

The Wombats - Pink Lemonade

Tom: C

Verso 1:

Another magical Friday night
 I think I'll sit this one at home
 Unusual for me I know, but please go ahead
 I don't want to be the blinking rabbit to your wildebeest
 The jaded lover to a sex machine, you should go ahead
 And please give those recycled horse tracks my warmest regards
 And lock the door if you're home before the sun, oh

Pink, pink lemonade and
 Does he kiss you till your lips explode?
 Pink, pink lemonade
 Does he take you places I can't afford to go?
 Pink lemonade you know I, know behind that sugar there's only
 lies, lies, lies, lies

Break:

C C F Am
 C C F Am

Verso 2:

Another magical Friday night
 I wonder what state you're in?
 In the powder or in the gin, this one's ending bad
 So please give those recycled horse tracks my warmest regards
 And if you bring him home, can you use the spare bedroom?

Pink, pink lemonade and
 Does he kiss you till your lips explode?
 Pink, pink lemonade
 Does he take you places I can't afford to go?
 Pink lemonade you know I, know behind that sugar there's only
 lies, lies, lies, lies
 And that's alright and that's okay
 If i can write this song, I can play that game
 And it's all good with me, if I know it's all good with you
 Cause getting lost in the middle of the in-between
 Is only half as frightening as it first may seem
 So do whatever you must, love, do whatever it must take
 Pink lemonade

C F Am C
 Pink lemonade
 F F
 Pink lemonade
 C F Am C
 Pink lemonade

F F F F
 C C C C
 F F F F
 Am Am Am C
 F F F F
 C C C C
 F F F F
 Am Am Am C
 F F F Fadd9

Acordes

