

intro: *Gm Cm*

Gm Cm
Fee fi fo she smells his body

Gm
She smells his body
Cm

And it makes her sick to her mind

Gm Cm
He has got so much to answer for

Gm Cm
To answer for, To ruin a child's mind

Gm Cm
How could you touch something
Gm

So innocent and pure
Cm

Obscure
Gm Cm
How could you get satisfaction

Gm
From the body of a child
Cm

You're vile, sick

Bb D#)
It's true what people say)
F)x2
God protects the ones who help themselves)
C7)
In their own way)

Gm Cm
He was sitting in her bedroom
Gm

In her bedroom
Cm

And now what should she do

Gm Cm
She's got so much insecurity

Gm Cm
And his impurity It was a gathering gloom

[AKORTR](#)