Stripes Brandy Clark		
Capo on 1		
Am G Woah, woah, woah, woah Am You were lyin there with nothing on But a goofy little grin and a platinum blonde G Am I can t believe you d do that on our bed I got a pistol and I got a bullet And a pissed off finger just a itchin to pull it G The only thing keepin me from losin my head	Am	
[Chorus]		
C Am Is I hate stripes and orange ain t my color C		
And if I squeeze that trigger tonight		
I ll be wearin one or the other Am C		
There s no crime of passion worth a crime of fashion F Am		
The only thing savin your life C G Is that I don t look good in orange and I hate stripes Am G Woah, woah, woah	Am	
Am		
I could fall in love with the prison guard I could sell cigarettes in the prison yard G	Am	
Don t think hard time would be that hard on me I could pick up trash on the side of the road But I d die if I saw someone I know		
G Ain t the chains, it s the clothes that s stoppin me	P	Am.
[Chorus]		
Is I hate stripes and orange ain t my color		
And if I squeeze that trigger tonight		

I ll be wearin one or the other

C Αm There s no crime of passion worth a crime of fashion The only thing savin your life Am Is that I don t look good in orange and I hate stripes [Bridge] Am Oh, and one shot ain t worth a bad mugshot God knows I wouldn t be caught holdin up a number While the whole town s starin at the picture In the paper of me wearin stripes [Am F C G] [Chorus] Am There s no crime of passion worth a crime of fashion The only thing savin your life G AmIs that I don t look good in orange and I hate stripes And orange ain t my color And if I squeeze that trigger tonight I ll be wearin one or the other C There s no crime of passion worth a crime of fashion Am The only thing savin your life Am Is that I don t look good in orange and I hate stripes