

**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

F Bb C F Bb C

Bb

If she gets a black eye, I wanna black eye

F

If she gets a splinter, I wanna splinter too

Bb

If she gets arrested, I want arrested

F

If she goes trippinâ€™, I go falling over

Bb

F

C

Bb

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F

C

Bb

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F

C

Bb

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F

C

Bb

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F Bb C F Bb C

Bb

If she likes Gordons, I like Gordons

F

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

Bb

If she gets a disease, I want a disease

F

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

Bb

F

C

Bb

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F

C

Bb

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F

C

Bb

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F

C

Bb

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F Bb C F

C

If your momma could see you now

Bb

What would she think of her boy

F

C

Bb

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F

C

Bb

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F

C

Bb

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F

C

Bb

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F

C

Bb

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F

C

Bb

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F

C

Bb

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F

C

Bb

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway