Scotch On Ice Golden Smog

## Scotch on ice by Golden Smog

Note: There is a little intro before the chord intro that i did not figure out, nor do I really intend to. There are also a couple of hammer-ons and pull-offs in certain parts of the song after playing the D and A chords. Just listen to the song and you can figure it out.

Intro: D/F#M/G/A

D F#M G А She down on my socks, getting ice for my scotch, never bending my ear, D just chillin my beers. D F#M G А She doesnâ $\in$  t say much, sheâ $\in$  s cold to the touch, sometimes it s rough, D with her handcuffs and stuff. F D She likes what i got, she takes what i give her.  $\mathbf{F}$ G С А She feels so real, just don t look into her eyes.

## D/F#M/G/A

F#M D G Α If I come home late, the love is still great, doesn t follow the trends, D but my how she bends. F#M D G Α She likes it on top, little cream of the crop, and it s getting better. F G D She likes what i got, she takes what i give her. F G C She feels so real, just don t look into her eyes. D F#M G Α Oh oh, she gives me so much pleasure. D F#M G Α Oh oh, I wish you were alive. D F#M G Α Oh oh, it gives me so much pleasure. D F#M G Oh oh, it makes me feel alive. F G D She likes what i got, she takes what i give her. F G С А

She feels so real, just don t look into her eyes. G D F#M Α Oh oh, you give me so much pleasure. DF#M G Α Oh oh, I wish you were alive. A DF#M G Oh oh, it gives me so much pleasure. А DF#M G Oh oh, it makes me feel alive. D F#M G Α She comes in a box, my own private fox, she s pretty in pink, D she cleans in the sink D F#M G Α She doesn't say much, she's cold to the touch, doesn t complain, D I travel to Spain. F#M D G Α She likes it rough, with her handcuffs and stuff, she comes up tough, D she s the cream of the crop F#M D G Α She down on my socks, getting ice for my scotch, never bending my ear, D just chillin my beers. (FADE OUT)