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

Bb Eb F Bb Eb F

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   Eb
If she gets a black eye, I wanna black eye
                                          Bb
If she gets a splinter, I wanna splinter too
   Eb
If she gets arrested, I want arrested
                                       Bb
If she goes trippinâ€™, I go falling over

   Eb                Bb            F                  Eb
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
               Bb           F           Eb
Everything she say, I was thinking anyway
                    Bb            F                  Eb
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
               Bb           F           Eb
Everything she say, I was thinking anyway
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Bb Eb F Bb Eb F

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   Eb
If she likes Gordons, I like Gordons
                                                     Bb
If she likes the black stuff, I like the black stuff too
   Eb
If she gets a disease, I want a disease
                                      Bb
If she goes trippinâ€™, I go fallinâ€™ over

   Eb                Bb            F                  Eb
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
               Bb           F           Eb
Everything she say, I was thinking anyway
                    Bb            F                  Eb
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
               Bb           F           Eb
Everything she say, I was thinking anyway
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Bb Eb F Bb

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                              F
If your momma could see you now
                               Eb
 What would she think of her boy

                     Bb            F                   Eb
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
               Bb           F           Eb
Everything she say, I was thinking anyway
                     Bb            F                   Eb
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
               Bb           F           Eb
Everything she say, I was thinking anyway
                     Bb            F                   Eb
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
               Bb           F           Eb
Everything she say, I was thinking anyway
                     Bb            F                   Eb
We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid
               Bb           F           Eb
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