## Courtin Days The Seymores

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#-----#
#This file is the author s own work and represents their interpretation of the#
#song. You may only use this file for private study, scholarship, or research.#
#----#
From: UltraLemon
Date: Mon, 4 May 1998 19:10:49 EDT
Subject: s/seymores/courtin_days.crd
artist: the seymores
song: courtin days
album: treat her like a polecat
written by: Joe Nio, David Fera, Stephen Pletch & Tony Ammendolia
(verse)
               Αm
                        C
                             Em
                                 G
                                              Αm
                                                        C
                                                                \mathbf{Em}
My courtin days are over now chase my yellow life out of town
            Αm
                         C
                                           Em
                                                  G
                                                            Am
        Em
Trust is a myth the camera s turned off you left me chained to the holiday inn
(pre-chorus)
E-
G-457754\sim5\sim45420
D-
A-
\mathbf{E}-
(verse)
                            Em
             Am
                      C
                                 G
                                              Am
                                                      C
                                                           Em
My cortin days are over now please don t feed the ani-mal
            Am C
                            \mathbf{E}\mathbf{m}
                                        G
                                             Am
                                                           C
Em
And if my cat decides to attack it s only because he knows you too well
Repeat (pre-chorus)
(chorus)
G5
                             D#5
Deb don t you come to me I can almost see your face
(verse)
      G
               Αm
                        C
                              Em
                                   G
                                          Am
My courtin days are over now I think I lost them in someone s couch
      G
             Am
                              C
                                     Em
                                               G
                                                     Am
                                                                   C
Em
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And if the pipes keep you up at night it s only because you ruined my life

(pre-chorus)
(chorus)

G5 D#5

Deb don t you come to me I can almost see your face

G5 D#5

Deb don t you come to me I ve see you smile between the pages of  $my\ dream$ 

(outro)

same as verse:

G Am C Em

ooh ooh ooh