Feminine Effect Of Montreal

Intro:

Verse #1:

Am

Bobby baby, you make me blurry

C

C

G

So blurry inside

Em

I know I m down home but I

Always thought a limousine was

Something to be laughed at

Something to be laughed at

Something to be laughed at

Am

Bobby baby, you make me blurry

So blurry inside

I know I m not your cut, but I

Αm

Never thought that I was just

Something to be laughed at

Something to be laughed at

Something to be laughed at

Dm

I was a little teenager when you

Took me from my mama s bed

And brought me to the real city

I tried my best to become what

G/F F

I thought you wanted

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Repeat 1st Verse then:
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C
Something to be laughed at
F
Something to be laughed at
C
Something to be laughed at
F
Something to be laughed at
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