

Richie
Sinead Burgess

[Intro]

C Em F C G

[Verse]

C **Em**
Richie sits with a vacant stare pulling labels off his beer
F **C** **G**
It s 12 o clock in the afternoon but his 5 s already here
C **Em**
Six minutes in he throws it out, what he just can t keep within
F **C** **G**
An on-the-rocks love and life back home, to a girl in love with him

[Pre Chorus]

F **Dm**
We, we stumble out
Am
Amongst the crowd
G
These hands of mine unsure
F **Dm**
Can, can love exist
Am
In dives like this
G
Somewhere in New York

[Chorus]

C **G**
Cos I m not one for dancing
Am **F**
But I would waltz with you
C **G**
I m not one for falling
Am **G** **F**
But I am trippin , trippin on you
Fm
Trippin on you

C Em

[Verse]

C **Em**

Richie tells me Dylan used to walk these cobbled streets

F **C** **G**

He recites a couple lines but he hardly looks at me

C **Em**