

Whistle for the Choir (The Fratellis)

Intro: (1, 2, 3, 4) C / / / Em / / / Dm / / / G7 / / /

- 1** Well it's a big big city and it's always the same, can never be too pretty, tell me
 your name, is it out of line if I was to be bold and say would you be mine?
 Because I may be a beggar and you may be the queen, you know I
 Maybe on a downer I'm still ready to dream, oh it's
 Three o'clock the time is just the time it takes for you to talk. So if you're

Ch Lone - ly, why d'you say your not lone - ly? Oh, you're a silly
 Girl, I know I heard it's so, it's just like you to come and go and
 Know me, no, you don't even know me, You're so sweet to
 try oh my you caught my eye, a girl like you's just ir - resistable.

C / / / Em / / / Dm / / / G7 / / /

- 2** Well it's a big big city and the lights are all out, but it's as much as I can do
 you know to figure you out, and I must confess, my heart's in broken pieces
 and my head's a mess. And it's four in the morning, and I'm walking along,
 Beside the ghost of every drinker here who has ever done wrong, and it's
 You, woo hoo that's got me going crazy for the things you do. So if you're

Ch Cra - zy, I don't care you amaze me but you're a stu - pid girl, oh me, oh my,
 you talk I die, you smile, you laugh, I cry, and on - ly a girl like you could be
 lone - ly, and it's a cry - ing shame, if you would think the same:
 A boy like me's just ir - resistible...! **Repeat Chorus 1, then**

C / / / Em / / / Dm / / / G7 / / / C—

