

Getting Surreal
The Fratellis

Intro: A | A | A | A G D | A | A G D | A | A G D |
(band in)

Well, everybody knows when, ah, tell me again
A F
Fatten up the pig and, baby, let s pretend
A F
That I can see the joke at the beginnin or the end
E F G
Let me know the secret, honey, then I ll be your best friend
A F
Alakazam, Kalakazoo, Salaam
A F
Meet me in the jungle where they never give a damn
A F
If your clothes don t fit, or if your marriage is a sham
E F G
They never weigh a woman by the kilo or the gram
C F
If you got to make it, baby, make it real
C Bb F
Get up of your knees and tell me, how do you feel?
C F
Nothin untrue can ever be revealed
Bb F G# Bb | C | C |
Cover my eyes, this is gettin surreal
A F
Well, written in the stars is the great big lie
A F
That you never get to see until the minute that you die
A F
By the time you get to heaven you re a whole nother guy
E F G
It s maybe just as well that you never had a third eye
A F
Little pig, little pig, lock your door
A F
Take the gun from the wall and even up the score
A F
Well, I don t even know who the sun shines for
E F G
And I don t believe what I believe any more

C **F**
 If you got to make it, baby, make it real
C **Bb** **F**
 Get up of your knees and tell me, how do you feel?
C **F**
 Nothin untrue can ever be revealed
Bb **F** **G#** **Bb**
 Cover my eyes, this is gettin surreal
C **F**
 Hollywood death smile flash me a grin
C **Bb** **F**
 Laughin gas don t cut it when you re rotten within
C **F**
 Nothin untrue can ever be revealed
Bb **F** **G#** **Bb** | **C** | **C** |
 Cover my eyes, this is gettin surreal

Bridge:

| **C** | **Bb** . **C** . | **C** | **Bb** . **C** . | **C** | **Bb** . **C** . | **C** | **Bb** . **C** . |
 | **C** **Bb** **F** **Bb** | **C** | **C** **Bb** **F** **Bb** | **C** |

nc

Well, it s hotdog logic in a grapefruit time
 Flutter your eyelids and, honey, you ll be fine
 Throw me your sins and I ll keep em with mine
F **G**
 You got a headful of stone and that s somethin divine
A **F**
 Get a little head rush, swallow a fly
A **F**
 Cut off your memories and hang them out to dry
A **F**
 It was a beautiful noise but now it s tumbling by
E **F** **G**
 Well, I was never here, there was never you or I

C **F**
 If you got to make it, baby, make it real
C **Bb** **F**
 Get up of your knees and tell me, how do you feel?
C **F**
 Nothin untrue can ever be revealed
Bb **F** **G#** **Bb**
 Cover my eyes, this is gettin surreal
C **F**
 Hollywood death smile flash me a grin
C **Bb** **F**
 Laughin gas don t cut it when you re rotten within
C **F**
 Nothin untrue can ever be revealed

Bb **F** **G#** **Bb** | **C** | **C . Bb F** |
Cover my eyes, this is gettin surreal

| **C** | **C . Bb F** | **C** | **C . Bb F** | **C** | **C . Bb F** | **C** |