

Bad Lip Reading - Bushes Of Love

Tom: F

(com acordes na forma de C)

Capostrate na 5ª casa

Intro: Am G Am G

G
-How did my father die?
Am G Am
49 times, We fought that beast.

G
Your old Man and Me.

Am
It had a chicken head with duck feet,
G Am
With a Woman's face too.
Am G
-Aw, that's rad!

Am
And it was waiting in the bushes for us,

G Am
Then it ripped of your Dad's face.

Am G
He was screaming something awful.

Am
In fact there was this huge mess,

G Am
And I had to change the floors.

G
-The floors?

F G Am
You see, his blood, it drained into the boards,

C
And I had to change 'em.

F G Am
But we all got a Chicken-Duck-Woman thing,

F
Waiting for us

F
Every day I worry all day.

Am
About what's waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C
Cause something's waiting in the bushes for us.

C F
Something's waiting in the bushes of love.

F
Every day I worry all day.

F Am
About what's waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C
Something's waiting in the bushes for us.

C Am
Something's waiting in the bushes of love.

Am
-Yo,

Am
Never knew

G
My dad

G
He didn't

Am
Care about me.

Am
Dead horizon,

G Am
Is all my macro-binoculars see.

Am
Moisture-Farming

G
All my life

G
And not a drop spilt.

Am G
My aunt and uncle, double suns,

G
And sippin' blue milk.

Am G
My aunt and uncle, double suns,
Am
I'm sick of blue milk.

F G Am C F
But then a desert hobo came and told me,

F G Am C
-We all got Chicken-Duck-Woman thing,

F
Waiting for us.

F
Every day I worry all day.

Am
About what's waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C
Cause something's waiting in the bushes for us.

C F
Something's waiting in the bushes of love.

F
Every day I worry all day.

Am
About what's waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C
Cause something's waiting in the bushes for us.

C F
Something's waiting in the bushes of love.

F
Hold me when I open like a flower.

F
Hold me right.

Am
Yeah, I ain't had to bake for a girl in a long time,

Am
A long time.

F
-I think my cooking's awesome.

F
I've got her picture in my photo wagon.

F
-Ha ha, keep it poppin'.

F
Yeah,

Am
She'd probably love to Honky tonk.

Am
(She'd probably love to Honky tonk.)

Am
That's what I said.

F
I used to ride,

F
Across the desert.

F
You know, I used to glide,

F G
On my speeder.

Am
Pray that I don't find,

Am
What I don't wanna find.

C
Waitin' for me 'round the corner,

C
Oh no, no.

F
I used to ride,

F
Across the desert.

F
You know, I used to glide,

F G
On my speeder.

Am
Pray that I don't find any more,

C

-Crispy bodies by the door.

Am G Am G
49 times, yeah it was 49 times.

G Am G
And now it might be waiting for you.

Am G
Could hiding behind that scrap pile.

G
-That's just a big cow.

F G Am C
I know you really want someone to hold you,

F G Am C
But we all got a Chicken-Duck-Woman thing,

F
Waiting for us.

F
Every day I worry all day.

Am
About what's waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C
Cause something's waiting in the bushes for us.

C F
Something's waiting in the bushes of love.

F
Every day I worry all day.

Am
About what's waiting in the bushes of love.

Am C
Cause something's waiting in the bushes for us.

C F
Something's waiting in the bushes of love.

F
I used to ride,

F
Across the desert.

F
You know, I used to glide,

F G
On my speeder.

Am
Pray that I don't find any more,

C
-Crispy bodies by the door.

Acordes

