

&
2
&
3
&
4
&

[Verse 1]

Dm

Meet you downstairs

Gm

in the bar and heard

A

your rolled up sleeves

Dm

in your skull t-shirt.

Dm

Said what did you do

Gm

with him today?

A

And sniff me out

Dm

like I was Tanqueray.

[Bridge]

Gm

'Cos you're
my fella, my guy.

E7

Hand me your
Stella and fly.

F

By the time,
I'm out the door,

E7

You tear me down

A

like Roger Moore.

[Chorus]

Dm **Am**

I cheated myself,

E7 **Am**

like I knew I would.

Dm

I told ya,

Am

I was trouble.

E7

You know that,

Am

I'm no good.

[Verse 2]

Dm

Upstairs in bed

Gm

with my ex boy.

A

He's in the place,

Dm

but I can't get joy.

Dm

Thinking of you

Gm

in the final throws,

A

This is when

Dm

my buzzer goes.

[Bridge 2]

Gm

Run out to me,
your chips and pitta.

E7

You say when we're married.

'Cos you're not bitter.

F

There'll be none
of him no more.

E7

I cried for you

A

on the kitchen floor.

[Chorus]

Dm

Am

I cheated myself,

E7 Am

like I knew I would.

Dm

I told ya,

Am

I was trouble.

E7

You know that,

Am

I'm no good.

[Middle 8]

[Verse 3]

Dm

Sweet reunion,

Gm

Ja-maica and Spain.

A

We're like how

Dm

we were again.

Dm

I'm in the tub,

Gm

You're on the seat.

A

Lick your lips

Dm

as I soak my feet.

[Bridge 3]

Gm

Then you notice
lickle carpet burn.

E7

My stomach drops
and my guts churn.

F

You shrug and
it's the worst,

E7

to truly stick

A

the knife in first.

[Chorus]

Dm **Am**

I cheated myself,

E7 **Am**

like I knew I would.

Dm

I told ya,

Am

I was trouble.

E7

You know that,

Am

I'm no good.

[Outro]

Dm Am E7 Am