

The Riddle of the Model - Sing Street

Intro

F G F G 2x

Verse 1

F

She's standing on the corner

G

Like an angel in disguise

F

And as I look a little closer

G

She's got dangerous eyes

F

She tells me she's a model

G

Of international reputation

F

She's lightning in a bottle

G

But there's a stipulation

Verse 2

F

The odds are against her

G

In this little city

F

She's got a taste for adventure

G

And she knows she's pretty

F

She's the face of an angel

G

And the heart of a sinner

F

And if you play with danger

G

How you gonna win her?

Chorus

Am

She's so indecipherable

Em

Bm

A

She holds the key to the missing code

Am

Em

Bm

A

Just the thought of her touch, my mind explodes

Am

Em

Bm

A

So desirable. time never will unfold

A

Oh, oh, oh:

The riddle of the model

Instrumental

F G Dm G