

Burberry Blue Eyes Acoustic
Razorlight

Acoustic Version of the Great Song (Burberry Blue Eyes) by Razorlight

Listen to the song for the rhythm, any corrections please let me know

Intro: **F G A**

V1

A G EM A
She was swinging from her handbag on the King s Road,

G EM A
Fresh from boarding school and double-barreled shame.

G EM A
Now there are worms in her skin, she s razor thin, her eyes are pinned,

D G
I get the daddy never noticed story again.

G A D
And she takes me to a warehouse in the city,

G EM A
Her gaze as vacant as a byline in the news,

G EM A
And I reach in disbelief then resign myself,

D G FM#7
She s slumming it in someone else s shoes.

C1

EM A
Oh! Burberry blue eyes

D G
This town is not so small,

EM
If you take everyone to bed

A
And leave the lights all on,

D G FM#7

Somebody is going to see it all.

Em **A**
The details of your latest maneuvers,

D **G**
The tears you ve been spreading around,

Em
And your story s so predictable

A **D**
You spent too long just hanging around.

V2 **D** (slowly strum)

G **EM** **A**
She was brought up from a distance by the usual,

G **EM** **A**
Rattlers and tattlers from the best guarded schools,

G **Em** **A**
Auditioning to be ana obituary in the Daily Mail,

D **G** **FM#7**
The yawning scandal of the daughter of the duchess breaking rules.

C2

EM **A**
Oh!Burberry blue eyes

D **G**
This town is not so small,

Em
If you bang him in the car

A
And leave the doors wide open

D **G**
Somebody will see it all.

EM
And you re becoming so predictable

A
You spent too long

D
Just hanging around.

V3 D (slowly strum)

G **EM** **A**
I get plugged in at another phony party,

G **EM** **A**
Convinced that now there s really nothing left to lose.

G **EM** **A**
Til I turn around and watch her disappearing,

D **G**
He s got his hand in her pocket; she s got her eye on his shoes.

G **A** **D**
And I know I ve been converted to old currency,

G **EM** **A**
Somebody new will guarantee her bootleg soul,

G **EM** **A**
Be her proof of purchase counter culture trophy,

D **G** **FM#7**
Help her die a little more, deeper in her hole.

C3

EM **A**
Oh! Burberry blue eyes

D **G**
I guess we re just not meant to be,

EM
If you blow him in the club

A
And leave your eyes wide open,

D **G** **FM#7**
Somebody is going to see.

EM **A**
The sordid details of your midnight operations,

D **G**
All the tears you ve been swallowing down,

EM
And your story s so predictable

A

The end so unavoidable

EM

I ve never seen you earn your thrills

A

You ve spent too long

D

Just hanging around.

Thats just about it, all comments/ criticism welcome.
This is my 2nd Tab so please let me know what you think

Craig, **C**

Chords used:

	F	G	A	EM	D	FM#7
E:	1	3	5	0	5	2
B:	1	3	5	0	7	2
G:	2	4	6	0	7	3
D:	3	5	7	2	7	2
A:	3	5	7	2	5	4
e:	1	3	5	0	0	2