STUCK ON YOU

Cho: Stuck on you, stuck on you

Stuck on you from sniffin' glue,

Nothin' that my heart can do, cause I'm

E-A

Stuck on you from sniffin' glue! E-B7-E, (C#m-B-E)

We met at the disco-hop
I'd started to freak-out
But when the joint got busted,
You helped me to sneak-out
I lost my stash, began to crash
My knees were gettin' weak
Then you took out your tube of glue

E-A

E-A

E-B7-E

B-E

E-B7-E

And y'got some on my cheek, and now I'm A-(run:e0/e2/e4)

Chorus

Mom and Dad will be so mad
They won't know what to do
Cause in their car I went too far
An' I got attached to you!
Somehow our eyelids inter-laced
I can't deny that we've embraced
Or Dad will say that we're two-faced
And I'll get pasted!! What'll I do? I'm,

Chorus

You got hooked on model planes
But that was just the start
Then plastic cars and boats and trains
Replaced me in your heart
I gave you my last Duco tube
The kind that overflows
But you wouldn't save a 'sniff' for me
Y'just jammed it in your nose!
And still I'm

Chorus

Written by Peter Alsop, © 1975, Moose School Music (BMI) On Peter Alsop and Songs On Recovery & Addiction – www.peteralsop.com