Whistle for the Choir - The Fratellis

[C] [Em] [Em-Ebm-Dm] [G7]

Well it's a [C] big big city and it's always the same.

Can never [Em] be too pretty - tell me you your name

[Em] Is [Ebm] it [Dm] out - of line - if I were simply bold to say "Would [G7] you be mine"?

Because I [C]may be a beggar and you may be the queen

I know I [Em] maybe on a downer I'm still ready to dream

[Em] Though [Ebm] it's [Dm] three o'clock the time is just the time it takes for [G7] you to talk

So if you're [C] lonely why'd you say your not [Em] lonely

Oh your a [Em] sil-[Ebm]ly [Dm] girl, I know I heard it's so

It's [G7] just like you to come and call.

I [C] know me- no you don't even [Em] know me. Your so [Em] sweet [Ebm] to [Dm]try,

Oh my, you caught - my eye. A [G7] girl like you's just ire-[STOP!]sistible....

[C] [Em] [Em-Ebm-Dm] [G7]

Well it's a [C] big, big city and the lights are all out

But it's as [Em] much as I can do you know to figure you out

[Em] And [Ebm] I [Dm] must confess, my heart's all broken pieces and my [G7] head's a mess

And it's [C] four in the morning, and I'm walking along

Beside the [Em] ghost of every drinker here who's ever done wrong

[Em]And [Ebm] it's [Dm] you, woo hoo. That's got me going crazy for the [G7] things you do

So if your [C]crazy I don't care you a-[Em]maze me

But your a [Em] stu-[Ebm]pid [Dm] girl, oh me, oh my, you talk

I [G7] die, you smile, you laugh, I cry

And [C] Only- a girl like you could be [Em] lonely

And it's a [Em] cry- [Ebm]ing [Dm] shame, If you - would think - the same

A [G7] boy like me's just ire[STOP!]sistible

[Bb] [Dm= 5555] [Dm= 5555, Dbm= 4444, Cm7= 3333] [F] [G7]

[C] [Em] [Em-Ebm-Dm] [G7]

So if your [C] lonely, why'd you say you're not [Em] lonely

Oh your a [Em] sil-[Ebm]ly [Dm] girl, I know I heard it so

It's [G7] just like you to come and call

I [C] know me - no you don't even [Em] know me. You're so [Em] sweet [Ebm] to [Dm] try

Oh my, you caught my eye. A [G7] girl like you's just [G7!] ire-[G7!]sisti [G7!]ble

