

Tom: G

Alice Cooper - Teenage Lament

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Tabbed by El Asa
                                                              Tell you what I'm gonna do!
Intro:
                                                                              D
                                                              Why don't you get away?
G Am Bm G Em
                                                              I'm gonna cry all day...
Guitar I : G Am Bm G Em
                                                              And I know trouble is brewing out there
Guitar II:
GI : G Am Bm G Em
                                                              But I can hardly care
GTT:
                                                              They fight all night about his private secretary
What a drag it is this gold lame' jeans
                                                              Lipstick stain, blond hair
                  Bm G
Is this the coolest way to get through your teens
G Am Bm G Em
Well I cut my hair weird, I read that it was in
                                                              What are you going to do?
            Am Bm
                                                              Tell you what I'm gonna do!
                              G
I looked like a rooster that was drowned and raised again!
                                                                              D
                                                              Why don't you run away?
                                                                             Е
What are you going to do?
                                                              I'm gonna leave today...
                Em D
Tell you what I'm gonna do!
                                                              But even I don't know what I'm gonna do
                D
Why don't you get away?
                                                              Don't know what I'm gonna do
I'm gonna leave today...
I ran into my room and I fell down on my knees
                                                              What are you going to do?
I thought that fifteen was gonna be a breeze
I picked up my guitar to blast away the clouds
                                                              Tell you what I'm gonna do!
But somebody in the next room yelled "you gotta turn that damn
                                                                              D
                                                              Why don't you run away?
                    D
                                                              I'm gonna leave today...
Acordes
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What are you going to do?

Em D

