Cactus, Pixies, 04 Sept 09

\textbf{Em}  
Sittin’ here wishin’ on a cement floor  
\textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
just wishin’ that I had something you wore  
\textbf{G} \textbf{Em} \textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
I’d put it on when I go lonely  
\textbf{Am} \textbf{C} \textbf{D} \textbf{Em}  
will you take off your dress, and send it to me

\textbf{G} \textbf{Em} \textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
I miss your kissin’ and I miss your head  
\textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
And the letter in your writing doesn’t mean you’re not dead  
\textbf{G} \textbf{Em} \textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
Run outside in the desert heat  
\textbf{Am} \textbf{C} \textbf{D} \textbf{Em}  
get your dress all wet, and send it to me

\textbf{G} \textbf{Em} \textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
I miss your soup and I miss your bread  
\textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
And the letter in your writing doesn’t mean you’re not dead  
\textbf{G} \textbf{Em} \textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
So spill your breakfast and drip your wine  
\textbf{Am} \textbf{C} \textbf{D} \textbf{Em}  
Just wear that dress when you di-yi-yi-yi-yine

\textbf{Em}  
Sittin’ here wishin’ on a cement floor  
\textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
just wishin’ that I had something you wore  
\textbf{G} \textbf{Em} \textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
Bloody your hands on a cactus tree  
\textbf{Am} \textbf{C} \textbf{D} \textbf{Em}  
Wipe em on your dress, and send it to me

\textbf{Em}  
Sittin’ here wishin’ on a cement floor  
\textbf{G} \textbf{Em}  
just wishin’ that I had something you wore