

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)