

Crude
The Tiger Lillies

Tiger Lillies - Crude

Dm

You look in the mirror

Dm

Youâ€™re all skin and bone

Gm

Youâ€™re gonna die soon

Gm

I thought I should phone

C

Your stomach is bulging

C

And cannot take food

F

I think that their methods are

A

A little crude

Dm

Theyâ€™ve severed

Dm

Most of your limbs

Gm

Your brain and eyesight

Gm

Are going dim

C

Well theyâ€™ve strangled you

C

â€™Til your face went blue

F

I think that their methods are

A

A little crude

Dm

They cut off your ears

Dm

Pulled your nails out

Gm

Youâ€™ve answered all their questions

Gm

But they can still doubt

C

Well all your senses

C

They did delude

F

I think that their methods are

C

A little crude

Dm

Well theyâ€™ve shit in your shit in your

Dm

Shit in your face

Gm

Then dumped your body

Gm

Without a trace

C

Lacerated

C

and in the nude

F

I think that their methods are frankly

A

A little crude crude crude crude

A

Crude crude crude crude

A

Crude crude crude crude

Crude crude crude crude

Crude

Dm

Then when I asked your tormentors

Dm

Wasnâ€™t it odd

A

They said no

A

Weâ€™re just doing

Dm

our job

Tabbed by timothio