Sardine Woodbox Gang Band: Woodbox Gang Album: Wormwood Sardine VERSE 1 F#m D Α Sardine you're all that I got F#m D Α And you're not very much to look at D Α Well I see you sitting there with that glassy stare F#m D Α So twisted and grimy and crooked VERSE 2 Sardine I know you got backbone You ain't afraid to show me Oh but I can't find you're heart when you fall apart Are you nothing but skinny and bony Chorus D E Α Oh but you taste so much like a woman D Е Α But that just means that you are the real thing E A D D It's as though you sleep where the passion runs deep F#m D Α And deeper is where the sweetest things cling VERSE 3 You sleep so close like flies on paper With your sisters and your brothers And I look into your eyes like big blackberry pies And I chew you up just like all the others VERSE 4 And my breath will carry you all night And linger on until tomorrow Oh until I scrape you out of the cracks of my mouth And hope that you're children will follow