Bb Eb | Bb Eb F | x4

G D Bb F

Got out of bed, wasn't feeling too good

C Cm Bb

With my wallet and my passport, a new pair of shoes

G D Bb F

The sun was shining so I head for the park

C Cm Bb

With a bottle of tequila and a new pack of cigarrettes

I got a cousin, and sge got a friend Who thought that her aunt knew a man who could help At his apartment, I knock on the door He wouldn't come out until he got paid

Bb Eb Bb Eb Bb Eb

Now don't tell anybody what I wanna do

Bb Eb Bb Eb Eb

If they find out, you know that they'll never let me through

Bb Eb Bb Eb F Bb Eb F

Cos it's no fun being an illegal alien (X2 or however many you feel like)

Вb

Eb

Down at the office had to fill out the forms A pink one, a red one, the colours you choose Up to the counter to see what they think, they said, "It doesn't count, man, it aint written in ink"

I don't trust anybody, least not around here

Lead in to bridge

Bb Ab

An illegal alien,

D G

Consideration for your fellow man

C D7sus4

Would not hurt anybody, sure fits in with my plan

Where everything comes easy, you just hold out your hand

Akorabi