

Gm C
Up in smoke you've lost another lover
Gm C
As you take a hit of your last cigarette
Ab Bb
Strung out, burnt out, yeah
Cm Bb
you're down on your luck and you don't give a huh
Ab Bb
'til the best part of you starts to switch
Ain't that a bitch

Cm F
Freak out, I'm alone now
Bb Eb
I feel just like I'm losin' my mind
Bb Cm
'cause love is like the right dress
Ab
On the wrong girl
Eb Bb
You never know what you're gonna find
Cm F
You think you're high and fine as wine
Bb Eb
Then you wind up like a dog in a ditch
Bb Cm
'Cause love is like a wrong turn
Ab F
On a cold night yeah
Eb Cdim Ab Eb
Ain't that a bitch

Cm F
In a daze, in the throes of emotion
Cm F
You see God in the Devil's eyes
Ab Bb
Then you fall so far from grace
Cm Bb
You wouldn't know a kiss if it was on your face
Ab Bb
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

Guitar Solo
G C G C G C

Then you feel so out of place

