

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