

Poison
Stick and Poke

[Verse 1]

 C G Am F
You and I we ve been through this about a hundred times before
 C G Am F
But we ll make it through the night, and make it to the west coast shore
 C G Am F
Singing on the streets we dream of Vancouver nights
 C G Am F
A dark sky filled with stars being a raccoon s delight

[Instrumental]

Am C G

[Chorus]

 C G
I ll live savage and free and reckless and wild
 Am F
I don t need anybody I m a forest child
 C G
I ll trace my casting circles in the mud
 Am F
Cause something s boiling, in my blood

[Verse 2]

 C G Am F
Forever hitching rides with strangers in old dusty cars
 C G Am F
Playing music for new friends on your half sized guitar
 C G Am F
I will never let you down, if you don t ever let me go
 C G Am F
I know you want to give me space, so I have some time to grow

[Instrumental]

Am C G

[Chorus]

 C G
I ll live savage and free and reckless and wild
 Am F
I don t need anybody I m a forest child
 C G
I ll trace my casting circles in the mud
 Am F
Cause something s boiling, in my blood

[Interlude]

C **G** **Am** **F**
Well this poison in my blood its seeping deep out of my veins
C **G** **Am** **F**
Racing straight to my heart causing pain that will remain
C **G** **Am** **F**
But this red string in my hands, a spell I must ve cast
C **G** **Am** **F**
I know will follow back to you in our story that will last

[Instrumental]

Am C G

[Chorus]

C **G**
I ll live savage and free and reckless and wild
Am **F**
I don t need anybody I m a forest child
C **G**
I ll trace my casting circles in the mud
Am **F**
Cause something s boiling, in my blood

[Chorus]

C **G**
I ll live savage and free and reckless and wild
Am **F**
I don t need anybody I m a forest child
C **G**
I ll trace my casting circles in the mud
Am **F**
Cause something s boiling, in my blood

[Outro]

C