

# 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]

## Acordes

