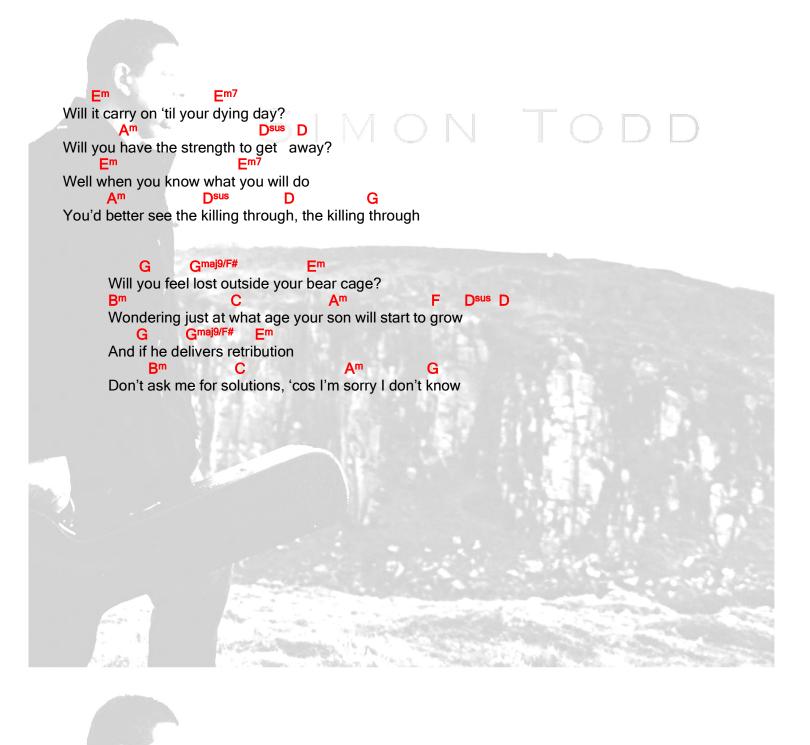
G Ginajair#
So you're late again like you were last month, if he's first home then you'll feel the brunt
And he plays to win; you told him you were staying in Gmaj9/F#
And what he doesn't like is when your tales get tall, or maybe he just doesn't like at all Em Em7 Dsus D
It's almost twenty past, you'd better get a story fast
If your Mother thought, if your Mother knew
He'll be so blind drunk she could pretend to be you
Hoping that she's got the kids in place
So they don't see him sign his name all over your face
G G ^{maj9/F#} E ^m And so you're living in a bear cage
B ^m C A ^m F D ^{sus} D
At such a very young age with still so much to grow G G G G Maj9/F# E M E M C M
l'm sorry I can't act in retribution Bm C Am G
Don't ask me for solutions, 'cos I'm sorry I don't know
G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G G
Is it harder now to hide the scars of a thousand drinks in a hundred bars E ^m E ^{m7} D ^{sus} D
It's a family trait handed down from hand to face G G G G G G G G G G G G G
'cos this woman's place is in the home and if he's not fed then he'll let you know Em Em7 Dsus D
If it's worked before there's no reason it won't work some more
And while he sleeps do you plot your way?
A ^m D ^{sus} D Too scared to leave, too scared to stay
Em Em ⁷ And when I pass you in the street
Am Dsus D
Will your flollow eyes ariffourice deleat
G G ^{maj9/F#} E ^m And so you're living in a bear cage
At such a very young age with still so much to grow G G M M M M M M M M M M M
I'm sorry I can't act in retribution
Don't ask me for solutions, 'cos I'm sorry I don't know



SIMON TODD