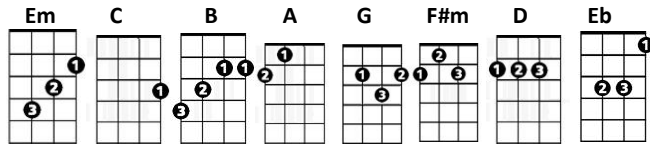


Ladykillers

Difficulty = 

Lush

CHORDS USED IN THIS SONG



[Em][Em][Em][Em]
[Em] [Em][C][B]
[Em][Em][Em][Em]
[Em] [Em][C][B]
[A][G]
[F#m][F#m][F#m][F#m*]

[Em] Here we go, I'm [G] hanging out in Camden
[Bm] Drinking with my girlfriends on a [F#m] Saturday [Em] night
[Em] Thiiiiis guy says, [G] "Come and meet my girlfriend"
She's [Bm] sitting in the corner looking [F#m] rather up [Em] tight

So I [D] say hello and I [F#m] try to be [Em] nice
But I [D] see he's feeling [Eb] itch-[D]-y
[D] Trying to play us [Em] off each other
[C] "Girls girls please don't [B*] fight" (You get the picture)

[Em] Hey you, the [G] muscles and the long hair
[Bm] Telling me that women are [F#m] superior to [Em] men
[Em] Most guys just [G] don't appreciate this
[Bm] You just try convincing me you're [F#m] better than [Em] them

So he [D] talks for hours 'bout his [F#m] sensitive [Em] soul
And his [D] favourite subject [Eb] is [D] "sex"
[D] I don't even think he really [Em] wanted it, but
[C] Christ, this guy's too [B] much (I wanna tell him)

[C] I'm as human [Em] as the next girl
I [C] like a bit of [Em] flattery
But [C] I don't need your [Em] practised lines
Your [C] school of charm men-[B]-tality, so
[C] Save your breath for [Em] someone else and
[C] Credit me with [Em] something more
[C] When it comes to [Em] men like you
I [C] know the score, I've [B] heard it all be-
[Em]-fore

[Em][Em][Em][Em]
[Em] [Em] [C][B]
[Em][Em][Em][Em]
[Em][Em][C][B]
[A][G]
[F#m][F#m][F#m][F#m*]

Here comes the next one
[*] Blon-die was with me for a summer
[*] He flirted like a maniac but I wouldn't bite
[*] I am weak and he was so persistent
[*] He only had to have me 'cause I put up a fight

[Em] Oh God, the [G] boy had such an ego
He [Bm] liked to talk about himself all [F#m] day and all [Em] night
[Em] You think you're [G] such a ladykiller
But [Bm] you were nothing special 'til you [F#m] turned out the [Em] light

When he's [D] nice to me he's just [F#m] nice to [Em] himself
And he's [D] watching his re-[Eb]-flec-[D]-tion
I'm a [D] five-foot mirror for [Em] adoring himself
Here's [C] seven years' bad [B] luck (I wanna tell him)

[C] When you say you [Em] love me you're just
[C] Flattering your [Em] vanity
But [C] I don't need your [Em] practised lines
Your [C] school of charm men-[B]-tality, so
[C] Save your breath for [Em] someone else and
[C] Credit me with [Em] something more
[C] When it comes to [Em] men like you
I [C] know the score, I've [B] heard it all be-[Em]-fore,

Ooh, you're [G] such a ladykiller
[Bm] Always on a winner
[C] Thinking that you're in there
[Em] Oh boy, you're [G] such a ladykiller
[Bm] Super-sexy mister
[C] Call it what you will, oh
[Em] You'll think you're [G] such a ladykiller
[Bm] I just bet you're still there
[C] Posing in the mirror
[Em] Hey girls, he's [G] such a ladykiller
[Bm] But we know where he's coming from [*]
And we know the score.