

**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# B C# F# B C#

B

If she gets a black eye, I wanna black eye

F#

If she gets a splinter, I wanna splinter too

B

If she gets arrested, I want arrested

F#

If she goes trippinâ€™, I go falling over

B

F#

C#

B

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F#

C#

B

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F#

C#

B

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F#

C#

B

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F# B C# F# B C#

B

If she likes Gordons, I like Gordons

F#

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

B

If she gets a disease, I want a disease

F#

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

B

F#

C#

B

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F#

C#

B

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F#

C#

B

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F#

C#

B

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F# B C# F#

C#

If your momma could see you now

B

What would she think of her boy

F#

C#

B

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F#

C#

B

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F#

C#

B

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F#

C#

B

Everything she say, I was thinking anyway

F#

C#

B

We walk through the streets like lottery winners on acid

F#

C#

B

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F#

C#

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F#

C#

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