Little Bitch
The Specials

...LITTLE BITCH... by The Specials
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from The Specials (1979)

Intro:

D5 F5, **G5 Bb5 C5**, **D5** (n.**D**)

(Spoken):

(n.**D**)
 One, two.

Verse 1:

```
       D                        G
If you ever hear a noise in the night;
                    D                    G
Your body starts to sweat, it shakes and shivers in fright.
                           D                      G
You go and sleep with your mother; she hates your guts,
                   D                          G
She knows that you love her, so she holds you tight,
                D                          G
All through the night, until the broad day-light.
                           D                          G
And when she doesn t come home, you have to sleep a-lone,
                  D                      G
Then you wet your bed and I think that s sad;
                   D                    G           (D5)
For a girl of nine-teen, it s more than sad; it s ob-scene.
```

Chorus 1:

D5 F5, **G5 Bb5 C5**, **D5** (n.**D**)

(Spoken):

(n.**D**)
 One, two.

Verse 2:

```
         D                         G
And your girlfriend sweet; little seventeen,
```

```
              D                    G
She s got her layered hair and her flared jeans.
    D                           G
You know what that means? She s just a little queen,
    D                  G
She shares your London flat;
                D                   G
She thinks that London s where it s at; although it stinks!
    D                            G
And when it rains, you wear your hat,
         D                  G
And your plum coloured PVC, wet look maxi-mac.
             D                G
You tie your ginger hair back in a bun;
           D                 G        (D5)
You re the ugliest creature, under the sun.
```

Chorus 2:

D5 F5, G5 Bb5 C5, D5 (n.**D**)

(Spoken):

(n.**D**)
 One, two.

Solo:

D G (x8)

Chorus 3:

D5 F5, G5 Bb5 C5, D5 (n.**D**)

(Spoken):

(n.**D**)
 One, two.

Verse 3:

```
        D                                G
And you think it s about time that you died,
         D                     G
And I a-gree; so you decide on suicide.
    D                          G
You tried, but you never quite carried it off;
         D                      G
You only wanted to die in order to show off.
           D                           G
And if you think you re gonna bleed all over me;
            D                          G
You re even wronger than you d normally be.
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```
        D                       G
And the only things you want to see are kitsch,
    D                     G
The only thing you want to be is rich.
            D                       G
Your little pink, up-pointed nose be-gins to twitch;
D                 G                   (D5)
 I know, you know; you re just a little bitch.
```

Chorus 4:

D5 F5, G5 Bb5 C5, D5 (n.**D**)

(Spoken):

(n.**D**)
 One, two.

CHORD DIAGRAMS:

D5	F5	G5	Bb5	C5	D	G
EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE	EADGBE
x355xx	x688xx	133xxx	466xxx	688xxx	x35553	133211

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