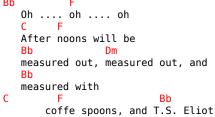


Crash Test Dummies - Afternoons and Coffeespoons

```
Intro: .: F F F Bb F F F Bb C C C C
                                                                I gave the doctor my description
                                                     C
What is it that makes me just a little bit queasy
                                                                [chorus]
There's a breeze that makes my breathing not so easy
                    Db
I've had my lungs checked out with X rays
                                                                I've heard the rattle in my bronchi
I've smelled the hospital hallways
                                                                [chorus]
[Chorus]
                                                                 Bb
                                                                            F
                                                                    Oh .... oh .... oh
       Someday I'll have
                                                                    After noons will be
                                                                                  Dm
       a disappearing hair line
               Bb
                                                                    Bb
                                                                    measured with
       Someday I'll wear
                                                                                           Bb
       pajamas in the day time
Times when the day is like a play by Sartre
```

When it seems a book burning's in perfect order I've tried to stick to my presciptions

Maybe if I could do a play by playback I could change the test results that I will get back I've watched the summer evenings pass by



Acordes

