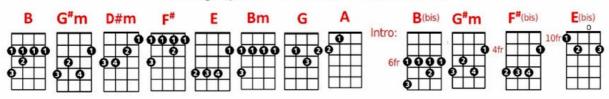
Stay (Just a Little Bit More)



Rythme cours: [**D**U **b**' X(D)X(U) **b**'] b= chunk ou body smack rythme original: [X(D)X(U) "" X(U)X(D)X(U) "]X = mute strum

Intro: [B(bis)]x2 [G#m]x2 [F#(bis)] [E(bis)] [B] [G#m] [D#m]x2 He was a bore, a true chore and I still wonder why I ever wanted to see him more [F#] [F#] [B] I know it is useless to complain all these years after, well... Thanks for asking now I'm fine! [G#m] [D#m]x2[B] I should have muffled my obsession but I was all too pure [B] [F# E] And so blindly sure that he'd always have the satisfying hug I needed [B]x2 [G#m]x2 Stay just a little bit more Don't let my heart turn sore [G#m] [B]x2 [F#] Stay just a little bit more Don't let my heart turn sore [G#m] [D#m]x2

Yes he was kind, polite and divine in public, tender as a sleepy child [F# [F#] [B] E] But when we got slightly more intimate it wasn't that bright [G#m] [D#m]x2 Yes he was kind, polite, sound and sublime, in theory [F#] [B] [F# E1 But in practice believe me, there was a nasty fire burning

[Refrain]

[Bm] [F#] [Bm] [Bm] [G] And when my curves came into play Oh what a hopeless tumbling down [F#] [Bm] [A] [G] When his desire was stuck in plaster I was young but I believed in no tales! [G#m] [G#m] [F# [B] And doo doo doo doo...

[G#m] [D#m] [B] Sit in the desert of the bed I looked hard for an oasis but all I could find was a dead camel [F#] [F#] [B] in pieces So I got so scared I tried to lure him back to bed and whispered "stay just a little more" [G#m] [D#m]x2 But now I'm grateful to the camel Cause all the lazy boy could do was RUN, then I knew for sure [F# E] [B]x2 [G#m]x2 [B]x2 [G#m] [F# E] That he would never be the satisfying shag I need, no no no no... Stay just a little bit more