

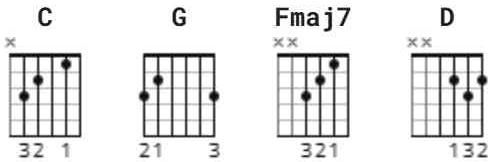
Dont Marry Her Chords by The Beautiful South



Difficulty: beginner

Tuning: E A D G B E

CHORDS



Artist - The Beautiful South

Song - Dont Marry Her

Album - "Blue Is The Colour"

Tabbed By JINX

[Intro]

```
      C   G   Fmaj7 C Fmaj7 C   D   G
e|--0--3--0-----0--0-----0--2--3--|
B|--1--0--1-----1--1-----1--3--0--|
G|--0--0--2-----0--2-----0--2--0--|
D|--2--0--3-----2--3-----2--0--0--|
A|--3--2-----3-----3-----2--|
E|----3-----3-----3-----3--|
```

[Verse 1]

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      C               G
Think of you with pipe and slippers
Fmaj7               G
Think of her in bed
Fmaj7               C               D               G
Laying there just watching telly then think of me instead
      C               G               Fmaj7               G
I'll never grow so old and flabby, that could never be
Fmaj7       G       C
Don't marry her, have me
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      C               G
Your love light shines like cardboard
      Fmaj7       G
But your work shoes are glistening
      Fmaj7       C
She's a PHD in 'I told you so'
      D               G
You've a knighthood in 'I'm not listening'
      C               G               Fmaj7       G
She'll grab your Sandra Bullocks and slowly raise the knee
Fmaj7       G       C
Don't marry her, have me
```

[Chorus]

C **Fmaj7 C**
 And the Sunday sun shines down on San Francisco Bay
Fmaj7 **C**
 And you realise you can't make it anyway
Fmaj7 **C**
 You have to wash the car, take the kiddies to the park,
Fmaj7 **G** **C**
 Don't marry her, have me

[Verse 2]

C **G**
 Those lovely Sunday mornings
Fmaj7 **G**
 With breakfast brought in bed
Fmaj7 **C** **D** **G**
 Those blackbirds look like knitting needles trying to peck your head
C **G** **Fmaj7** **G**
 Those birds will peck your soul out and throw away the key
Fmaj7 **G** **C**
 Don't marry her, have me

C **G**
 And the kitchen's always tidy
Fmaj7 **G**
 The bathroom's always clean
Fmaj7 **C** **D** **G**
 She's a diploma in 'just hiding things', you've a first in 'low esteem'
C **G** **Fmaj7** **G**
 When your socks smell of angels, but your life smells of Brie
Fmaj7 **G** **C**
 Don't marry her, have me

[Chorus]

C **Fmaj7 C**
 And the Sunday sun shines down on San Francisco Bay
Fmaj7 **C**
 And you realise you can't make it anyway
Fmaj7 **C**
 You have to wash the car, take the kiddies to the park,
Fmaj7 **G** **C**
 Don't marry her, have me

C **Fmaj7 C**
 And the Sunday sun shines down on San Francisco Bay
Fmaj7 **C**
 And you realise you can't make it anyway
Fmaj7 **C**
 You have to wash the car, take the kiddies to the park,
Fmaj7 **G** **C**
 Don't marry her, have me