

Same Old Story
The Tiger Lillies

Tiger Lillies - Same old story

Gm

Born in a slum in Rome

Cm

Born in filth and rags

D

You climb the weary road of youth

Gm

Alone and often sad

Gm

You climb the hills your feet get sore

Cm

And then your heart goes numb

D

And as you reach your teenage years

Gm

A whore you do become

Cm

And as I see you

D

Gm

My eyes fill with tears

Cm

Itâ€™s the same old story

D

Gm

Itâ€™s been going on for years

Gm Cm

Well now all around you men do fall

D

But you know donâ€™t you know

Gm

That youâ€™re just lustâ€™s pawn

Gm

The poverty you felt in youth

Cm

Well it still plays a part

D

The poverty once in your purse

Gm

Well now itâ€™s in your heart

Cm

And as I see you

D **Gm**

My eyes fill with tears

Cm

Itâ€™s the same old story

D **Gm**

Itâ€™s been going on for years

Gm

So now the money starts to flow

Cm

Well how sweet for a short time

D

But then the sweetness does turn sour

Gm

Itâ€™s another weary time

Cm

And as I see you

D **Gm**

My eyes fill with tears

Cm

Itâ€™s the same old story

D **Gm**

Itâ€™s been going on for years

tabbed by timothio