

The Last Shadow Puppets - Sweet Dreams, TN

Tom: **D**

I just sort of always feel sick without you baby **D**

I ain't got anything to lick without you baby **Gb**

Nothing really sticks without you baby **G**

Ain't I fallen in love? **Gm**

It's just the pits without you baby **D**

It's really just the pits without you baby **Gb**

It's like everyone's a dick without you baby **G**

Ain't I fallen in love? **Gm**

And all my pals will tell me's that I'm crazy **D Gb**

You bet I'm loopy alright! **G Gm**

And I just don't recognize this fool that you have made me **D Gb**

I ain't seen him for a while **G Gm**

And as your shrinking figure blows a kiss **D**

I catch and smash it on my lips **Gb**

G

Darling I can't seem to quit

Gm
Completely falling to bits

D
I really might be losing it

Gb
The idea that you've existed

G
all along's ridiculous

Gm
I don't know what to say

Em A A7
Baby we ought to fuck seven years of bad luck

Bm
Out the powder room mirror

Em Gb
Could I have made it any clearer

G Em Bm
It's love like a tongue in a nostril

G Em Bm
Love like an ache in the jaw

G Em A7 Bm
You're the first day of spring with a septum piercing

Em A Gb
Little Miss Sweet Dreams, Tennessee

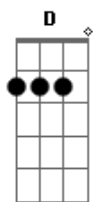
G Em Bm

G Em Bm

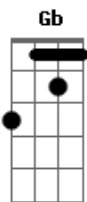
G Em A7 Bm

G A A7 Bm

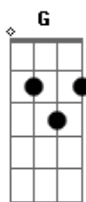
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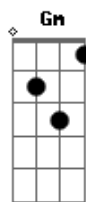
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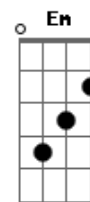
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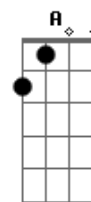
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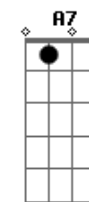
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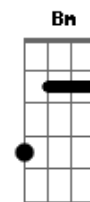
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