**Lost weekend.**

**Lloyd Cole.**

Intro:

A E F#m D x 2

Verse 1:

A E F#m D

It took a lost weekend in a Hotel in Amsterdam

A E F#m D

And a double pneumonia in a single room

A E F#m D

And the sickest joke was the price of the medicine

A E

Are you laughing at me now,

F#m D

May I please laugh along with you

Pre-Verse:

A E F#m D (w/Riff 1 and Riff 2)

Verse 2: A E F#m D

This morning I woke, from a deep unquiet sleep

With ashtray clothes and miss lonely heart's pen

With which I wrote for you a love song in tattoo upon my palm

'twas stolen from me when Jesus took my hand

Chorus:

A E F#m D A E

You see,I.... I wouldn't say it if I didn't mean it

F#m D A E F#m D

drop me and I'll fall to pie-ces so easily

Pre-Verse:

A E F#m D x2

Verse 3: A E F#m D

I was a king bee, with a head full of attitude

Wore my heart on my sleeve like a stain

and my aim was taboo - you could remain in the market place

did I ever hey please did you woo my knees

Chorus:

A E F#m D A E

You see,I.... I wouldn't say it if I didn't mean it

F#m D A E F#m D

drop me and I'll fall to pie-ces yea too easily

Interlude:

C D

there's nobody esle to blame

C D

Will I hang my head in a crying shame

C D

There's nobody else to blame

C D

Nobody else except my sweet self a-gain

Guitar Solo: (A E F#m D x4) (First A on the gain from again)

C D C D

Verse 4: A E F#m D

It took a lost weekend in a hotel in Amsterdam

Twenty four gone years to conclude in tears

That the sickest joke was the price of the medicine

Are you laughing at me now

May I please laugh along

Interlude: A E F#m D

Verse 5: A E F#m D

I was a king bee with a head full of attitude

And astray heart on my sleeve wounded knees

And my one love song was a tattoo upon my palm

You wrote upon me when you took my hand

Out Chorus: A E F#m D

You see I

I wouldn't say it if I didn't mean it

Drop me and I'll fall to pieces

Too easily

Too easily

Too easily

Outro: (A E F#m D x4) (w/Riff 1 and Riff 2)

(Last time end on A)