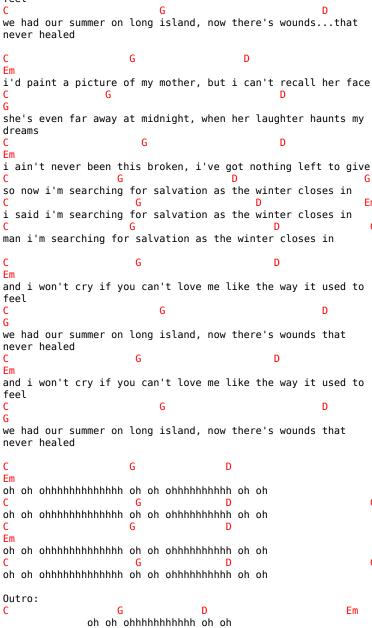


Ron Pope - Seven English Girls

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feel
   Intro: ( C G D Em )
       (CGDG)
verse
Fm
i drove eleven hundred miles to find a photograph i'd lost
it's just a polaroid i used to keep of a girl that i once
loved
and sleep, it leads to nightmares, as i never can forget
so now i'm dreaming of los angeles as the winter closes in
said i'm dreaming of los angeles as the winter closes in
and we met seven english girls who asked if we'd like to see
and i'm not one for missed adventures, so i answered with a
smile
we spent the night on razor's edge, all innocence and sin
and now i'm strung out on the bowery as the winter closes in
now i'm strung out on the bowery as the winter closes in
and i won't cry if you can't love me like the way it used to
feel
we had our summer on long island, now there's wounds that
never healed
and i won't cry if you can't love me like the way it used to
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Acordes

