

Starch And Carbohydrates

Rosa

F C G G | F C G C | F C G G | F G C C

F C G
walked a mile to the truckstop,

F C G C
this is anything but bad luck.

F C G F G C
it may be hot out here but i can t see a cloud for miles.

F C G
cus im just made of starch and carbohydrates

F C G C
and i swear these bones won t break.

F C G
starch and carbohydrates, sweat and cigarettes.

F C G C
im comin home tomorrow, i ll try and look my best.

and i guess you should come with me.
our city s street is path to the sea.
i believe in love but i think marriage is a sham
and i could stand with you forever on this cold and sexy sand.

i could lay out under stars that we can see.
there s nothin but road
for this southern boy to see.
you re there, right there,
that s what matters.
stand here, right here
for a thousand hours.