Dodie Clark - Party Tattoos

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Tom: G
Intro: G C7M
                                                              Fm
                                                               C7M
Take a look at the clock
Only so long to go
G
Scrubbing smooth young skin
Saying I don't know
          G7M
                            G
Em
Grab a bag, grab a bottle but leave the what if
C7M
                                G
You'll see it in the morning after your kicks
(G C7M G)
G
                                                               Em
All you will need for a rocking good time
Is a bunch of people who don't give a damn
Fm
              G7M
                           G
There's a yes, in your head, gotta find where it's at!
C7M
You'll lose it in the morning but ignore that
                                                               G
(G C7M G)
(G C7M G)
We're not bruised
They're just, party tattoos
        Em
And that colourful mess
                                                               ſ
      G7M
                G
Is just colourful regret
Black lipstick will never be a sin
      Em
                         D
                                   С
We'll regret it when we're old with wrinkled up skin
Em
                    D
                             C
                                                              G7M
Regret it when we're old with wrinkled up skin
                         D
                                   С
We'll regret it when we're old with wrinkled up skin
(G7M C7M G)
                                                               Em
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My mummy said to always wear a coat
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Acordes



But it's warm and it's heavy and we're trying to float G7M G Don't forget, she'll be right when it's 3am G So shiver, but shiver with a friend We're not bruised G They're just, party tattoos Em And that colourful mess G7M G Is just colourful regret Black lipstick will never be a sin Em D We'll regret it when we're old with wrinkled up skin D С Regret it when we're old with wrinkled up skin Gm Fb D We'll regret it when we're old with wrinkled up skin (G Gm Eb D) Write a postcard to you at eighty four Tell em you'd never dream of living behind a door G7M Life was fun, full of love, full of hopeful smiles
C
C Bet you wish you were here, but I'll see you in a while (G7M C7M G) We're not bruised

They're just, party tattoos Em And that colourful mess G Is just colourful regret G Black lipstick will never be a sin Em D We'll regret it when we're old with wrinkled up skin D С Regret it when we're old with wrinkled up skin Em D С We'll regret it when we're old with wrinkled up skin

