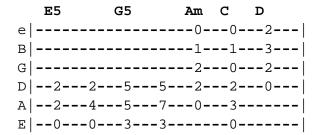
Cactus Pixies



[Blues it up in the first verse by adding these where appropriate]

E5
Sitting here wishing on the cement floor
G5
E5
Just wishing that I had just something you wore
G5
E5
G5
E5
Put it on when I go lonely
Am
C
D
E5
Will you take off your dress and send it to me?

I miss your kissing and I miss your head
And the letter in your writing doesn t mean you re not dead
Run outside in the desert heat
Make your dress all wet and send it to me

I miss your soup and I miss your bread And the letter in your writing doesn t mean you re not dead So spill your breakfast and drip your wine Just wear that dress when you dine

Sitting here wishing on the cement floor Just wishing that I had just something you wore Bloody your hands on a cactus tree Wipe it on your dress and send it to me

Sitting here wishing on the cement floor
Just wishing that I had just something you wore

[Outro (real tricky!):]

10	108-	
		97