Sick
The Tiger Lillies
Sick - Tiger Lillies
Mm
You know I love you oh my darling
Dm
you know I love to tell you it
E
You know I'd die for you my sweetheart
Am
I hesitate to stir the shit

Am

I know you're kind I know you're generous Dm and on your shoulder there's no chip E Its just a small thing oh my darling Am your very presence makes me sick

Am

And your compassion is unequalled Dm I'm worthy not your boots to lick E You are an angel pure and simple Am for your presence I'm not fit

Am

You really do deserve a husband Dm Caring, young and kind and rich E Its just a small thing oh my darling Am Your very presence makes me sick

Am

You're so witty and so charming Dm you put to shame those country hicks E It's just a small thing oh my darling Am your very presence makes me sick Tabbed by timothio