

# Lera Lynn - Wolf Like Me

Tom: **D**  
Intro: **Bm**

**Bm**  
Say, say my playmate

Won't you lay hands on me?  
**G**  
Mirror, my melody  
**D** **A**  
Transfer my tragedy

**Bm**  
Got a curse, I cannot lift

Shines when the sunset shifts  
**G**  
When the moon is round and full  
**D** **A**  
Gonna bust that box, gonna gut that fish

**Bm**  
We could jet in a stolen car

Fet we wouldn't get too far  
**G**  
Before the transformation takes  
**D** **A**  
And the blood lust tanks and crave gets slaked

**Bm**  
My mind has changed

My body's frame, but God I like it  
**G**  
My hearts aflame  
**D** **A**  
My body's strained, but God I like it

**Bm**  
My mind has changed

My body's frame, but God I like it  
**G**  
My hearts aflame  
**D** **A**  
My body's strained, but God I like it

**Bm**  
Charge me your dayly rate

I'll turn you out in kind  
**G**  
When the moon is round and full  
**D** **A**  
Gonna teach you tricks that'll blow your mind

**Bm**  
Baby doll, I recognize

You're a hideous thing inside  
**G**  
If ever there were a lucky kind it's  
**D** **A**  
You, you, you

**Bm**  
I know it's strange another way

To get to know you  
**G**  
You'll never know unless we go  
**D** **A**  
So let me show you

**Bm**  
I know it's strange another way

To get to know you  
**G**  
We've got till noon here comes the moon  
**D** **A**  
So let it show you, show you

**Bm**  
Dream me, oh, dreamer

Down to the core  
**G**  
Open my hands and let them  
**D** **A**  
Weave onto yours

**Bm**  
Feel me, completer

Down to my core  
**G**  
Open my heart and let it  
**D** **A**  
Bleed onto yours

**Bm**  
Feeding on fever

Down on all fours  
**G**  
Show you what all  
**D** **A**  
That howl is for

**Bm**  
Hey, hey, my playmate

Let me lay waste to thee  
**G**  
Burned down their hanging trees  
**D** **A**  
It's hot here, hot here, hot here, hot here

**Bm**  
Got a curse we cannot lift

Shines when the sunset shifts  
**G**  
There's a curse comes with a kiss  
**D** **A**  
The bite that binds the gift that gives

**Bm**  
Now that we got gone for good

Writhing under your riding hood  
**G**  
Tell your gra'ma and mama too  
**D** **A**  
It's true, true, true

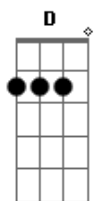
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My mind has changed

My body's frame but God I like it  
**G**  
My hearts aflame  
**D** **A**  
My body's strained but God I like it

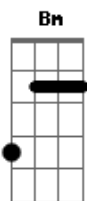
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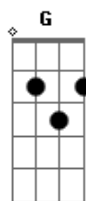
# Acordes



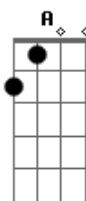
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