

Cigarettes After Sex - Stop Waiting

tom:
 [Verse 1]
 In her favorite locket
 Hiding yellow pills
 With white wine to chase them
 Lying on the hills
 We kissed until we couldn't breathe
 The coldest sand is on the beach

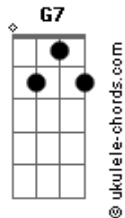
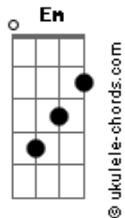
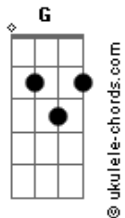
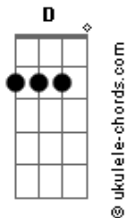
G D G G D G

[Verse 2]
 Now she's in her swimsuit
 With the yellow straps
 Cutting it with scissors
 'Til there's nothing left

And rubbing sunscreen
 On her brasts
 She's putting on her sunglasses

[Chorus]
 Em Em

Acordes



I could win, I could lose
 But that's a look I can't refuse
 I could win, I could lose
 But that's a look I can't refuse

Em G Em G
 Em Em G

D
 Stop waiting

[Instrumental Break]

G D G D
 G D G G
 D G G7 D
 G G D
 G G D
 G G G7 D

[Chorus]
 Em
 I could win, I could lose
 But that's a look I can't refuse
 I could win, I could lose
 But that's a look I can't refuse

Em G x3
 D
 Stop waiting