C F C

1. Loaded tongue and dirty fingers
C F G
Queen of her mother's house
F C F C
Come step outside feeling full moon high
F C G C
Let's see what we can live without

2. Fix an eye to the dimestore villain Waiting for the wine to pour It comes strong and thin and it tastes like sin The love we've all been in before

F C G
R: A million ways to burn
C F C F
I'm just looking out of this old broke window
C G C
And she's taking a turn
F C F C F
I'm looking out of this old broke window
C G C
And she's taking a turn

3. Her body lies like a landscape before you You're selling your soul by the pound Got snakeoil in spades for the wolftickets trade You look but don't see me around

R: