

Anne Louise
Manchester Orchestra

Standard tuning

No capo

Enjoy

Am C

Am **C**
This leathers called a seat belt Anne Louise
Am **C**
Your head out of the window in the cooling summer breeze
F **G**
And in the air were all the things you claimed we need
F **G**
They seemed to be worth less than once I did believe

Am **C**
And I swear to God that I ll avenge your death
Am **C**
With the best lawyers of auto-politics
F **G**
And I ll spend whatever money s to be spent
F **G**
To try and revive your broken body again

Am **C**
And the penny-pitching funeral was shit
Am **C**
Your body in a plastic frame that I threw flowers in
F **G**
And I hope to God that you ll remember me in heaven
F **G**
God I hope you don t remember that in heaven
F **G**
God I hope that they ll allow me into heaven
Am **C**
Look what I ve become
Am **C**
Look what I ve become
Am