

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**