

# Isaac Dunbar - Pharmacy

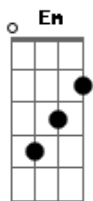
tom:  
 G  
 Mmm, hurt me G Em  
 I kind of developed a taste for it Bm A  
 G Em  
 Mmm, hurt me  
 I want the pain between my lips Bm A  
 G  
 Feed it to me softly  
 Em  
 From your purple and blue fingers

Bm  
 Constricted to only you  
 A  
 To whom I seem to linger  
 G  
 See me climb too high  
 Em Bm A  
 You cut the vine you had to hinder me (eeeh)  
 G Em  
 Prescribe yourself to me  
 Bm A  
 You're the only remedy  
 G Em  
 Have me begging on my knees  
 Bm A  
 You're my pharmacy

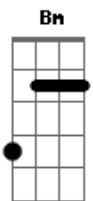
## Acordes



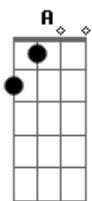
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