

Isaac Dunbar - Pharmacy

tom: G

Mmm, hurt me G Em

I kind of developed a taste for it Bm A

Mmm, hurt me G Em

I want the pain between my lips Bm A

Feed it to me softly G

From your purple and blue fingers Em

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 (eeeeh)

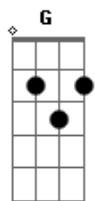
G Em
Prescribe yourself to me

Bm A
You're the only remedy

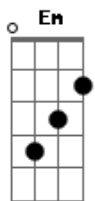
G Em
Have me begging on my knees

Bm A
You're my pharmacy

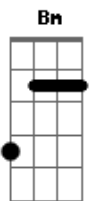
Acordes



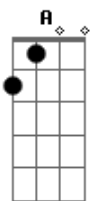
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