

**Wish You Were Here**  
**Ryan Adams**

**F**

Cotton candy and a rotten mouth  
You know you re so fucked up

**Bb**

You know I couldn t help but have it for you

**F**

And everybody knows the way I walk  
And knows the way I talk

**Bb**

And knows the way I feel about you

**G**

It s all a bunch of shit

**Bb**

And there s nothing to do around here

**G**

It s totally fucked up

**Bb C**

I m totally fucked up

**F**

Wish you were here  
And streets that only turn to boulevards  
And houses with back yards

**Bb**

and it s raining like hell on the cars

**F**

And everybody knows the way I walk  
And knows the way I talk

**Bb**

Knows the way I feel about you

**G**

It s all a bunch of shit

**Bb**

And there s nothing to do around here

**G**

It s totally fucked

**Bb C**

I m totally fucked

**F**

Wish you were here

**Am F**  
And if I could have my way

**G**

We d take some drugs

**C Bb F**

And we d smile

**C Bb F**

We d smile

**C   Bb   F**

We d smile

**G   Bb   C**

But not tonight, my dear

**F**

Wish you were here

**C   Bb   F**

Wish you were here

**C   Bb   F**

Wish you were here

**C   Bb   F**

Wish you were here

termina em **C**