

RISIN'

Sako

G

Your lonely girlfriend's siting down and running high

F

G F

That's killing me, that's wierd

Fu*king morning, in your eyes, are frozen lies

That's killing me, that's wierd

G

B

C

You're risin', you're risin', you're risin'....risin' down

Make trade fair in your head

Little nightmare, living it for years, for years

But you're still rising down like a fading train,
just only smoking, won't reduce your pain

You're risin', you're risin'.....risin' down

G

Risin', fu*kin' morning glory

F

See you out there, Just dont worry