

Em
||: Yeah, baby, it hurts a bunch,
Em
The girls got going, and we had a munch,
B7
I promise on a dime, it s the last time...
B7
...I ll ever have a liquid lunch! :|| [x2]

Em

| / / / / | / / / / |

[Verse 3]

Em

I think I ve got the symptoms, and none of them will leave,

B7

They think that it s a party to laugh at all my grief,

Em

It must have been a doozy, I had two hundred dreams,

B7

At least I found my pillow, cause I can t find my keys!

[Verse 4]

Em

B7

It s--- hard to remember... all of the events,

Em

But--- I must have paid the tab,

B7

Cause all that s left is fifty cents!

[Chorus]

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| / / / / | / / / / |

[Verse 5]

Em

Maybe I can call the pharmacy,

B7

They ll bring something up, something up tout suite ,

Em

B7

Some exotic... medicine, to cure my every ill,

B7

With some kind of magic pill!

[Verse 6]

Em

B7

I--- just can t apologise, for... what I did to myself,

Em

B7

My bed s--- an ocean liner, and I can t call for help!

[Break]

Em

B7

||: / / / / | / / / / | / / / / | / / / / :|| [x4]

[Chorus]

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