

**Fruit Machine**  
**The Ting Tings**

**D**

You keep playing me

**C D**

Like a fruit machine

**C D**

Puttin in change systematically

**C D**

Winning streak that you had over me

**C D**

It s turned into your broken tragedy

**C D**

Turn your pockets out onto the street

**C D**

Now you see you ve spent it all on me

**C D**

You see my true colours out of synch

**C D**

Now your skin is a pair of sympathies

**C**

You ve hit the bottom

**D**

One hundred times before

Now feel the fever

**C D**

As I leave you wanting more

**C D**

You thought you could turn and walk away

**C D**

Taking chances that weren t yours to take

**G F G**

Well, I don t think so my foolish boy

**F G**

Watch the next one taking all the joy

**F G**

Hold me, nudge me spinning me around

Where s the money?

**F G D**

Can t hear the clinking sound

**C D**

Ka-ching, Ka-ching

**C D**

You keep playing me like a fruit machine

**C D**

Overstretch your generosity

**C D**

For our band It s leading you astray

The little we had

**C D**

You ve thrown it all away

**C D**

Go, go, go (Yeah you re on a role)

**C D**

Go, go, go (Yeah you re on a low)

You find it hard to stop it yeah

**C D**

You re running like a steam train

**F**

(Oh, I like the way that you do that)

Where s the money?

**F G D**

Can t hear the clinking sound

**C D**

Ka-ching, Ka-ching

Go

[Solo] **D C D C**

**D C D C**

**G F G F D C**

**D**

You-keep-play-ing-me

**C D**

Like-a-fruit-mach-ine

**G F G**

Ker-ching, Ker-ching

Ker-ching, Ker-ching

**D**

You-keep-playing-me

Like-a-fruit-mach-ine