

FIDLAR - Alcoholic

tom:

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

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

Acordes

