

No More Mr. Nice Guy

Alice Cooper

[Intro]

A5 A9 G/A A5 A9 G/A
Bm E Bm E Bm E

[Verse]

A C#m
I used to be such a sweet, sweet thing
G Bm D E
'til they got hold of me:

A C#m
I opened doors for little old ladies,
G Bm D E
I helped the blind to see.

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

[Chorus]

F#m D E Dsus2
No more Mr Nice Guy,
F#m D E
No more Mr Clean
F#m D E
No more Mr. Nice Guy,

D F#m D E
They say he's sick, he's obscene

A5 A9 G/A A5 A9 G/A

[Verse]

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

[Chorus]

F#m D E Dsus2
No more Mr Nice Guy,
F#m D E
No more Mr. Clean
F#m D E
No more Mr Nice Guy,
D F#m D E
They say he's sick, he's obscene

[Bridge]

A C#m
My Dog bit me on the leg today
G Bm E A
My cat clawed my eyes (nice guy-ee)
C#m
Mum's been thrown out of the social circle
G Bm E
And my Dad has to hide.

A **C#m**
 I went to church incognito;
G **Bm D E**
 When everybody rose,
A **C#m**
 The Reverend Smith he, he recognized me
G **Bm**
 And punched me on the nose
D E
 He said:

[Chorus]

F#m D E Dsus2
 No more Mr. Nice Guy,
F#m D E
 No more Mr. Clean
F#m D E
 No more Mr. Nice Guy,
D F#m D E
 They say you're sick, you're ob-sce-e-e-ene
E
 e-e-e-ene
A
 e-e-e-ene, ene !