

POISON IVY

Words and Music by
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Fairly bright "4"

She comes on like a rose... and ev-'ry bod-y knows... she'll get you in dutch...
pret-ty as a dai-sy but look out, man, she's cra-zy she'll real-ly do you in...

why, you can look but you'd bet-ter not touch. { Poi-son I-vy, Poi-son
if you let her get un-der your skin.

I-vy late at night while you're sleep-in', Poi-son I-vy comes creep-in' 'round.

She's Ah that beat will make you jump-y and booze will make you lump-y the way it rocks will make you jump and

twitch. That rhy-thm's gon-na fool ya, that slow back beat to cool ya, but Poi-son I-vy, Lord, will make you itch. You're

gon-na need an o-cean of cal-o-mine lo-tion. You'll be scratch-in' like a hound...

the min-ute you start to mess a-round. Poi-son I-vy comes creep-in' late at night while you're sleep-in' Poi-son

I-vy comes creep-in' late at night, while you're sleep-in' Poi-son I-vy comes creep-in' a-round.

Chords: Ab, Gb Ab/Eb, Ab, Gb, G, Ab, Cm, Fm, Fm/Eb, Bbm/Db, Eb9, Fm, Eb, Db, Ab, Eb, Db, Ab, Gb Ab/Eb, Ab, Gb, G, Ab, Gb Ab/Eb, Ab, Tacet, D.S. al Coda, CODA, Bbm/Db, Eb9, Fm, Bbm, Bb, Fm.