

England 2, Colombia 0. 2000. Kirsty McColl.

4/4 time. Intro: 1, 2, 1 2 3 4 [Am] [Am]

[E7] \_ (NC) Oh you shouldn't have [Am] kissed me and got me so ex-[E]-cited  
And when you asked me [E7] out I really was de-[Am]-lighted  
So, we went to a [Am] pub in Belsize [Bb] Park  
And we cheered on [E] England as the sky grew [E7] dark  
(NC) Oh, you shouldn't have [Am] kissed me 'cos you started a [Bb] fire  
But then I found [E] out that you're a serial [E7] liar

(NC) You lied about your [Am] status. You lied about your [E] life  
You never mentioned your three [G] children. And the fact you have a [C] wife  
Now its England [F] 2 Colombia [C] 0  
And I know just how-[E]-ow those Colombians [E7] feel

(NC) If you hadn't passed [Am] out while I was talking to your [E] friend  
It could have really ended [E7] badly 'cause you very nearly [Am] had me  
If he hadn't taken [Am] pity on my heart full of de-[Bb]-sire  
I might never have found [E] out you're a serial [E7] liar

(NC) You lied about your [Am] status. You lied about your [E] life  
You forgot you had three [G] children. You forgot you have a [C] wife  
Now its England [F] 2 Colombia [C] 0  
And I know just how-[E]-ow those Colombians [E7] feel

(NC) It is not in my [G] nature to ever pick the winning [C] team  
Sometimes I think I'm [E] happy then I remember it's a [Am] dream  
Now it isn't in my [G] nature to ever pick a [C] winner  
I always pick a [E] bastard who would have me for his [E7] dinner

(NC) I can never pos-[Am]-sess the object of my de-[E]-sire  
Cause he's bound to turn [E7] out to be a serial [Am] liar  
Ok I didnt mention [Am] my kids, I thought I'd wait a [Bb] bit  
But I am free and [E] single and he's a lying [E7] git

(NC) 'Cos he lied about his [Am] status. He lied about his [E] life  
He forgot he had three [G] children. He forgot he have a [C] wife  
Now its England [F] 2 Colombia [C] 0  
And I know just how-[E]-ow those Colombians [E7] feel

(NC) So I got into a [Am] taxi and sobbed all the way [E] home  
Called my friend up in Sao [E7] Paulo and cried down the [Am] phone  
I played some tragic [Am] music and I lay down to [Bb] die  
But later I a-[E]-woke and I hadn't stopped [E7] crying

(NC) You should never have [Am] kissed me, you tasted of de-[E]-ceit  
Your perfume was a-[E7]-dultery but I'm not a piece of [Am] meat  
So I'll be the [Am] one that you couldnt ac-[Bb]-quire  
I found out in [E] time your'e a serial [E7] liar

You lied about your [Am] status. You lied about your [E] life  
And I pity your three [G] children. And I pity your poor [C] wife  
Now you can go to [E] hell. Pause

(NC) I'm going to Bra-[C] zil

[C] Still its England [E7] 2 Co-lom-bi-a [A] 0 [A] [Bb] [A]