

The Last Shadow Puppets - Sweet Dreams, TN

tom:
 [Primeira Parte]
 I just sort of always feel sick without you baby
 I ain't got anything to lick without you baby
 Nothing seems to stick 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
 Whoa I ain't seen him for a while
 And as your shrinking figure blows a kiss
 I catch and smash it on my lips

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
 [Pré-Refrão]
 Baby we ought to fuck
 Seven years of bad luck out the powder room mirror
 Could I have made it any clearer
 [Refrão]
 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, TN

[Final]
 G Em Bm
 G Em Bm
 G Em Bm
 G Em A Bm
 Em A Bb Bm

Acordes

