Ipecac

Son Volt

IPECAC Jay Farrar/Son Volt

A

Happy hair with fashion eyes, climbed up the ivory tower B A Just forgot, what the game was for (x2)

Α

Sing the streets of silence, we have to fight the way **B A**From the bone, cook up the monring glue (x2)

CHORUS

DAFind a way to make it work, leave old bags behindDAThis ride is a scream, happy hour turns hearts to dustFmaj7Gmaj7 Fmaj7 AWatch out for love like ipecac a strage brew were looking atFmaj7Gmaj7 AWatch out for love like ipecac

Α

Great buildings of majesty made by the rat race whore **B A** Backed by, the graves of the laborors toil (x2)

Repeat Chorus