

**Stadiums And Shrines Ii**  
**Sunset Rubdown**

Stadiums And Shrines II

**D Bm G**

Can I lift my dress up for you?  
Can I lift it in the night?  
White undersides of my thighs look much better  
In the dark light

**D G**

Thereâ€™s a kid in there  
And heâ€™s big, and dumb,  
And heâ€™s kinda scared  
Well, heâ€™s too old to be there  
And heâ€™s just looking for a ride.

**D Bm G**

**D Em G D**

Iâ€™ll lift it to the ceiling tiles  
Of stadiums and shrines  
If you see something to cheer about  
Then Iâ€™ll tell you that itâ€™s mine.  
You see something to reach about  
Iâ€™ll tell you that itâ€™s mine  
Iâ€™m sorry that your mother died  
That one was my fault  
Iâ€™m sorry anybody dies at all these days

**D Bm G**

Oh I see the night  
With my own two eyes.

Let me know what you think.  
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