

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

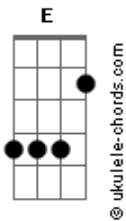
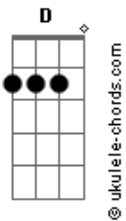
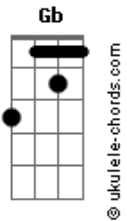
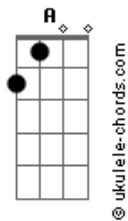
D
And when i think about you think about you all the time

E
But you never never let finish

A
Coked out and talkin' like a tweaker

Gb

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