

Peach Pit - Vickie

tom:
Capostrate na 5ª casa

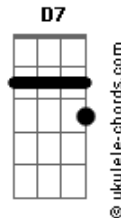
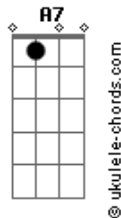
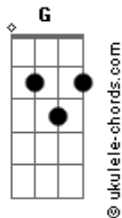
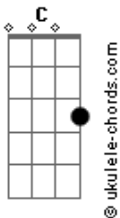
[Primeira Parte]

If you lived right down the street
 Would I ever have to buy more weed when I'm low?
 That's a no
 You'd walk over proly bitching that its so far
 Though its minutes and there no guys
 There's none around for ya

[Segunda Parte]

If you lived right down the street
 Would I ever get my beauty sleep
 While your crying?
 Proly no-oh
 If you lived a couple over you'd be by to scream
 "He's all the thing that I like!"
 And none of his are me

Acordes



[Refrão]

Vickie it don't need to be alright, Now
 Your setting sun wont fall right where you think, Don't think
 Oh Vickie, you always keep me round
 But I thank god you don't live next door to me

[Terceira Parte]

If you lived right down the street, you'd be hanging
 Round me like a creep that's why I like ya though
 If you lived up from the corner
 Would I have to have you over any time?
 I jus-sorta just like you

[Refrão]

Vickie it don't need to be alright, Now
 Your setting sun wont fall right where you think, Don't think
 Oh Vickie, you always keep me round
 But I thank god you don't live next door to me