

**Fake**

**Tyla J Pallas**

FAKE

(Tyla)

Use capo at 3rd fret

Throughout the intro and verses the C is Csus4 (???), the one that instead of playing e open you add g.

**C G, C G**

**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Sure I see your big flash car and your, your plastic wife.

**C** **G** **D**  
I also see the misery that surrounds your artificial life.

**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Sure I see those gold discs that decorate your wall

**C** **G** **D**  
And the contracts signed in blood that occupy your bottom drawer.

**Em**

You re no gangster, you re a fake.

**Bm**

You twist the words of trust into hate  
**C** **D** **G** **F#**

And you re no connoisseur of the English tongue.

**Em**

You re no gangster, you re a fake.

**Bm**

You twist the words of love into hate  
**C** **D** **G**  
You ain t no friend of mine, you re a well paid liar.

**C** **G** **C** **G**  
Sure I see those white lines that lead down the road to hell.

**C** **G** **D**  
I m not impressed or inamely jealous as you waltz around the room with your  
imaginary  
sellers.

**C** **G**  
You re an uncomfortable height

**C** **G**  
And the pedestal which you re perched on I think just might

**C** **G** **D**  
Get kicked from under your nose by a younger guy with new ideas

**C** **B** **A** **G** **F#** **Em**  
But the same old clothes.

**Em**

You re no gangster, you re a fake.

**Bm**

You twist the words of trust into hate

**C**

**D**

**G**

**F#**

And you re no connoisseur of the English tongue.

**Em**

You re no gangster, you re a fake.

**Bm**

You twist the words of love into hate

**C**

**D**

**G**

You ain t no friend of mine, you re a well paid liar.

**C**

**G**

The moral of this story is very plain:

**C**

**G**

**D**

if rock n roll is about rebellion, why do you all dress the same?

**Em**

You re no gangster, you re a fake.

**Bm**

You twist the words of trust into hate

**C**

**D**

**G**

**F#**

And you re no connoisseur of the English tongue.

**Em**

You re no gangster, you re a fake.

**Bm**

You twist the words of love into hate

**C**

**D**

**G**

You ain t no friend of mine, you re a well paid liar.