

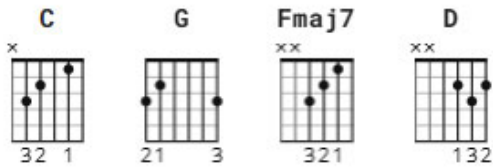
Dont Marry Her Chords by The Beautiful South



Difficulty: beginner

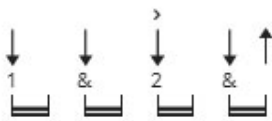
Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



STRUMMING PATTERN

WHOLE SONG 100 bpm



Artist - The Beautiful South

Song - Dont Marry Her

Album - "Blue Is The Colour"

Tabbed By JINX

[Intro]

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      C  G  Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C  D  G
e|--0--3--0-----0--0-----0--2--3--|
B|--1--0--1-----1--1-----1--3--0--|
G|--0--0--2-----0--2-----0--2--0--|
D|--2--0--3-----2--3-----2--0--0--|
A|--3--2-----3-----3-----2--|
E|----3-----3-----3-----3--|
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[Verse 1]

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      C              G
Think of you with pipe and slippers
Fmaj7              G
Think of her in bed
Fmaj7              C              D              G
Laying there just watching telly then think of me instead
      C              G              Fmaj7              G
I'll never grow so old and flabby, that could never be
Fmaj7              G              C
Don't marry her, have me
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      C              G
Your love light shines like cardboard
      Fmaj7              G
But your work shoes are glistening
      Fmaj7              C
She's a PHD in 'I told you so'
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D
G
 You've a knighthood in 'I'm not listening'
C
G
Fmaj7
G
 She'll grab your Sandra Bullocks and slowly raise the knee
Fmaj7
G
C
 Don't marry her, have me

[Chorus]

C Fmaj7 C
 And the Sunday sun shines down on San Francisco Bay
 Fmaj7 C
 And you realise you can't make it anyway
 Fmaj7 C
 You have to wash the car, take the kiddies to the park,
 Fmaj7 G C
 Don't marry her, have me

[Verse 2]

C G
 Those lovely Sunday mornings
 Fmaj7 G
 With breakfast brought in bed
 Fmaj7 C D G
 Those blackbirds look like knitting needles trying to peck your head
 C G Fmaj7 G
 Those birds will peck your soul out and throw away the key
 Fmaj7 G C
 Don't marry her, have me

C G
 And the kitchen's always tidy
 Fmaj7 G
 The bathroom's always clean
 Fmaj7 C D G
 She's a diploma in 'just hiding things', you've a first in 'low esteem'
 C G Fmaj7 G
 When your socks smell of angels, but your life smells of Brie
 Fmaj7 G C
 Don't marry her, have me

[Chorus]

C Fmaj7 C
And the Sunday sun shines down on San Francisco Bay
Fmaj7 C
And you realise you can't make it anyway
Fmaj7 C
You have to wash the car, take the kiddies to the park,
Fmaj7 G C
Don't marry her, have me

C Fmaj7 C
And the Sunday sun shines down on San Francisco Bay

Fmaj7

C

And you realise you can't make it anyway

Fmaj7

C

You have to wash the car, take the kiddies to the park,

Fmaj7

G

C

Don't marry her, have me