

Mayor Of Simpleton XTC

C D7 C D7
C D7 C D7

C D7 C D7
Never been near a university

C D7 C D7 D7 C D7
Never took a paper or a learned degree

G A7
And some of your friends think that's stupid of me

C D
But it's nothing that I care about

C D7 G
Well I don't know how to tell the weight of the sun

C D7 G E7
And of mathematics well I want none

C D C D7 C D7
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton

C D C D7 C D7
But I know one thing and that's I love you

C D7 C D7
When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets done

C D7 G C G
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of Simpleton

C D7 C D7

C D7 C D7
I can't have been there when brains were handed round

C D7 C D7
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

C D7 C D7
Or get past the cover of your books profound

C D7 C D7
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

G A7
And some of your friends thinks it's really unsound

C D
That you're even seen talking to me

C D7 G
Well I don't know how to write a big hit song

C D7 G
And all crossword puzzles well I just shun

G E7
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton

C D C D7 C D7
But I know one thing and that's I love you

Bm Em
I'm not proud of the fact that I never learned much

G
Just feel I should say

Bm Em
What you get is all real, I can't put on an act

A7 D
It takes brains to do that anyway (And anyway...)

C D7 G
And I can't unravel riddles, problems and puns

C D7 G
How the home computer has me on the run

G E7
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton

C D C D7 C D7
But I know one thing and that's I love you

C D7 C D7
I love you

C D7 C D7
If depth of feeling is a currency
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

C D7 C D7
Then I'm the man who grew the money tree
(No chain of office and no hope of getting one)

G A7
Some of your friends are too brainy to see
That they're paupers and that's how they'll stay

C D7 G
Well I don't know how many pounds make up a ton

C D7 G E7
Of all the Nobel prizes that I've never won

C D C D7 C D7
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton

C D C D7 C D7
But I know one thing and that's I love you

C D7 C D7
When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets done

C D7 G C G
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of Simpleton

C D7 G C G
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of Simpleton

C D7
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor...

C D7 C D7
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

C D7 C D7
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

