

The Distillers - Lordy Lordy

Tom: **A**

[Palm Mut]

Oh Lordy Lordy
Oh Lordy Well your head hangs below the ground
Oh Lordy Lordy
Oh Lordy Well i think thats where your found

And so they tell me that you aint my friend
Im a loss to yourself ill assure your again
When you cry me some real tears
Ill be on the run
You come near me now girl
Ill go get me a gun

I've never been to prison
I don't know why

I stared death down in its chambers baby
Eye to eye
If prison is a cell then it's raging in my blood
This is a song from the heart aint nothing else

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I'm a loss to yourself ill assure your again
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Acordes

