

**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

B E F# B E F#

E

If she gets a black eye, I wanna black eye

B

If she gets a splinter, I wanna splinter too

E

If she gets arrested, I want arrested

B

If she goes trippinâ€™, I go falling over

E

B

F#

E

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

B

F#

E

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

B

F#

E

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

B

F#

E

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

B E F# B E F#

E

If she likes Gordons, I like Gordons

B

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

E

If she gets a disease, I want a disease

B

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

E

B

F#

E

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

B

F#

E

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

B

F#

E

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

B

F#

E

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

B E F# B

F#

If your momma could see you now

E

What would she think of her boy

B

F#

E

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

B

F#

E

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

B

F#

E

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

B

F#

E

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

B

F#

E

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

B

F#

E

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

B

F#

E

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

B

F#

E

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway