

# The Last Shadow Puppets - Sweet Dreams, TN

Tom: D

I just sort of always feel sick without you baby

I ain't got anything to lick without you baby

Nothing really sticks without you baby

Ain't I fallen in love?

It's just the pits without you baby

It's really just the pits without you baby

It's like everyone's a dick without you baby

Ain't I fallen in love?

And all my pals will tell me's that I'm crazy

You bet I'm loopy alright!

And I just don't recognize this fool that you have made me

I ain't seen him for a while

And as your shrinking figure blows a kiss

I catch and smash it on my lips

G

Darling I can't seem to quit

Completely falling to bits

I really might be losing it

The idea that you've existed

all along's ridiculous

I don't know what to say

Baby we ought to fuck seven years of bad luck

Out the powder room mirror

Could I have made it any clearer

It's love like a tongue in a nostril

Love like an ache in the jaw

You're the first day of spring with a septum piercing

Little Miss Sweet Dreams, Tennessee

G Em Bm

G Em Bm

G Em A7 Bm

G A A7 Bm

## Acordes

