

**Song For Whoever**  
**The Beautiful South**

[Verses]

**C#m**                **F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
I Love you from the bottom, of my pencil case

**C#m**                **F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
I love you in the songs, I write and sing

**F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
Love you because, you put me in the rightful place

**C#m**                **F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
And I love the PRS checks, that you bring

**A**                                **E**  
Cheap, never cheap

**Bm**                                **E**  
I ll sing the songs till you re asleep

**E**                                **F#m**  
When you ve gone upstairs I ll creep

**D**                                **E**  
And write it all down

**A**                                **F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
Oh Shirley, Oh Deborah, Oh Julie, Oh Jane

**F#m**  
I wrote so many songs about you

**D**                                **E**  
I forget your name (I forget you name)

**A**                                **F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
Jennifer, Allison, Philippa, Sue, Deborah, Annabel, too

**A**                                **F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
Jennifer, Allison, Philippa, Sue, Deborah, Annabel, too

**C#m**  
I forget your name

**F#m** **D** **E** **C#m** **F#m** **D** **E**  
**F#m** **D** **E** **C#m** **F#m** **D** **E**

**C#m**                **F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
I love you from the bottom of my pencil case

**C#m**                **F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
I love the way you never ask me why

**F#m**                                **D**                                **E**  
I love to write about each wrinkle on your face

**C#m**                **F#m**                                **D**                                **E**

And I love you till my fountain pen runs dry

**A E**  
Deep so deep,  
**Bm E**  
The number one I hope to reap  
**C#m F#m**  
Depends upon the tears you weap,  
**D E**  
So cry lovely cry, cry

**A F#m D E**  
Oh Cathy, Oh Alison, Oh Philippa, Oh Sue  
**F#m**  
You made me so much money,  
**D E**  
I wrote this song for you  
**A F#m D E**  
Jennifer, Allison, Philippa, Sue, Deborah, Annabel, too  
**A F#m D E**  
Jennifer, Allison, Philippa, Sue, Deborah, Annabel, too

**F#m D E C#m F#m D E**  
**F#m D E C#m F#m D E**

**A F#m D E**  
Oh Cathy, Oh Alison, Oh Philippa, Oh Sue  
**F#m**  
You made me so much money,  
**D E**  
I wrote this song for you  
**A F#m D E**  
Jennifer, Allison, Philippa, Sue, Deborah, Annabel, too  
**A F#m D E**  
Jennifer, Allison, Philippa, Sue, Deborah, Annabel, too

**F#m D E C#m F#m D E**  
**F#m D E C#m F#m D E**

**A F#m**  
So let me talk about Mary, a sad story  
**D E**  
Turned her grief into glory  
**A F#m**  
So let me talk about Mary, a sad story  
**D E**  
Turned her grief into glory

**A** **F#m**  
Late at night, by the typewriter light  
**D** **E**  
She ripped his ribbon to shreds  
**A** **F#m**  
Late at night, by the typewriter light  
**D** **E**  
She ripped his ribbon to shreds

**A** **F#m**  
So let me talk about Mary, a sad story  
**D** **E**  
Turned her grief into glory  
**A** **F#m**  
So let me talk about Mary, a sad story  
**D** **E**  
Turned her grief into glory

**A** **F#m**  
Late at night, by the typewriter light  
**D** **E**  
She ripped his ribbon to shreds  
**A** **F#m**  
Late at night, by the typewriter light  
**D** **E**  
She ripped his ribbon to shreds

**F#m D E C#m F#m D E**  
**F#m D E C#m F#m D E**

**C#m**  
I wrote this song for you