

Rotterdam (Or Anywhere)

The Beautiful South

C **Fmaj7**
And the women tug their hair
Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**
Like they're trying to prove it won't fall out
C **Fmaj7**
And all the men are gargoyles
Cmaj7 **Fmaj7** **C** **Fmaj7** **Cmaj7** **Fmaj7**
Dipped long in Irish stout

G
The whole place is pickled
G **Ami**
The people are pickles for sure
G
And no-one knows if they've done more here
C **E** **E7**
Than they ever would do in a jar

Ami **C**
R: This could be Rotterdam or anywhere
Ami **C**
Liverpool or Rome
Ami **C**
'Cause Rotterdam is anywhere
D7 **G7**
Anywhere alone
C
Anywhere alone

And everyone is blonde
And everyone is beautiful
and when blondes and beautiful are multiple
they become so dull and dutiful

And when faced with dull and dutiful
They fire red warning flares
Battle-Khaki personality
With red underwear

R: This could be Rotterdam or anywhere...

The whole place is pickled
The people are pickles for sure
And no-one knows if they've done more here
Than they ever would do in a jar

R: /:This could be Rotterdam or anywhere
Liverpool or Rome
'Cause Rotterdam is anywhere
Anywhere alone:/