

Tell Me A Lie by The Fratellis

E G Am A
Ah-aah-ah... (x8)

A D
Well once I was persuaded to open up my head
A E
I told them how it was and went and got it wrong instead
A D
I said would you believe me if you only knew
A E A
I'd been stealing everything, this conversations through

Am C D E E D C Am
And the boy cried hang him at three, I saw him on the front page laughing at me
Am C D E E D C Am
He worked in a fairground in a tall hat, He's a liar he's a liar and a good one at that
Am C D E E D C Am
Say what you want to, say what you will, Write your number on my telephone bill
Am C D E E D C E - G - Am
Walk like a monkey, kick like a mule, I could be your beggar but I'd rather be just as cruel
E G Am
Ah-aah-ah... (x4)

A D
So I told them all I could about what could they expect
A E
but I lost my sense of smell and I gained my self respect
A D
They told me I was curious I told them they were slow
A E A
They asked me were I get this stuff I told them I don't know

And the boy cried whoo-pi-de-dee
There's a woman with a moustache who wont let me be
Though she was born on a Monday she's a hundred and four
She's a liar she's a liar and a little bit more
Say what you want to say what you will
Write your number on my telephone bill
Walk like a monkey, kick like a mule
I could be your beggar but I'd rather be just as cruel

And the boy cried hang him at three
I saw him on the front page laughing at me
He worked in a fairground in a tall hat
He's a liar, he's a liar and a good one at that
Say what you want to say what you will
Write your number on my telephone bill
Walk like a monkey, kick like a mule
I could be your beggar but I'd rather be just as cruel