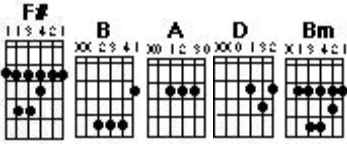


Hot Housed



F#

Hemmed in on all sides an' I don't what my next move should be
There's money on the table, it sits there an' it laughs at me

B

I got no fear of failure 'cos I was hot housed as a baby

F#

Only time will tell if I am genius or fake and she said

E

A

F#

You could be like me, but you've got to try hard

F#

Spent nine years tryin' to get the position where my girl an'
I could finally live like we really meant it

B

Well she just got and left me ' cos she told me she was restless

F#

Now my fat black heart is set to burst in all directions

E

A

F#

You could be like me, but you've got to try hard

Ebm

Abm

Ebm

B

?

F#

Everybody loves you baby, everybody said, so cool, but so worlds apart

F#

Signed up on the Monday, We were worldwide on the Tuesday
Our accountants called to say "Hey man, you can't afford the Wednesday"

B

Well my benefits were frozen when I re-signed on the Thursday

F#

So I went to all my friends to get the things back I had bought them

E

A

F#

You'll never be like me even if you try hard, so go ahead waste your money

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