

Isaac Dunbar - Pharmacy

tom:
 G
 Mmm, hurt me G Em
 I kind of developed a taste for it Bm A
 G Em
 Mmm, hurt me
 Bm A
 I want the pain between my lips
 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 (eeeh)
 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

