

HAPPINESS IS A WARM GUN

Am9 Am6 Em Am Em
 She's not a girl who misses much Du du du du du du Oh yeah

Dm
 She's well acquainted with the touch of the velvet hand
 like a lizard on a window pane The
 Dm Am
 man in the crowd with the multicolored mirrors on his hobnail boots
 Dm Am
 Lying with his eyes while his hands are busy working overtime
 Dm Am
 A soap impression of his wife which he ate and donated to the national
 trust

double tempo, 3/4 time, "-" equals one measure

A7 - - - - - C - Am -

A7 - - - - -
 I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down, down to the bits that I left up town
 C - - - - -
 I need a fix 'cause I'm goin' down.

A7 C - A7 G7 -
 Mother Superior jump the gun, Mother Superior jump the gun. (3X)

half tempo, still 3/4 time, lyrics in () are spoken, with "oo" etc in
 back

C Am F G7 C Am F G7
 Happiness is a warm gun Happiness is a warm gun, mama
 Cmaj7 Am7 F G7 C Am7 F G7 C
 (When I hold you in my arms And I feel my finger on your trigger
 I
 Am7 F G7
 know nobody can do me no harm, because)

Happiness is a warm gun mama, etc, blah, blah (same chords, C Am F G7)