

Easy To Please
Quiet Life

I stumbled upon Portland s Quiet Life by accident, and immediately fell in love with this little ditty. This is my first tab , and sorry if I messed up the lyrics. Enjoy!

xo

Em G C D x2

Em G
I m not gonna lie

C D
Yeah I swear that night, it wasn t right

Em G
And you re filing your things

C D
Packing boxes, buyin diamond rings

Em
Yeah you re growin up

G
Now yeah you re old enough

C
Now you re so in love

D
Now that you re old

Em G
There ll be a kick and a shout when the baby comes out

C D
And on Friday night you ll be at home

Em G
And as strange as it seems

C
Yeah just call me

D
Just call me

Em G
I m comin clean

C
Yeah just call me

D
Just call me

Em G C D x2

Em G
And after that night

C D
Thought I would see you at least once or twice

Em **G**
You follow me all the way home
C **D**
And in the mornin it ll be the last sound that you re gone

Em
Yeah you re growin up
G
Now I m old enough
C **D**
Now I m so in love now that you are gone

Em
Well I m through goin out
G
No more chasin around
C **D**
And on Friday night I ll be at home

Em **G**
I m easy to please
C
Yeah just call me
D
just call me
Em **G**
Oh honey I m weak at the knees
C
Yeah just call me
D
Just call me

Em **G**
Oh I m easy to please
C
Yeah just call me
D **G**
Just call me

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