

**Feminine Effect
Of Montreal**

Intro:

F

Verse #1:

C **Am** **C**

Bobby baby, you make me blurry

F

So blurry inside

Em

I know I m down home but I

Am

Always thought a limousine was

F

Something to be laughed at

C

Something to be laughed at

F

Something to be laughed at

C **Am** **C**

Bobby baby, you make me blurry

F

So blurry inside

Em

I know I m not your cut, but I

Am

Never thought that I was just

F

Something to be laughed at

C

Something to be laughed at

F

Something to be laughed at

Dm

I was a little teenager when you

G

Took me from my mama s bed

Dm

G

And brought me to the real city

Am

Dm

G

I tried my best to become what

G/F F

I thought you wanted

Repeat 1st Verse then:

C

Something to be laughed at

F

Something to be laughed at

C

Something to be laughed at

F

Something to be laughed at