

Lottery Winners On Acid (U.K. Acoustic Version)

The Crimea

If she gets a black eye,
I want a black eye,
If she gets a splinter,
I want a splinter too.If she gets a disease,
I want a disease.
If she goes tripping,
I go falling overWe walk through the streets,
Like lottery winners on acid,
everything she say
I was thinking anywayC'mon now

Songwriters

MACMANUS, DAVEY/HOPKIN, OWEN/STAFFORD, ANDY/UDWIN, JOE
Published by
Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>