Jesus Stole My Baby The Fratellis

Off UK version of Here We Stand. Just follow the pattern for the rest of the verses. Enjoy.

Jesus Stole My Baby

Α G А G Jesus stole my baby G Α G Α Jesus stole my girl G Α G Α He took her away for an hour every sunday С D \mathbf{E} And cut all of her beautiful curls **G D** (x4) Α She was always easy seven days of the week Α G **D** (x2) Now she s a bore and I ve seen it before D Е She thinks it gives her some kind of mystique Α **G D** (x2) Said that she just want s to save me

 A
 G
 D (x2)

 Said you can t go on the way that you are

 A
 G
 D (x2)

 She chased all my friends, hurts my brain till it bends

 C
 D
 E

 Hides my cigarettes and steals my guitar

E A D (x4)

Α **D** (x3) Е And it s a long time since she was mine, Pretending I am fine G С в Another simple boy on the telephone line **D** (x3) \mathbf{E} Α And though she is living here with me, I m aching to be free G С в She takes it all so god damn seriously

Well I ve always been in love with her treasure But she might as well be locked up in chains When I ask she says no and I m feeling so low I m bursting from my feet to my brains Now if I could only talk to this Jesus I d tell him just how lonely I ve been I d ask him to send home my baby again So she can see what kinda state I ve been in

Jesus stole my baby So maybe I should steal his She used to be mine Now she s so dull and divine May not be nice but thats the way that it is

And I m lost here among the clowns, Jesus men in gowns All sandals and out of tune guitars And she talks in terrified tones, of skeleton bones Screaming through a mangled microphone

And it s a long time since she was mine, Pretending I am fine Another simple boy on the telephone line And though she is living here with me, I m aching to be free She takes it all so god damn seriously