

Just Like Tom Thumbs Blues- Bryan Ferry

Intro: **E** (Guitare basse)

E A E
When you're lost in the rain, in Juarez, when it's Eastertime too
E A E
And your gravity fails, negativity don't pull you through
A E
Don't put on any airs when you're down on Rue Morgue Avenue
B E
They got some hungry women there, they really make a mess outta you

E A E
If you see Saint Annie, please tell her thanks a lot
E A E
I cannot move my fingers, they are all in a knot
A E
I don't have the strength to get up and take another shot
B E
And my best friend, my doctor, won't even say what I've got

E A E
Sweet Melinda, the peasants call her the goddess of gloom

E A E
She speaks good English, and she invites you up into her room

A E
And you're so kind and careful not to go to her too soon

B E
And she takes your voice, and leaves you howling at the moon

Solo guitare : 1° couplet

Solo Guitare : 2° couplet

E A E
I started out on burgundy, but soon hit the harder stuff
E A E
Everybody said they'd stand behind me when the game got rough
A E
But the joke was one me, there was nobody even there to bluff
B E
I'm going back to New York City, I do believe I've had enough