

G F D
 I been readin' a book about Oscar Wilde
 G C D
 And his little tent of blue but did he understand
 G F C
 What it's like to be locked up inside this kip for life
 G D
 Without ever gettin' a chance to go to bed with a wife
 E MIN Bb B C
 Now the walls are closin' in and the cell is gettin' full
 G D
 And I don't know what's goin' on except I'm goin out of me bloody
 skull

G AMIN
 Oh Gina, love me like a sin
 C D G
 'cause I know I'm never comin' home again

Hear the sneerin' of the screws all out along the hall
 And I'd like to put me fist right through their psycho walls
 'cause I've read all your letters about how you give a damn
 But can't you understand - I'm not a symbol, I'm a man
 And you wonder if I'm lyin' as you look into my face
 but I don't give a damn about you, I just want to get out of this
 bloody place
 Gina, love me like a sin
 'Cause I know I'm never comin' home again

Am D
 Sometimes I wake up dreamin' about you
 Am D
 I can almost feel my arms around your body
 G Cmaj7
 Then I have to deal with the awful truth
 C D
 You might be sleepin' with someone else tonight
 G Am
 And then love becomes a sin
 C D G
 And I know I'm never comin' home again

I been writin' you a letter for a couple of weeks
 about all the things I'd tell you if I only could speak
 But my heart is like a fist and my soul is like a vice
 And my tounge is a hot poker and you're so very nice
 And I saw my face yesterday and I nearly died because
 I'm not like you remember but I wish to Christ I was
 Gina, love me like a sin
 'Cause I know I'm never comin' home again

Gina, Love Me Like A Sin

horn line G F G G G F C



F C G F G G F C

last x



G F D G C D G F C G D

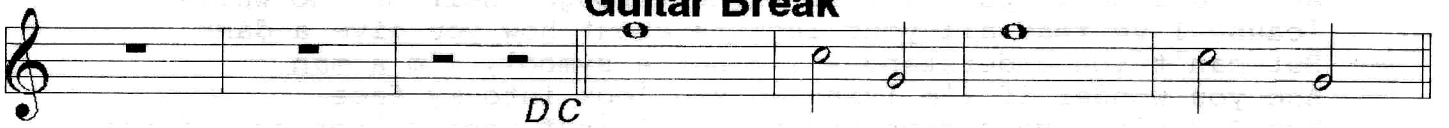


E- B \flat B C G D

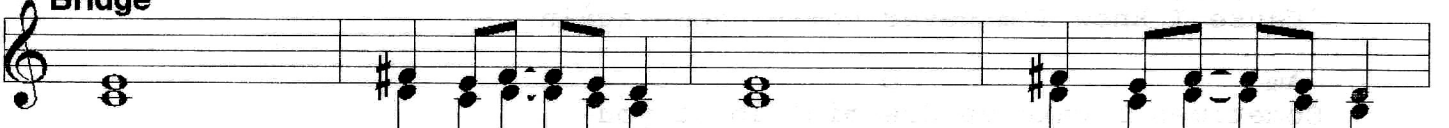


G A- C D F C G F C G

Guitar Break



A- Bridge D A- D



G C Maj 7 C D D



G A- C D G 3xs A- C D

D.C. al Coda



horn line 16 Last half of horn line 8

