

**Blues Youre A Buzzkill
Pistol Annies**

CAPO on six.

C

Blues, you re a buzzkill
You sneak up on my pain pills

F **C**

Jack Daniels can t swallow you whole

G **C**

Hey Blues, you re a tough act to follow

C

Ain t no needle that can kill
The pain that I feel

F **C**

No smoke that can clear all this air

G **C**

Hey Blues, nothing compares

F

To the way that you hurt

C

The way that you sting

D

The way that you bring me

G

Down to my knees

F

If whiskey can t drown you

D

What the hell will

F-G **C**

Hey Blues, you re a buzzkill

C

You showed up at a party

F

Where I thought I d partied so hard

C

That you d be gone for good

G **C**

Hey Blues, guess I misunderstood

C

You re good at disguising
And I m good at lying

F **C**
Right here, in some stranger's bed

G **C**
Hey Blues, you're over my head

F
To the way that you hurt

C
The way that you sting

D
The way that you bring me

G
Down to my knees

F
If whiskey can't drown you

D
What the hell will

F-G **C**
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To the way that you hurt

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