

## Slit Skirts

Pete Townshend

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#  
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the #  
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research. #  
#-----#  
#

Date: Sun, 25 Jun 1995 21:59:42 GMT  
From: kenny@gil.net (Kenny Sahr)  
Subject: CRD: Slit Skirts by Pete Townshend

Please tell me if I did this right and made life easy for you guys.  
There are many people all over the world who appreciate what you do  
and I for one would like to help whenever possible..

### SLIT SKIRTS

#### INTRO:

Bbm / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / ||

#### VERSE I:

I was just thirty-four years old and I was still

**Bm**

Wandering in a haze

**Asus4** **A**

I was wondering why everyone I met seemed like they were

**Gsus4** **G**

Lost in a maze

**Esus4** **E**

I don t know why I thought I should have some kind of

**Bm**

Divine right to the blues

**Asus4** **A**

It s sympathy not tears people need when they re the

**Gsus4** **G**

Front Page sad news.

**Esus4** **E**

The incense burned away and the

**B(add2)**

Stench began to rise

**Emaj7**

And lovers now estranged avoided

**B(add2)**

Catching each others eyes

**Emaj7**

#### PRE-CHORUS I:

And girls who lost their children cursed the

**F#maj7** **C#maj7**

Men who fit the coil

**F#maj7** **C#maj7**

And men not fit for marriage took their

**F#maj7** **C#maj7**

Refuge in the oil

**F#maj7** **C#maj7**

No-one respects the flame quite like the

**G#maj7** **Ebmaj7**

Fool who s badly burned

**G#maj7** **Ebmaj7**

>From all this you d imagine that there

**G#maj7** **Ebmaj7**

Must be something learned . . .

**C#11**

CHORUS I

Slit skirts, Jeanie isn t wearing those

**C#**

Slit skirts, and I don t ever wear no

**F#(add2)**

Ripped shirts, can t pretend that growing older

**Bbm7**

Never hurts.

**B(add2)**

Knee-pants, Jeanie never wears those

**C#**

Knee-pants, have to be so drunk to try a

**F#(add2)**

New dance, so afraid of every little

**Bbm7**

Romance . . .

**B(add2)**

Slit skirts, slit skirts, Jeanie isn t wearing those

**Eb**

Slit skirts, slit skirts, she wouldn t dare in those

**Cm**

Slit skirts, slit skirts, wouldn t be seen dead in those

**G#maj7**

Slit skirts

**C#11**

Romance, romance, why aren t we thinking up

**Eb**

Romance? Why can t we drink it up

**Cm**

True-heart romance, just need a brief new little

**G#maj7**

Romance . . .

**C#11**

VERSE II

Let me tell you some more about myself, you know I m sitting at home  
just now.

The big events of the day have passed and the late TV shows have come  
on.

I m number one on the home team, but I still feel unfulfilled. A

silent voice  
in a broken heart complains that I m unskilled. And I know that when  
she  
thinks of me, she thinks of me as him, but unlike me she don t workout  
her  
frustrations in the gym.

Recriminations fester and the past can never change, a woman s  
expectations  
run from both ends of the range.

Once she walked with untamed lovers face between her legs,  
Now he s cooled and stifled and it s she who has to beg...

[Repeat VERSE I, PRE-CHORUS I & CHORUS I]

FADE

[Repeat last four lines of CHORUS I]

Collector of tabs for The Who...  
Author of Hebrew language Jordan/Syria Travel Guide