

**Stop Drop And Roll One
Pistol Annies**

Key - A; Standard tune, Capo on 2nd

[Intro]

A

[Chorus]

N.C.

We re on fire, I think

G D

So stop, drop and roll one

E

Takes one to grow one

A E

Weâ€™re one of a kind

A

We re right on the brink

G D

Burned out like the prom queen

E

We re all mirrors and smoke rings

D A

So stop, drop and roll one.

[Verse 1]

E

A

I donâ€™t really care how this phony ass fairytale ends

E

A

I just hope that we re leaving this honky tonk covered in men

D

E

Sometimes the loud ones are loners

A

D

Sometimes the rockers are stoners

Bm

D

One s got the matches, one s got the lashes

E

One s running her mouth again.

[Chorus]

A

We re on fire, I think

G D

So stop, drop and roll one

E

Takes one to grow one

A E

Weâ€™re one of a kind

A

We re right on the brink

G D

Burned out like the prom queen

E

We re all mirrors and smoke rings

D A

So stop, drop and roll one.

[Verse 2]

E

A

Get this thing off of me; where in the hell is my bra?

E

A

This hurts a lot more than the last time we did Mardi Gras

D

E

Sometimes the drifters are daisies

A

D

Sometimes the sane ones are crazies

Bm

D

Oneâ€™s got the Tylenol, one s got the adderall

E

Oneâ€™s got a drink in her hand.

[Chorus]

A

We re on fire, I think

G D

So stop, drop and roll one

E

Takes one to grow one

A

E

Weâ€™re one of a kind

A

We re right on the brink

G D

Burned out like the prom queen

E

We re all mirrors and smoke rings

D

So stop, drop and roll one.

[End]

A