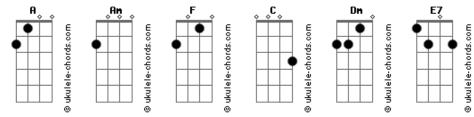


## The Growlers - Wet Dreams

Tom: A real [Intro] Am F C Am Dm As my consciousness slips I fall into her grip I haven't had the guts no I haven't had the balls We drink the devil's blood and do some psychedelic trips To tell you all about the thoughts I can't keep out She's got ocean in her hips and liños in her lips Don't wanna fall asleep I don't wanna fall asleep And when you're lying in my arms she's still tugging on my But I've been running out of ways to kill all of these sheep C F7 Am C Am Wet dreams She's been cumming in my head and there's a devil in our bed It's not easy coming clean but my urges can not wean I used to fight but now I fiend AmI can not keep her concealed and I can't shake that she ain't Wet dreams She tells me that you're dead or that you just picked up and She tells me that you're dead or that you just picked up and left left And knowing that she lies doesn't dull her piercing eyes And knowing that she lies doesn't dull her piercing eyes When the moon has come and left she's still fucking with my When the moon has come and left she's still fucking with my head head Dragging me into bed and never letting me forget Dragging me into bed and never letting me forget C E7 Am C Am Wet dreams She's been cumming in my head and there's a devil in our bed It's not easy coming clean but my urges will not wean I used to fight but now I fiend

Wet dreams

## Acordes



I can not keep her concealed and I can't shake that she ain't