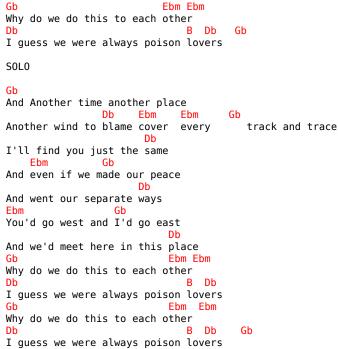


Steve Earle - Poison Lovers

```
Tom: Gb
           Gb
I was almost outta here nearly this time
                                   Ebm Gb
I saw you in my rear view mirror and I pulled up on a dime
                                                                                           Gb
But nothing ventured nothing lost
You can't say we didn't try
Ebm Ebm Gb
That is unless you weighed the costs of every tear we cried
                                                                                                                 Ebm Ebm
Why do we do this to each other
I guess we were always poison lovers
If you could look me in the eyes
And tell me what you see
And tell me whose, so the standard stan
I know that your lips are soft and they sing the sweetest
Ebm
But I've been listening long enough
My heart has turned to stone
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Acordes

