Black Tar & Nicotine Dorothy

[Intro] A

Α

Raised myself for a million lies I could sell religion to Jesus Christ A broken home, I left behind

E A

Gave up everything for a couple of lines

Α

I know my time is growing near My heart is empty and there s no tears I wasted so many years

Lost in the bottle till I disappeared

G I

Heading down the same routine

Α

My throne is high just like a king

G A

But black tar and nicotine

G A

Shot me in the heart and killed my dreams

Α

The world out there is bitter cold Filled my pockets with blood and stone The streets I grew up on, I called home

E A

Friends I had left me long ago

G I

Running far and in-between

Α

I had it all at seventeen

G A

But black tar and nicotine

G A

Shot me in the heart and killed my dreams

[Solo] A

D A

One day heaven came to take my pain

With a fist full of pills and a needle stuck in my vein

Tears roll down like sweat on my face

E
I didn t know what to do cause I was afraid

A
I m sitting alone in this motel room
Paper thin walls and a rack for my shoes
Don t know where I m going next

E
A
Now I lay here in this bed

G
A
Cause black tar and nicotine

G
A
Shot me in the heart and killed my dreams

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D