

**My Friend John**  
**The Fratellis**

(intro) **G#**

(verse)

**F#** **B** **F#** **E**  
Well the room was pink and the signs were serious  
**F#** **B** **F#** **E**  
Paperback dolls being slammed delirious  
**F#** **B** **F#** **E**  
Feeling like a joke in the bar underneath  
**F#** **B** **F#** **E**  
And it was Saturday night in the year of the good thief

(verse)

Well I tumbled up the stairs the wrong way round  
I hit my head on the ceiling when my feet hit the ground  
And then the big dumb blonde in the gold fish bowl  
cried Ella s in the band but she s got no soul!

(refrão)

**D** **A** **C#** **D**  
My friend John was a serious one  
**D** **A** **C#** **D**  
Buttoned up the back and a job half done  
**D** **A** **C#** **D**  
Lazy old boy when the good girls turn  
**D** **A** **C#** **D**  
His teeth get itchy and his rubber souls burn  
**D** **A** **C#** **F#**  
When will he ever learn?

(verse)

Well the night was spent and my money was young  
And then I had to get home before my neck was wrong  
And everybody danced in the same old way  
And if I m feeling old and desperate I ll be back some day

(refrão)

My friend John was a serious one  
Buttoned up the back and a job half done  
Lazy old boy when the good girls turn  
His teeth get itchy and his rubber souls burn  
When will he ever learn?

( **F#** ) (várias vezes)