

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-Cm 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.....