F C C7/Bb F/A**  
What good does it bring, this is the life that he chooses

I donâ€™t get happy people, why do they care?

They cant be happy all the time, theyâ€™re really just not there

And theyâ€™re all loved up on some drug and I

hope that itâ€™s not love because I like â€™em messed up and not really there.

And I like them them roughed up, a little fucked up, if it can be arranged,

As high as a kite and is willing to fight as a man of his age.

God I could fall for a man, who can sing about love and depression among other things,

A man who sings about romance

Woman he hardly kno-o-ows,

What good does it bring, this is the life that he cho-o-oseâ€™|

A man who sings about romance

Woman he hardly knows kno-ows,

What good does it bring, this is the life that he chose-o-oseâ€™|

These people, are my people, watch how we roll

donâ€™t mess â€™em up, theyâ€™re young, lifeâ€™s only just begun

And for the record we were messed up, on our own

He takes the fakes and puts them in their place

And he swiftly moves along

And heâ€™s known around

Heâ€™s passed his break of social season hearts

Yeah Iâ€™ve spoke and yeah we get along

Man I could fall for a man, who sings about, love and depression among  
other things,

And a man who sings about romance

Woman he hardly kno-o-ows,

What good does it bring, this is the woman he cho-o-oseâ€|