Trip Stumble And Fall The Mamas & The Papas

Trip, Stumble and Fall

Intro: Dm Gm D# D7

Bb C G

You're gonna trip, stumble, and fall.

Bb C D#

And though I know you're having a ball,

: E

You'd better listen my friend, this is the end

C A7

Someone's gonna make you crawl.

Bb G Bb G

You're gonna stumble and fall.

You've no respect, you see it; you grab it

You've got yourself a very bad habit

You know you've on soft ground, you'd better look around

One wrong step and that $\hat{a} \in \mathbb{M}$ s all.

You've gonna stumble and fall.

Em C Bm Em

Some little bird is gonna put her eye on you, yeah.

ם #ם

And when she does you know you're gonna be blue

Bb Dm C D7

You've gonna be....(yeah, yeah, yeah) Blue

Then you've gonna trip, stumble, and fall.

And when you land it's no fun at all

You'd better listen, my friend, yeah, this is the end.

Someone's gonna make you crawl.

You're gonna stumble and fall

You've never been burned but everybody's somebody's fool

And when itâ \in TMs your turn to burn, youâ \in TMll know that itâ \in TMs cruel.

You're gonna be a...(yeah, yeah, yeah) fool.

You're gonna trip, stumble, and fall.

And when you land it's no fun at all

Bb G Bb (

You're gonna trip, trip, stumble and fall

You're gonna trip (trip, stumble), trip, stumble, stumble and fall

Bb G C F G

You're gonna trip , stumble, trip, stumble and fall.

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