

# 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

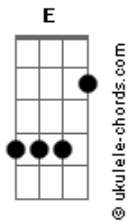
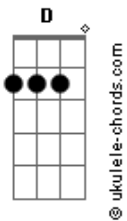
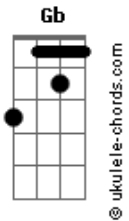
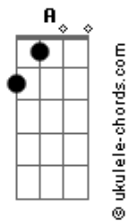
**D**  
And when i think about you think about you all the time

**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