

Cigarettes Will Kill You
Ben Lee

Great song by a geek, but still good.

e:-----|
B:-----|
G:-----|
D:-----6--4--6-----6--4--6-----|
A:-7-----|
E:-----7-----|

e:-----|
B:-----|
G:-----|
D:-----6--4--6-----6--4^p^2-----|
A:-4-----|
E:-----5-----|

Dm **C** **Bb**
You throw me in a pan, you cook me in a can, You stretch me with your hands
Dm **C** **Bb**
You love to watch me bake, You serve me up with cake and that s your big mistake
Dm **C** **Bb**
G
Your guest comes in dressed smart, you offer a la carte, You didn t have the
heart

CHORUS

F **C** **Dm** **Bb**
And I..... want a T.V embrace
F **C** **Dm** **Bb**
And I..... I m getting off your boiling plate
Bb
They swore you d steal my steam to feed your dream and then be gone
E (repeat intro)
I wish I could say that everyone was wrong

You left me burned and seared, you left me ripped and teared and older than my
years
I should have known at first, that you would leave me hurt, you had to try
dessert
No way to let off steam, Don t bother milk or cream, No way to let off steam

REPEAT CHORUS

It must feel good to stand above me, while I make you so proud of me
It must feel good that now I m gone

I wish I could say that evryone was wrong.....
(you throw me in a pan, you cook me with your hands, you stretch me with your hands)
I wish everyone was wrong.....
(you love to watch me bake, you serve me up with cake and thats your big mistake)
I wish everyone was wrong.....
(You left me burned and seared, you left me ripped and teared and older than my years)
I wish everyone was wrong.....