Like A Friend Pulp

F Bb

Don t Bother saying you^Ore sorry

F Bh

Why don t you come in

F Bb C

Smoke all my cigaretts... again

F Bb

Every time I get no further

F Bb

How long has it been

F Bb C

Come on in now, wipe your feet, on my dreams

F Bb

You take up my time

F Bb

Like some cheap magazine

F Bb

When I could have been learning something

C

Oh, Well you know what I mean

F Bb

Oh, Iv e done this before

F Bb

And I will do it again

F

Bb C

Come on and kill me baby, oh while you smile like a friend

F Bb C

Oh, and I ll come running

F

Just to do it Again...

If you have any questions, comments or corrections, please send me an email to: