

Backstreet Lovers
The Crookes

Capo 2nd fret (goes for the whole song)

Intro: **G, C, Em, D** x2

G **C** **Em**
Razor tea-cups and tip top craic
D **G**
of the crooked, Backstreet Lovers and sons
C **Em**
Lawless law men walk the streets of
D **G**
Dirty meadows of foul mouthed mothers and guns
C **Em**
Brick blacked-up kids mugged me the day I
D **G**
ran off with your sister
C **Em**
a young school maid, caught up in a world of
D
Backstreet Lovers.
C **D** **Em** **G** **C**
Lovers and sons, I waved her away to a friend
D **G**
at least that s what she said.

G **C** **Em**
Rotting teeth of a grubby gran
D **G**
fill the alleys of the stolen roll-ups and blunts
C **Em**
a skin-head dad came cap in hand
D **G**
with a duster and flash of switch blade fun
C **Em**
still on the dole, though the picket was broken
D **G**
a soiled age ago.
C **Em**
But he s caught up, caught up in a world of
D
Backstreet Lovers
C **D** **Em** **G** **C**
Lovers and sons, I waved her away to a friend
D **Em**
at least that s what she said.
C **G**

tangled in the roots and tangled in the weeds
of a concrete jungle came that girl from Leeds
in torn dress and tights,
she ain't no slag.

i won her over with a 40 bag.
I waved her away to a friend
at least that's what she said.

Razor tea-cups and tip top craic
of the crooked, Backstreet Lovers and sons
Lawless law men walk the streets of
Dirty meadows of foul mouthed mothers and guns
Brick blacked-up kids mugged me the day I
ran off with your sister
a young school maid, caught up in a world of
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Lovers and sons, I waved her away to a friend
at least that's what she said.

Rotting teeth of a grubby gran
fill the alleys of the stolen roll-ups and blunts
a skin-head dad came cap in hand
with a duster and flash of switch blade fun
still on the dole, though the picket was broken
a soiled age ago.

But he's caught up, caught up in a world of
Backstreet Lovers
Lovers and sons