

INTRO: *Gm Cm Gm Cm*

Gm Cm Gm
Fee fi fo She smells his body She smells his body

Cm
And it makes her sick to her mind

Gm Cm
He has got so much to answer for

Gm Cm
To answer for, to ruin a child's mind

Gm Cm Gm
How could you touch something So innocent and pure

Cm
Obscure

Gm Cm
How could you get satisfaction

Gm Cm
From the body of a child You're vile, sick

A# D#
It's true what people say

F
God protect the ones who help themselves

Cm
In their own way

A# D#
It's true what people say

F
God protect the ones who help themselves

Cm
In their own way

Gm Cm Gm Cm

Gm Cm
He was sitting in her bedroom

Gm
In her bedroom

Cm
And now what should she do

Gm Cm
She's got so much insecurity

Gm Cm
And his impurity it was a gathering gloom

Gm Cm Gm
How could you touch something So innocent and pure

Cm
Obscure

Gm Cm
How could you get satisfaction

Gm Cm
From the body of a child You're vile, sick

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In their own way

OUTRO: *Gm Cm Gm Cm*

[Akorabi](#)