

Footballer's wife - Amy MacDonald

Capo 1

Em Bm
Oh, Mr James Dean, he don't belong to anything

C
Oh he left before they could get him

G D7
With their ways, their wicked ways

Em Bm
Oh Marilyn Monroe, where did you go?

C
I didn't hear all your stories

G D7
I didn't see all your glory

Chorus:

Em
But the footballer's wife tells her troubles and strife

Bm
I just don't care in the end

Who is she to pretend

C
That she's one of them

G D7
I don't think so
And the girl from that show
Yes, the one we all know
She thinks she's some kind of star
Yes, you know who you are
I don't think so, I don't think so

Oh, Ginger Rodgers, Fred Astaire
Won't you dance for me cos I just don't care
What's going on today
I think there's something more, something more
And I'm gone with the wind like they were before
But I'm believing myself I think there's something more
There must be something more
I think there's something more, something more

Chorus:
But the footballer's wife tells her troubles and strife
I just don't care in the end
Who is she to pretend
That she's one of them
I don't think so

And the girl from that show
Yes, the one we all know
She thinks she's some kind of star
Yes, you know who you are
I don't think so, I don't think so

Oh I don't believe in the telling of your stories
Throughout your life, there's just something unappealing it don't catch my eye
It don't catch my eye
Oh I don't believe in the selling of your glories before you leave this life
There's so much more to see
I don't believe this is how the world should be

Chorus:

But still the footballer's wife tells her troubles and strife
I just don't care in the end
Who is she to pretend
That she's one of them
I don't think so
And the girl from that show
Yes, the one we all know
She thinks she's some kind of star
Yes, you know who you are
I don't think so, I don't think so

The footballer's wife tells her troubles and strife
I just don't care in the end
Who is she to pretend
That she's one of them