

Son Of An Only Child
Tom Odell

[Intro]

C F 2x

[Verse 1]

C F
Ripples in my soup s got me dreaming
C F Em Dm
Ten pounds on the side, baby sitting nice
G C Bdim
She s twenty-five, she s quite a sight
Am G Dm
She lets me stay up til we see headlights
G C Bdim
And sugar drops go the extra mile
Am G Dm
When you re the son of an only child
Am G C
Yea-ea-ea-eah

G C

[Verse 2]

C C/F
Saturday night and I m drinking
C F Em Dm
Some guy at the bar s got me thinking I m cross
G
Oh, I m cross
C Bdim
Hold me back
Am G Dm
Hold me back like I m about to attack
G
Oh, I m yours
C Bdim
And I m fucking wild
Am G Dm
I m the son of an only child
Am G Dm Am G Dm
Yea-ea-ea-eah, yea-ea-ea-eah

G C

[Verse 3]

D Am
And I feel like celebrating and they re already decorating
Bb D

Sticking on the other draft, no doubt

D

And the baby-boomer s crying

Am

Cause his champagne flute is dying

Bb

G

C

Sticking on the other draft, out of shame

[Verse 4]

C

F

Taking all the toys off the counter

C

F

Em

Dm

You ve got something special about you

G

So come on, smile

C

Bdim

You re such a mess

Am

G

Dm

How can you be sad when you re simply the best?

G

Let s run away

C

Bdim

In your daddy s car

Am

G

Dm

I m sick of singing bout my broken heart

G

I m a rocket man

C

Bdim

And I m a juvenile

Am

G

Dm

I m the son of an only child

Oh, yeah

Am G Dm Am G Dm

Yea-ea-ea-eah, yea-ea-ea-eah

[Outro]

F

G

C