

# 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

