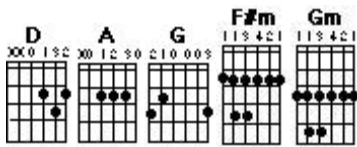


# Megalomania



Intro: D A G A, D A G A

DA G A D A G A D A  
 I'm leaving in the morning and I won't ever be back  
 G A D A G A D A G A D A G A D  
 I'm going girl, I'm going, knowing me, knowing you  
 A G A D A G A D A  
 You left for your career and man it's making me sin  
 G A D G A  
 I even called your doctor, you got it, you got it

D A G A D A G D  
 M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M Megalomania

F#m G Gm D F#m  
 An all the time you blame the stars for your vanity  
 G Gm A  
 Come on don't lie, you always look lonely to me

D A G A D A G A x6

A G A D A G A D A  
 You left for your career, because losers hate to lose  
 G A D A G  
 Writes to me once a year, lives with a writer  
 A  
 (somewhere near Toulouse) he got it

D A G A D A G D  
 M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-M Megalomania

You're bigger, you're better, you're taller than I

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