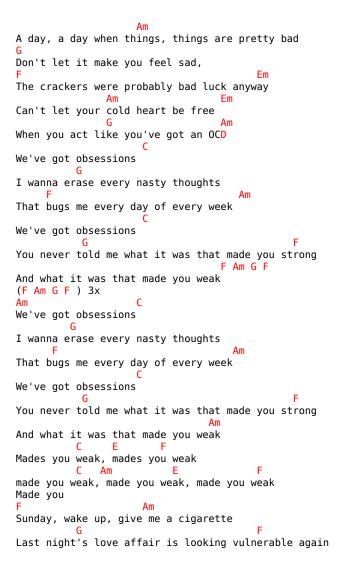


Marina And The Diamonds - Obsessions

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Tom: C
Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette
Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable in my bed
Silk sheet, blue dawn, Colgate, tongue warm
Won't you quit your crying? I can't sleep
One minute I'm a little sweetheart
And next minute you are an absolute creep
We've got obsessions
         G
I want to wipe out all the sad ideas
That come to me when I am holding you
We've got obsessions
All you ever think about are sick ideas
Involving me, involving you
Supermarket, oh what packet of crackers to pick?
They're all the same, one brand, one name
but really they're not
Look, look, just choose something quick
People are staring, time to go quick in F
Skin is on fire; just choose something, something, something
Pressure overwhelming
                  G
Next minute I am turning out of the door, facing one week
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Acordes

