

FIDLAR - Alcoholic

tom:

A

A

Hit the wall i?m comin? with a fever

Gb
Dropped the ball i didn't think i?d see her
D
And now i?m runnin' round looking for another town
E
Bartender broke my fuckin' leaver

A
And now I'm back to living with my parents

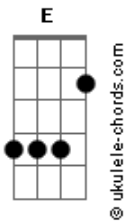
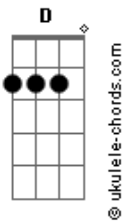
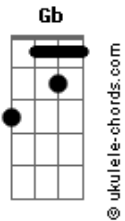
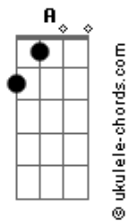
Gb
Its kinda cool i never have to pay rent
D
But i think about you think about you all the time
E
Guess I'm gonna have to finally face it

A
Im an alca -alca -alcoholic

Gb
Broken heart don't hurt, already got it
D
And when i think about you think about you all the time
E
But you never never let finish

A
Coked out and talkin' like a tweaker

Acordes



Short straw and starin' in a mirror
D
And i tell myself i tell everything is fine
E
Sore throat and just a little fever

A
And now i'm driving drunk and double vision
Gb
Thinking that i'm punk and on a mission
D
When i figure out i figure out my fuckin' life
E
Red lights and full head on collision

A
Im an alca alca alcoholic
Gb
Broken heart don't hurt, already got it
D
And when i think about ya think about you all the time
E
Guess i'm gonna have to finally face it

A
Im an alca alca alcoholic
Gb
Broken heart don't hurt, already got it
D
And when i think about ya think about you all the time
E
Guess i'm gonna have to finally face it