

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

A G A G
Jesus stole my baby
A G A G
Jesus stole my girl
A G A G
He took her away for an hour every sunday
C D E
And cut all of her beautiful curls

A G D (x4)
She was always easy seven days of the week
A G D (x2)
Now she s a bore and I ve seen it before
C D E
She thinks it gives her some kind of mystique

A 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)

E A D (x3)
And it s a long time since she was mine, Pretending I am fine
G C B
Another simple boy on the telephone line
E A D (x3)
And though she is living here with me, I m aching to be free
G C B
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