

Stupid me, that I could depend on stupid you.

F5

And on the tip of my tongue,

E5

F5

Were, words that always came out all wrong.

E5

F5

E5

Cause they were drowned in Southern Comfort,

F5

Left to dry-out in the Sun,

C5

The noon-day Sun.

Chorus X2

G5

A5

Don?t leave me here, to cast through time,

E5

C5

Without a map, or road sign.

G5

A5

Don?t leave me here, my guiding light,

E5

F5

E5

Cause I... I... wouldn?t know where to begin.

F5

E5

I asked the Kings of Medicine.

F5

E5

But it seems that they?ve lost their powers.

F5

E5

Now all I?m left with is the hour.

C5

G5

A5

E5

Don?t leave me here,

C5

G5

A5

E5

Don?t leave me here, oh no-oh,

E5

I wouldn?t know where to begin.