

Goodnight Socialite
The Brobecks

Intro: **Am**

Am
In the darkest corner of the house...

I found her body there

E
cold and stiff

Am
spine in a twist

F
she left a note

F E
it read like so:

E
My Dearest one...

Am
heres what you ve done..

F
Ive got your knife inside my back

Am
Ive got your rope around my neck

G
I feel the poison in my veins

Am
corrode and eat away my brains

F
Ive told you fifteen dozen times.

Am
And thats one hundred-eighty times

G
If I cant have you

Am
then no one can.

Am
..She was an honest girl (Never told a lie.)

Am
Raised with the finest things (Far too rich to die.)

G
A silver spoon

Am
Gold diamond rings

F
And her sainted mother

Am

the benefactor

G

Am

of the inheritance that i was after

F

Am

shes got a feeling that ill get even and

G

if i cant have you

Am

then no one can.

F

Ive got your knife inside my back

Am

Ive got your rope around my neck

G

I feel the poison in my veins

Am

corrode and eat away my brains

F

Ive told you fifteen dozen times.

Am

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then no one can.