

**Slaughtered Gutted And Heartbroken
Squeeze**

Intro: A B E (x4)

A B E A B E
Slaughtered, gutted and heartbroken with no spirit or no soul
A B E A B E
My emotions have been stolen love has left me with this hole
A B E A7 G#7 C#m
Now my heart s a deep dark cavern emptiness is all I feel
A B E A B E
I m the pig she tried to fatten and now all I do is squeal
B A E B A E
But things could be worse; things could be very bad for me
B A E A B E
And oh my dear I find myself a stitch short of a tapestry

A B E (x2)

A B E A B E
Patients on the verge of breaking, I m kicking cans around the street
A B E A B E
Like a bad cold I need shaking, like a fool I had to cheat
A B E A7 G#7 C#m
But to me she was an angel and I went and let her down
A B E A B E
The attraction was so fatal that she kicked me from her cloud
B A E B A E
But things could be worse; things could be very bad for me
B A E A B E
And oh my dear I find myself a stitch short of a tapestry

A B E (x8)

A B E A B E
The light was on in her window I saw her shadow moving around
A B E A B E
I tried to stand on tip toes hoping that she might look down
A B E A7 G#7 C#m
I wanted so bad to call her but I had to walk away
A B E A B E
Slaughtered, gutted and heartbroken another diamond down the drain
B A E B A E
But things could be worse; things could be very bad for me
B A E A B E
And oh my dear I find myself a stitch short of a tapestry
B A E B A E
Things could be worse; things could be very bad for me
B A E A B E

And oh my dear I find myself a stitch short of a tapestry