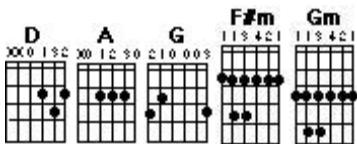


Megalomania



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
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 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 Megalomania

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

© Ian Prowse
www.amsterdam-pele.co.uk
www.amsterdam-music.com