

C  
Well I don't know if I'm wrong  
B/Am  
Cause she's only just gone  
Am G  
Here's to another relationship  
(hammers on 2nd fret of D string on the word "bombed")  
F G  
Bombed by excellent breed of gamete disease  
F G  
I'm sure when I'm older I'll know what that means

(Aynen Devam)  
Cried when she should and she laughed when she could  
Here's to the man with his face in the mud  
And an overcast play just taken away  
From the lover's in love at the centre of stage yeah

F  
Loving is fine if you have plenty of time  
G  
For walking on stilts at the edge of your mind  
F  
Loving is good if your dick's made of wood  
G  
And the dick left inside only half understood her  
Fmaj7  
What makes her come and what makes her stay?  
G6  
What make the animal run, run away yeah  
Fmaj7  
What makes him stall, what makes him stand  
G6  
And what shakes the elephant now

And what makes a man?  
Fmaj7 G6 Am6/9  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
Am6/9 G6 Fmaj7 G6 C  
No I don't know you any more  
C Cmaj7 Fmaj7  
No, no, no, no...  
C Fmaj7  
ooh yeah... hey hey...

I don't know if I'm wrong  
'Cause shes only just gone  
Why the f\*\*k is this day taking so long  
I was a lover of time and once she was mine  
I was a lover indeed, I was covered in weed  
Cried when she should and she laughed when she could  
Well closer to god is the one who's in love  
And I walk away cause I can  
Too many options may kill a man

Loving is fine if it's not in your mind  
But I've \*\*\*ed it up now, too many times  
Loving is good if it's not understood  
Yeah, but I'm the professor  
And feel that I should know  
What makes her come and what makes her stay?  
What make the animal run, run away and  
What makes him tick apart from him prick  
And the lonelier side of the jealousy stick  
I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
No I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
No I don't know, I don't know, I don't know  
Hell I don't know you any more  
No, no, no no...

Well I don't know if I'm wrong  
'Cause she's only just gone  
Here's to another relationship  
Bombed by my excellent breed of gamete disease  
I finished it off with some French wine and cheese

C  
La fille danse  
*Am*  
Quand elle joue avec moi  
          *F*          *G*  
Et je pense que je l'aime des fois  
          *Am*                  *G*  
Le silence, n'ose pas dis-donc  
                  *F*  
Quand on est ensemble  
                  *G*  
Mettre les mots  
                  *C*  
Sur la petite dodo

[Akorabi](#)