617

Trocadero

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Intro: G, hammer on to A
Verse: G -- Bb, C, G
Pre-chorus/chorus: G, D, F, C (last one ends on an additional D)
213 girls talk too much and 212 boys not enough
And 312s are very bold, man, 206 gets way too cold
Doing shots I m all alone, I slur my words after the tone
And I drink and I call
I can t stand to be alone...
I can t stand to be alone...
I can t stand to be alone...
Save me on the telephone.
Now 419s they hate the phone
Man 208s are never home
And all my lovers they have voice mail
They call me back, they give me hell!
And I drink and I call... (x6)
I can t stand to be alone...
I can t stand to be alone...
I can t stand to be alone...
Save me on the telephone.
I ve dialed the numbers, dialed them all
But nothing beats, a local call
617 boys, mmmm!
617 girls, mmmm!
617 boys, mmmm!
617 girls, mmmm!
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