

**Lovesick**

**Loveable Rogues**

Capo 5

**Am7**

I mmmmmm Lovesick

**Em**

and I m Sick of this love game an

**G**

**D**

am Tired of hearing, I m the one to blame

**Am7 Em G D**

woaaaah! Yeah!

Chorus:

**Am7**

I m lovesick an am

Sick of this love game,

**Em**

I m tired of hearing am the one to blame an

**G**

Am sick of you telling me to go and get dressed

**D**

As if i m the man your hear to impress

**Am7**

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Sick of this love game,

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I m tired of hearing am the one to blame an

**G**

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**Am7**

I was crumbled, like apple pie

**Em**

When you left my flat only wearin a goodbye

**G**

In your bag of my raplh lorenzo s

**D**

On your feet were my brand new work out reeboks.

**Am7**

You turn a smile, then come to bed eyes

**Em**

But all I could think of was all them pork pies

**G**

You kept on telling me night after night

**D**

Then you janced up your knickers after every fight

**Am7**

Can we go on with this, this is something to teach

**Em**

That the little kids who I m trying to reach

**G**

Whoever said Romance is dead was born to preach

**D**

Because my grandparents used to ballroom dance on Brighton beach

**Am7**

An all you know is the Migrane skank an

**Em**

All you do is give me a Migrane You skank an

**G**

I m sure I ll be happy with a tommy tanka

**D**

At least I d have more money in the banka

Chorus:

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Verse:

**Am7**

Now I aint saying that the sex weren t great

**Em**

I m just sayin your beggining to grate

**G**

On my mind and i can t keep living this life

**D**

Sometimes I feel like i don t even try

**Am7**

Not that your even noticing me

**Em**

Creaming on any given possibility

**G**

Screaming like from hercules times when you look up

**D**

Bum to see my calvin klein s though

**Am7**

Lets just let By gones be by gones

**Em**

An I ll just let my songs be my songs

**G**

Go down the pub and watch the football I ve missed

**D**

Can we please just end this with a hersheys kiss!?

chorus:

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