

Black Tar & Nicotine

Dorothy

[Intro] **A**

A

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

A

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

E

A

Lost in the bottle till I disappeared

G

D

Heading down the same routine

A

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

A

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

D

Running far and in-between

A

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

E

A

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

