

# Mayor Of Simpleton XTC

C D7 C D7  
C D7 C D7

C D7 C D7  
Never been near a university

C D7 C D7  
Never took a paper or a learned degree

C D7 C D7  
And some of your friends think that's stupid of me  
But it's nothing that I care about

C D7 G  
Well I don't know how to tell the weight of the sun  
And of mathematics well I want none  
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton  
But I know one thing and that's I love you

C D7 C  
When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets  
done  
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of  
Simpleton

C D7 C D7

C D7 C  
I can't have been there when brains were handed  
round

C D7 C D7  
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

C D7 C D7  
Or get past the cover of your books profound

C D7 C D7  
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

C D7 A7  
And some of your friends thinks it's really unsound  
That you're even seen talking to me

C D7 G  
Well I don't know how to write a big hit song

C D7 G  
And all crossword puzzles well I just shun

C D7 E7  
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton

C D7 C D7 C D7  
But I know one thing and that's I love you

Bm Em  
I'm not proud of the fact that I never learned much  
Just feel I should say

Bm Em  
What you get is all real, I can't put on an act

A7 D  
It takes brains to do that anyway (And anyway...)

C D7 G  
And I can't unravel riddles, problems and puns

C D7 G  
How the home computer has me on the run

G E7  
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton

C D7 C D7  
But I know one thing and that's I love you

C D7 C D7  
I love you

C D7 C D7  
If depth of feeling is a currency

C D7 C D7  
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

C D7 C D7  
Then I'm the man who grew the money tree

C D7 C D7  
(No chain of office and no hope of getting one)

G A7  
Some of your friends are too brainy to see

C D7  
That they're paupers and that's how they'll stay

C D7 G  
Well I don't know how many pounds make up a ton

C D7 G  
Of all the Nobel prizes that I've never won

G E7  
And I may be the Mayor of Simpleton

C D7 C D7  
But I know one thing and that's I love you

C D7 C  
When their logic grows cold and all thinking gets  
done  
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of  
Simpleton

C D7  
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of  
Simpleton

C D7  
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor of  
Simpleton

C D7  
You'll be warm in the arms of the Mayor...

C D7 C D7  
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

C D7 C D7  
(Please be upstanding for the Mayor of Simpleton)

