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-----7------1 e:-----| B:-----| G:-----| D:----6--4-6-----6--4^p^2------| A:-4-----G Bm Α You throw me in a pan, you cook me in a can, You stretch me with your hands Bm You love to watch me bake, You serve me up with cake and that s your big mistake Bm А G Е Your guest comes in dressed smart, you offer a la carte, You didn t have the heart

CHORUS

D Α Bm G And I..... want a T.V embrace D Α Bm G And I..... I m getting off your boiling plate G 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