

NO MORE MR. NICE GUY

Author: Alice Cooper

Intro G D C G D

Verse 1

A C#m G Bm D E
 I used to be such a sweet, sweet thing 'Til they got hold of me
 A C#m G Bm D E
 I opened doors for little old ladies I helped the blind to see

Pre-Chorus

F#m Bm D E
 I got no friends 'cause they read the papers They can't be seen with me
 F#m Bm D E
 And I'm getting real shot down and I'm Feeling mean

Chorus

F#m E F#m E F#m E
 No more Mr. Nice Guy No more Mr. Clean, ee, ee, een No more Mr. Nice Guy
 F#m E F#m E
 They say, he's sick He's obscene ee, ee, een

Pre-Chorus

F#m Bm D E
 I got no friends 'cause they read the papers They can't be seen with me
 F#m Bm D E
 And I'm getting real shot down and I'm Feeling mean

Chorus

F#m E F#m E F#m E
 No more Mr. Nice Guy No more Mr. Clean, ee, ee, een No more Mr. Nice Guy
 F#m E F#m E
 They say, he's sick He's obscene ee, ee, een

Verse 2

A C#m G Bm D E
 My dog bit me on the leg today My cat clawed my eyes (nice guy)
 A C#m G Bm D E
 Mum's been thrown out of the social circle And my Dad has to hide
 A C#m G Bm D E
 I went to church incognito When everybody rose
 A C#m G Bm D E
 The Reverend Smith he, he recognised me And punched me on the nose He said

Chorus

F#m E F#m E F#m E
 No more Mr. Nice Guy No more Mr. Clean, ee, ee, een No more Mr. Nice Guy
 F#m E F#m E
 They say, you're sick You-re obscene ee, ee, een

Outro

E A
 ee, ee, ee ee, ee, ee ee, ee, ee een

