

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€™sâ€¦ 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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