Acid Tongue—Jenny Lewis

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| I went to a cobbler  To fix a hole in my shoe  He took one look at my face  And said, "I can fix that hole in you"  I beg your pardon  I'm not looking for a cure  Seen enough of my friends  In the depths of the godsick blues  You know I am a liar  You know I am a liar  Nobody helps a liar  Because I've been down to Dixie  And dropped acid on my tongue  Tripped upon the land  Until enough was enough  I was a little bit lighter  And adventure on my sleeve  I was a little drunk  And looking for company  So I found myself a sweetheart  With the softest of hands  We were unlucky in love  But I'd do it all again  We build ourselves a fire  We build ourselves a fire  But you know I am a liar  You know I am a liar  And you don't know what I've done  By the rolling river is  Exactly where I was  There was no simple cure  For unlucky in love  To be lonely is a habit  Like smoking or taking drugs  And I've quit them both  But man, was it rough  Now I am tired  It just made me tired  Let's build ourselves a fire  Let's build ourselves a fire | Capo on 2nd Fret  Verse  |G |C |D C|G\* |  G\* =  Chorus  |Am |G |Am |G |  |Am |C |G\* |G\* |  Bridge  |C G/B|Am |G\* | |