

Caro Emerald - Liquid Lunch

Tom: G

Baby, pass the aspirin, something's got to work
 I know I did it to myself, but, man, oh, man, it hurts
 That second last Martini, the one that went down real smooth
 Set me on a bender, with nothing left to lose!
 I--- just can't apologise, for... what I did to myself
 My bed's--- an ocean liner, and I can't call for help!

Yeah, baby, it hurts a bunch
 The girls got going, and we had a munch
 I promise on a dime, it's the last time
 I'll ever have a liquid lunch!

(Em)

[Verse 3]

I think I've got the symptoms, and none of them will leave,
 They think that it's a party to laugh at all my grief,
 It must have been a doozy, I had two hundred dreams,
 At least I found my pillow, 'cause I can't find my keys!

It's--- hard to remember... all of the events

But--- I must have paid the tab
 'Cause all that's left is fifty cents!

Yeah, baby, it hurts a bunch
 The girls got going, and we had a munch
 I promise on a dime, it's the last time
 I'll ever have a liquid lunch!

(Em)

Maybe I can call the pharmacy
 They'll bring something up, something up 'tout suite'
 Some exotic... medicine, to cure my every ill,
 With some kind of magic pill!

I--- just can't apologise, for... what I did to myself
 My bed's--- an ocean liner, and I can't call for help!

(Em B7)

Yeah, baby, it hurts a bunch
 The girls got going, and we had a munch
 I promise on a dime, it's the last time
 I'll ever have a liquid lunch!

Acordes

