

## Hard act to follow – Grinspoon

Feedback intro then singing starts with guitar and hi hats. **(backing)**

**B – B A D E**

You're a **[START]** hard act to follow

Such a fine lookin' fellow

I hear you're bell's yellow

You're a hard act to swallow **Drums and bass start**

It kind of makes me sick

The way you turn those tricks

Come on and light it up

I want to feel the rush

**Pre chorus E – D - A**

I'll be shooting for thrills when I walk out that door

You say it's hard to care anymore (chord hangs cymbal count)

**B-B D A G**

Kills, Thrills and Sunday pills **(oh oh)**

I'm on a mission to kill still cause nothin' thrills **(oh oh)**

**B – B A D E**

You're hooked on coke and hoochie

I want my milk and cookies

You know you're wife looked pretty

I think you're wife looked pretty

**Pre chorus E – D - A**

I'll be shootin' for thrills when I walk out that door

You say it's hard to care anymore (chord hangs cymbal count)

**B-B D A G**

Kills, Thrills and Sunday pills **(oh oh)**

I'm on a mission to kill still cause nothin' thrills **(oh oh)**

I can't help missin' you still well i always will **(ye- ah)**

Kills, Thrills and Sunday pills **(oh oh)**

**Alright**

**B B B [ ] A B D A E E E G G G A A A** [Three times –solo starts on G-A]

**Pre chorus (double length) E – D – A**

I'll be shootin' for thrills when I walk out that door

Don't turn around and say you need me anymore

Poppin' pieces of pills up off the lounge room floor

You say it's hard to care anymore

**B-B D A G**

Kills, Thrills and Sunday pills **(oh oh)**

I'm on a mission to kill still cause nothin' thrills **(cause nothin thrills)**

I can't help missin' you still well i always will **(can miss you still)**

Thrills, Kills and Sunday pills **(oh oh)**

**Alright** [finish on B]