

Whisky Saga
The Fratellis

Intro:

(A C G E) 2x

E

(A C G E) 4x

F C
Well here lie the remains
E F
Of every girl I ve loved
F C
The princesses of heaven and hell
E F
Who thought they knew me well
F C
There goes my wishbone
E F
It calms my crooked friend
F C
Screaming he knew I was dead
E
True right down to the end

A G D
I was in a fury with a judge and with a jury
A G D
You could tell I was a wicked man
A
Well there was no one on the wall
G D
But the stupid and the small
A G D
But they always do the best they can

(A C G E) 4x

F C
Well here lies mother Brown
E F
She always looked so young
F C
I was never too easy to please
E F
Always on my knees
F C

Well there goes my last hope
E **F**
Here comes my bullet train
F **C**
Shooting the hole in my head
E
On the wrong right side of my brain

A
I was getting ready
G **D**
I was shaking, I was steady
A **G** **D**
I was pleading to be left alive
A
Well I was digging for the gold
G **D**
Just waiting to be told
A **G** **D**
That my cheating heart would survive

A **G** **D**
I was in a fury with a judge and with a jury
A **G** **D**
You could tell I was a wicked man
A
Well there was no one on the wall
G **D**
But the stupid and the small
A **G** **D**
But they always do the best they can

(solo)

(**A C G E**) 4x

F **C** **E** **F**
Well here lie the remains of saving lady death
F **C**
Her old man streamed up in a hole
E **F**
Another uneven soul
F **C**
There goes my last wish
E **F**
Here comes my audience
F **C**
Pitchforks pointing my way
E
And it s no coincidence

A **G** **D**
I was in a bind of the body and the mind
A **G** **D**
And my mother was the last to know
A
When I told her I was runnin
G **D**
I was better off a gone
A **G** **D**
And she never even said no, no, no, no, no

A **G** **D**
I was never thick but the fall wouldn't click
A **G** **D**
So I never had the best excuse
A
You couldn't say that I was best
G **D**
So they put me to the test
A **G** **D**
With a never ending soul abuse

A **G** **D**
I was in a fury with a judge and with a jury
A **G** **D**
You could tell I was a wicked man
A
Well there was no one on the wall
G **D**
But the stupid and the small
A **G** **D**
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