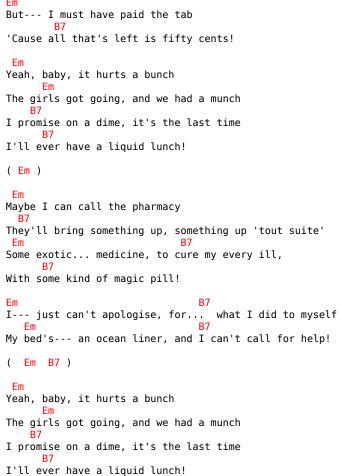


## **Caro Emerald - Liquid Lunch**

```
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 
Em B7
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
```



## **Acordes**

