

The Last Shadow Puppets - Sweet Dreams, TN

tom:

[Primeira Parte]

I just sort of always feel sick without you baby
I ain't got anything to lick without you baby
Nothing seems to stick without you baby
Ain't I fallen in love

It's just the pits without you baby
It's really just the pits without you baby
It's like everyone's a dick without you baby
Ain't I fallen in love

And all my pals will tell me's that I'm crazy
You bet I'm loopy alright!

And I just don't recognize this fool
That you have made me
Whoa I ain't seen him for a while

And as your shrinking figure blows a kiss
I catch and smash it on my lips

Darling I can't seem to quit
Completely falling to bits

I really might be losing it
The idea that you've existed all along's ridiculous
I don't know what to say

[Pré-Refrão]

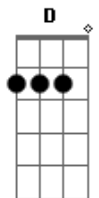
Baby we ought to fuck
Seven years of bad luck out the powder room mirror
Could I have made it any clearer

[Refrão]

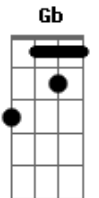
It's love like a tongue in a nostril
Love like an ache in the jaw
You're the first day of spring
With a septum piercing
Little Miss Sweet Dreams, TN

[Final]

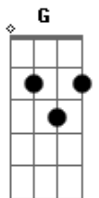
Acordes



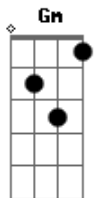
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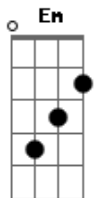
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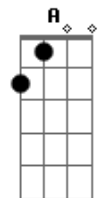
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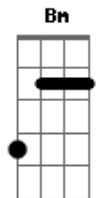
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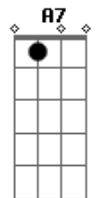
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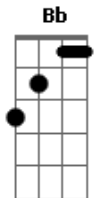
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