

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

[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]
 Em7 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 G7M Em G7M
 Em7 Em G7M

D
 Stop waiting

[Instrumental Break]
 G7M D G7M D
 G7M D G7M G
 D7M G7M G7 D7M
 G7M G D7M
 G7M G D7M
 G7M G G7 D7M

[Chorus]
 Em7
 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

Em7 G7M x3
 D
 Stop waiting

Acordes

