Cigarettes Will Kill You Ben Lee

Great	song	by	а	geek,	but	still	good.
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e:	
B:	
G:	
D:646	646
A:-7	
E:	7
e:	
B:	
G:	
D:646	64 ^ p ^ 2
A:-4	-
E:	5

Ebm C# B

You throw me in a pan, you cook me in a can, You stretch me with your hands **Ebm C#** B

You love to watch me bake, You serve me up with cake and that s your big mistake ${\bf Ebm}$ ${\bf B}$

G#

Your guest comes in dressed smart, you offer a la carte, You didn t have the heart

CHORUS

F# C# Ebm B

And I..... want a T.V embrace

F# C# Ebm B

And I..... I m getting off your boiling plate

They swore you d steal my steam to feed your dream and then be gone ${\tt E}$ (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