

**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**

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