

No Black Clouds For Dee Dee
Crocodiles

Intro: F

F Gm C7
F F
Oh my girl, yes i m gonna, slowly turn my insides citrus over you
F Gm C7
F
And if, if you were a daisy, thirsting for a fix i d gladly be the dew

F Gm F
No more lost girls walking from you
C C7 F
No more sickness sleeping in you
F Gm F
No more fools spit judgements on you
C C7 F
No more dead birds raining on you

F - Gm - Gm - F (x2)

F Gm G7
F
Oh my girl, yes i wanna, smile laughing, coughing sunshines over you
F Gm G7
And if, if you were a daisy, thirsting for a fix i d gladly be the dew

F Gm F
No more lost girls walking from you
C C7 F
No more sickness sleeping in you
F Gm F
No more fools spit judgements on you
C C7 F
No more dead birds raining on you

F Gm F
No more black clouds hanging around (x4)