

Evelyn Evelyn - You Only Want Me Cause You Want My Sister
Misc Unsigned Bands

To the tab-approval person, Evelyn Evelyn do not have an official website, but they do

a myspace and a profile on the Eleven Records website. Here are the links:

<http://www.myspace.com/everythingevelyn>

<http://www.elevenrecords.com/> (scroll down in the catalogue and click Elephant

by Evelyn Evelyn)

There are no tabs by Evelyn Evelyn right now, and it says i m supposed to provide those,

yeah.

Sorry, the lyrics might be a little off!

intro: C D G G/F# Em C
(G)

G D
Pulled up at the house at half past seven

Em C G
In your 69 Apollo (?), you shook hands with my father and we stopped

D
off at the drug store by the drive-in

Em C
for some Trojans and a six-pack, but still your eyes kept wandering back to

Am C
her. It s always her.

D
So let s get one thing straight and out here, sir.

C D G G/F#
Em
If you think you re seeing double, let me take you some trouble (?).

C D G C
This ain t no two-for-one but in here, mister. Cause i m much more than

D G G/F# Em C
D
just my side, had enough to tiny guys who only want me cause they want my

G
sister.

G **D** **Em**
 My eyes are just as blue as her s, my hair is just as fine, and that tattoo
C **G**
 on her lower back s exactly just like mine. But if you look beneath the
D **Em**
 surface, we re as different as can be. And there s just one part that
C **Am**
 feasts for you (?) and that part belongs to me and not to her, it s always
C **Am** **D**
 her so let s get one thing straight if i m your girl.

(repeat chorus)

C D G G/F# Em C
G
 Hooo-oooo...!

Em **C** **G**
 And if tomorrow you should die my sister wouldn t bat an eye, she doesn t
D **Em**
 even know your name, she s going with some other guy. As long as she is
C **Am**
 still around i ll always be a trace of doubt I need to know your love
D
 is real, but how?

G **D**
 We re all dressed up, the flowers sure are pretty. Mother

Em **C** **G**
 pays her last respects (?) I look around, no one respects that it was me, I
D **C** **Am**
 put some Drain-O in her coffee and now that she is underground i ll know
C **Am** **D**
 that youre not hanging round for her, not for her and now I know your love
G
 is true for sure.

(chorus)

C **D** **G**

It pains my heart to think of her as a rotting, singing, maggot-infested,

Em

C

bloating, pus-oozing corpse of a leaving her (?!), and you can't imagine

D

Em

C

D

G

just how much I miss her. But now I know you want me, not my sister.

Note:

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