

When The Hangover Strikes Squeeze

Beautiful jazzy ballad. This was not easy to pin down!

Riff 1

```
E ----- |
B ----- |
G 7---9---10--12-- |
D ----- |
A 5---7---8---10-- |
E ----- |
```

Riff 2

```
E -----5--3--5- |
B ----3>5----- |
G -----5--3--5- |
D ----3>5----- |
A ----- |
E ----- |
```

Intro

=====

A G#

Verse 1

=====

C#7

F#7

When the hangover strikes and I open my post

C#7

And the coffee is on

F#7

F#m

And I m burning my toast I let the battle commence

C#

Ebm

I see a sun in the trees and a draught at the door

Fm

B7

With my head in my lap there s a day

Riff 1 **A7**

G#7

C#7

F#7

C#7

G#7

To ex-plore but I m left without sense

Verse 2

=====

C#7

F#7

As the hangover strikes and I turn on the tap

C#7

But the water s too loud

F#7

F#m

C7

And I m caged by the fact that the battle s not lost

C#

Ebm

Is it the hair of the dog or the baa of the lamb

Fm

B7

In a sheepish attempt to be half

Riff 1 **A7**

G#7

C#7

F#7

C#7

G#7

C#maj7 Ebm Fm Ebm

C#maj7 Ebm Fm B7

Ebm G#7 A7 G#7

C#7 F#7 C#7 D7 C#7

No damage was done

I hope I ve done it justice!

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