

# 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

