

# « A little more for little you »

*The Hives*



D	Bm
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D	G / D	Bm	D
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G	A	D	%
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D	Bm	D	Bm
D	Bm	G	A

Paroles :

You'll never get it right  
They got a hundred lies for you  
And when they pass them out  
You gotta give or take a few  
And be just the same  
A head in the crowd but behind the game  
Oh well, you never can tell  
Such a clever kid  
But I see  
What's wrong with you-It's all you ever did  
Take lies and believe them true (too)  
Knew it all along  
Another act and a  
Truth gone wrong  
Oh no  
It ain't my Hollywood  
I went on strike when the union said I would  
Had a sign in my hand cause  
The times were no good  
And all this time all they ever told me  
Too was to get a little lie to ring a little true I went  
On strike when the union said I should  
Had a sign in my hand cause the times were no good  
And all this time all they

Ever told me too was to get a little more for little you  
And maybe you're alright  
And maybe I don't have a clue  
Yeah, maybe black is white  
And maybe black is white too  
But it's all the same  
You don't get the picture your getting framed  
You took the bait and now it's too late  
You didn't turn out right  
Just look at you  
You had the biggest plans  
But no way  
To carry through  
It was all an act  
And now you can't stick to the facts  
Oh no  
It ain't my Hollywood  
I went on strike  
When the union said I would  
Had a sign in my hand cause the times were no good  
And all this time all they ever told me  
Too was to get a little lie to ring a little true  
You spent your time just like they said you should now  
Those marks on your face just don't look any good  
And all the time all that they told you to was get a little more for your little you