

FRAU BLÜCHER

HE WAS MY BOYFRIEND

(callback side)

boy - friend. _____ *I'll never forget the first time I met Victor.*

p

It was on the village green at the annual Bock beer festival where every beer costs a bock. I was an innocent young lamb;

N.C.

Gm(add2) Gm/Db Gm(add2) Gm/Db 2 Gm(add2) Gm/Db

N.C.

he was a dirty old goat. We were made for each other. All of a sudden, he took out his paraphernalia and shouted, "Let's play croquet!" And off to the field we went. He carried his hoops and mallets and I carried his balls. What a festival! Fun and games all day long. Archery, badminton, potato sack. Victor won the three-legged race... all by himself.

Gm(add2) Gm/Db Gm(add2) Gm/Db Gm Cm Cm/G

It was love at first sight. He was the one who I

(vamp) mf

Cm7 G7/B Cm Cm/G Bm N.C.

gave my heart to, but we nev - er wed, e - ven so.

f

Am Cm N.C. Am Cm N.C.

If I men - tioned wed - lock, he'd put me in a head - lock.

Bb9b5 Ab9b5 Gb9b5 E9b5 D7 Am7b5

When I asked to be his wife, he stabbed me with a kit-chen knife. Ach, where did the good times

mp *rall.*

D7 **Slower**
Gm Gm/D

go? If he had an an - gry fit, I vas the

f

Cm Cm/G N.C./D D7#5 N.C.

first thing that he'd hit, but I did - n't give a shit, he vas my

Gm(add2) Eb/Db Gm(add2) Eb/Db N.C./G Ebm/Db D Gm

boy friend.

ff