```
CCFF
Am Am E B
Dm Dm C# C#
CCFF
Am Am E B
Dm Dm C# C#
F#
Well the day begins
F#
You don't want to live
C#
'Cause you can't believe
F#
In the one you're with
C#
'Cause you know her tricks
                      C#
                                           F#
And you know her past when she makes a face you just have to laugh
                Asm
And you feel like such a know-it-all
Asm/B
                \mathtt{Asm}/\mathtt{B}
When you only want just a tiny girl
And you hope she'll sing.
So you turn around
Toward the tiny girls
Who have got no tricks
Who have got no past
Yea that's what you think
And you hope she'll sing
But she sings of greed like a young banshee
And she wants for this and she wants for that
What did you think.
CCFF
Am Am E B
Dm Dm C# C#
F# F# C# F#
C# C#sus2 C# C#sus2
F#
```