

Jet - Cigarettes And Cola

A

A

Well it's too late, little girl, for stopping

D

A

I cross my heart and I hope that I will die

A

I don't want anyone to find us

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A

I put my hand on your mouth so you won't tell

REFRÃO

A

Cigarettes and cola

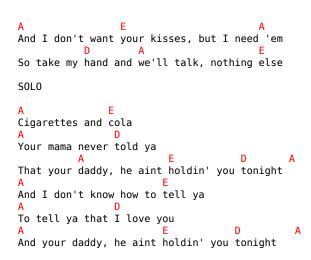
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D

Your mama never told ya

A

That your daddy, he aint holdin' you tonight



Acordes

