

Slit Skirts

Pete Townshend

#-----PLEASE NOTE-----#
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#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

Am

Wandering in a haze

Gsus4 **G**

I was wondering why everyone I met seemed like they were

Fsus4 **F**

Lost in a maze

Dsus4 **D**

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

Am

Divine right to the blues

Gsus4 **G**

It s sympathy not tears people need when they re the

Fsus4 **F**

Front Page sad news.

Dsus4 **D**

The incense burned away and the

A(add2)

Stench began to rise

Dmaj7

And lovers now estranged avoided

A(add2)

Catching each others eyes

Dmaj7

PRE-CHORUS I:

And girls who lost their children cursed the

Emaj7 **Bmaj7**

Men who fit the coil

Emaj7 **Bmaj7**

And men not fit for marriage took their

Ema⁷ **Bma⁷**

Refuge in the oil

Ema⁷ **Bma⁷**

No-one respects the flame quite like the

F#ma⁷ **C#ma⁷**

Fool who s badly burned

F#ma⁷ **C#ma⁷**

>From all this you d imagine that there

F#ma⁷ **C#ma⁷**

Must be something learned . . .

B11

CHORUS I

Slit skirts, Jeanie isn t wearing those

B

Slit skirts, and I don t ever wear no

E(add2)

Ripped shirts, can t pretend that growing older

G#m⁷

Never hurts.

A(add2)

Knee-pants, Jeanie never wears those

B

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

E(add2)

New dance, so afraid of every little

G#m⁷

Romance . . .

A(add2)

Slit skirts, slit skirts, Jeanie isn t wearing those

C#

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

Bbm

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

F#ma⁷

Slit skirts

B11

Romance, romance, why aren t we thinking up

C#

Romance? Why can t we drink it up

Bbm

True-heart romance, just need a brief new little

F#ma⁷

Romance . . .

B11

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.

Recreminations 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