

Isaac Dunbar - Pharmacy

tom:

G

Mmm, hurt me G Em

I kind of developed a taste for it Bm A

Mmm, hurt me G Em

I want the pain between my lips Bm A

G

Feed it to me softly Em

From your purple and blue fingers

Bm

Constricted to only you

A

To whom I seem to linger

G

See me climb too high

Em Bm A

You cut the vine you had to hinder me (eeeeh)

G Em

Prescribe yourself to me

Bm A

You're the only remedy

G Em

Have me begging on my knees

Bm A

You're my pharmacy

Acordes

