

**Red Slurpee**  
**Ben Lee**

Ben lee  
Red slurpee

No capo

**C# Bbm F# G#** same through whole song

**C# Bbm**  
Hey let s not pretend that  
**F# G#**  
We re not on each other minds  
**C# Bbm**  
You ll always be with me  
**F# G#**  
Even if I m doing time  
**C# Bbm F# G#**  
In the 7-11 of my so-oul  
**C# Bbm F# G#**  
It s got everything to do with rock n roll  
**C# Bbm F# G#**  
You re my Red slurpee  
**C# Bbm F# G#**  
You re my Red slurpee

Why can t they understand  
I don t like blue  
It s less about my problems  
And more about your cues  
In the 7-11 of my soul  
It s got everything to do with rock n roll  
You re my Red slurpee  
You re my Red slurpee

(Do do do... )

I suck you dry  
I wonder who I m crying for  
It s not such a disaster  
Cause at least I ve got the straw  
Cuz in the 7-11 of my soul  
It s got everything to do with rock n roll  
You re my Red slurpee  
You re my Red slurpee  
You re my Red slurpee  
You re my Red slurpee

You re my Red slurpee  
You re my Red slurpee