

Poppy
Zee Avi

My baby he donâ€™t act like himself no more

He lost that

C#
smile I

F#m
use to

Bm
adore

He spend

G#
his nights slapping his veins

F#
He lost that glow he used to have on his

G#
face

F#
Empty, burned

B
bottle on the carpet

G#m
My

E
baby lying beside

C#m
it

Tin foil

B
and melted sugar everywhere

He said his

C#m
provider was his

B
pharmacist

A#m
friend

Ben

I swear Iâ€™m gonna kill him

F#

because

I swear Iâ€™m gonna kill him because because because

The

B

poppy took my

G#m

baby away from

E

me

The poppy

C#m

took my

B

baby away from me

G#m

The poppy

E

took my baby

C#m

away from me

The

D#m

poppy took my baby

E

away from me

C#m

My baby used

D#

to repeat the news

And now he talks about dragons on

D#m

the

wall

Used to love German expressionism

F#

films

B

Now he drinks

G#m

until he falls

I was

C#m

confused,

F#

didnâ€™t

B

know what to do

So I

E

called

D#m

his momma, had her

B

come on over

She got him off

D#m

the ground, started slapping him around

And now she

E

cried, she said she said she

B

said

The

G#m

poppy took

E

my baby away from me

The poppy took my baby away from me

The

C#m

poppy took my

B

baby away from me

The poppy took my

C#m

baby away

B

from

me

The poppy

D#m

took

E

my baby away

C#m

from

me

B

The poppy took my baby away from me