Gmi Up in smoke you've lost another lover As you take a hit of your last cigarette В Strung out, burnt out, yeah Cmi you're down on your luck and you don't give a huh В 'til the best part of you starts to switch Ain't that a bitch Cmi Freak out, I'm alone now I feel just like I'm losin' my mind B Cmi 'cause love is like the right dress On the wrong girl You never know what you're gonna find F Cmi You think you're high and fine as wine В Then you wind up like a dog in a ditch Cmi 'Cause love is like a wrong turn As F On a cold night yeah Es Cdimi As Eb Ain't that a bitch Cmi In a daze, in the throes of emotion Cmi F You see God in the Devil's eyes As B Then you fall so far from grace Cmi You wouldn't know a kiss If it was on your face You can tell it to the jury But you ain't got no case Freak out, I'm alone now I feel just like I'm losin'my mind 'cause love is like the right dress On the wrong girl You never know what you're gonna find The gal was fine as calamine but not enough to scratch a seven year itch 'cause love is like the last licks outta Hendrix Yeah, ain't that a bitch

Then you feel so out of place

GCGCGC

Lickin' up the arsenic From the same old lace You know the stuff is poison But you gotta have a taste, you gotta

Freak out, I'm alone now
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
'cause love is like the right dress
On the wrong girl
You never know what you're gonna find
You think you're high and fine as wine
Then you wind up with your face in the ditch

Cmi Cmi/B

'cause love is like a warm gun

As As/G F Es Cdimi As Es

On a cold night yeah, ain't that a bitch