

Lonely Mansions

2011 INTREPID SOULS

G C G C G C em  
She walks back and forth she walks floor to floor she can't believe her life

C

G C G C G C em  
She climbs up the stairs calls to a maid and never cooks once a meal

am em am em C  
but she's crazy about her life wouldn't trade it for a thing and he runs a hedge

G C G C G  
fund, comes home at dark, and loves his little golf course

am C am C  
and there's room for no one not gonna have too much fun

G C G C G C G

am C am C am C  
but he's crazy about his life wouldn't trade it for a thing not sure of those without

G C G C G C G  
he's happy he's he he's now got it all He loves this way of life

F G F G slow am em am C G C G C G C  
G  
G thump now go

am C Am C  
They go sip tea they bop overseas and don't care to see any blight

G C G C am C am C am C G