

Peach Pit - Vickie

tom:
Capostrate na 5ª casa

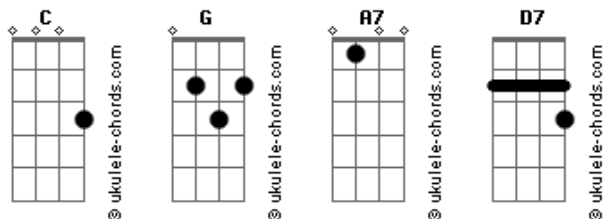
[Primeira Parte]

If you lived right down the street
Would I ever have to buy more weed when I'm low?
That's a no
You'd walk over proly bitching that its so far
Though its minutes and there no guys
There's none around for ya

[Segunda Parte]

If you lived right down the street
Would I ever get my beauty sleep
While your crying?
Proly no-oh
If you lived a couple over you'd be by to scream
"He's all the thing that I like!"
And none of his are me

Acordes



[Refrão]

Vickie it don't need to be alright, Now
Your setting sun wont fall right where you think, Don't think
Oh Vickie, you always keep me round
But I thank god you don't live next door to me

[Terceira Parte]

If you lived right down the street, you'd be hanging
Round me like a creep that's why I like ya though
If you lived up from the corner
Would I have to have you over any time?
I jus-sorta just like you

[Refrão]

Vickie it don't need to be alright, Now
Your setting sun wont fall right where you think, Don't think
Oh Vickie, you always keep me round
But I thank god you don't live next door to me