

Roll Up

The Tiger Lillies

Tiger Lillies - Roll Up

Dm

Tattooed we dance the tango,

A

in a melancholy way,

A

Bearded ladies, muscle men,

Dm

freaks entering the affray.

Dm

Crowds come in from the suburbs

A

to observe the perverse,

A

Jimmy the pick-pocket he s on the loose,

Dm

Mind out and watch your purse.

Dm

Frankie the brain damaged boxer,

A

he s only got left a year,

A

The local bums take him for a round

Dm

and for his blood they cheer.

Dm

Prostitutes do good business,

A

they ll gob you for a days rent,

A

And if it s a boy that you re after,

Dm

they re over behind the tent.

Dm

A

Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up

A

Dm

Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up.

Dm

Pimps count their money,

A

they think they ve got a good job.

A

It s better than being a gangster,

Dm

it s better than being a slob.

Dm
Pin-heads, Siamese twins, midgets

A

They all shock the best they can.

A

The gypsy fortune teller,

Dm

she knows we re all damned.

Dm

Our life s a side-show attraction,

A

we do our best to please,

A

Our life is a side-show attraction,

Dm

death, decay and disease,

Dm

A

Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up

A

Dm

Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up

Dm

A

Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up

A

Dm

Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up, Roll Up

tabbed by timothio