

C **A7**
 I finally grew a leg in Thailand,
Dm **G**
 Marauding on a typhus flu,
C **A7**
 Cause I was stirring up a phase in Nashville,
Dm **G**
 Where the plots don t care bout what you do.
C **A7**
 I was born, and I cried,

Dm **G#m** **G F C**
I lived the dirty life and I died on fire,
A7
And so slow,
Dm **G**
But I could get used to this.

C **Em**
Dog faced flies would kill to survive,
F **C**
Hydrogen tigers, too.
C **Em**
When you re in doubt, simply even it out,
F **G**
Now what does that say about you?

C **A7**
I was lying by a sunny window,
Dm **G**
Fawning on a stormy sea.
C **A7**
I was calling you to find some codeines,
Dm **G**
Here s hoping you know what I mean.
C **A7**
I was born, and I cried,
Dm **G#m** **G F C**
I lived the dirty life and I died on fire,
A7
And so slow,
Dm **G**
But I could get used to this.

Lovely.