

**Lottery Winners On Acid
The Crimea**

This seems to be right to me, but anything you want to say, let me know at
boavspython@googlemail.com

Artist: The Crimea
Title: Lottery Winners On Acid
Album: Tragedy Rocks

C F G C F G

F

If she gets a black eye, I wanna black eye

C

If she gets a splinter, I wanna splinter too

F

If she gets arrested, I want arrested

C

If she goes trippinâ€™, I go falling over

F

C

G

F

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

C

G

F

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

C

G

F

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

C

G

F

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

C F G C F G

F

If she likes Gordons, I like Gordons

C

If she likes the black stuff, I like the black stuff too

F

If she gets a disease, I want a disease

C

If she goes trippinâ€™, I go fallinâ€™ over

F

C

G

F

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

C

G

F

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

C

G

F

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

C

G

F

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

C F G C

G

If your momma could see you now

F

What would she think of her boy

C

G

F

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

C

G

F

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

C

G

F

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

C

G

F

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

C

G

F

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

C

G

F

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C

G

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C

G

F

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