The Sweetest Child Fat Tulips

Intro A D A D

D It s the memories that bring me down, down, down D All the sad reminders left of you Old photographs Е Us laughing, I can see you smiling D You had to kill me D BmLike I have to kill you now D BmLike I have to kill you now Like I have to kill you now It s hard to lose the sweetest child D A D Α D It s the nightmares that still return D I was always terrified of love, love, love And I would faint At the very first sign of passion D BmI have to kill you D BmSorry it has to be this way BmSorry it has to be this way BmSorry it has to be this way Α

It s hard to lose the sweetest child