

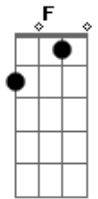
# Beach House - Gila

Tom: F

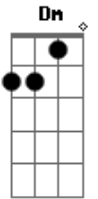
Man, you got a lot of jokes to tell  
 So you throw your baby's pennies down the well  
 Give a little more than you like  
 Pick apart the past, you're not going back  
 Don't you waste your time  
 No, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 oh, oh, oh, oh,  
 oh, oh, oh, oh,  
 oh, oh, oh, oh,  
 Gi-la-a a-a a  
 Gi-la-a a-a a  
 Gi-la-a a-a a  
 Gi-la-a a-a a  
 Sure, you've got a handle on the past  
 It's why you keep your little lovers in your lap

Give a little more than you like  
 Pick apart the past, you're not going back  
 So don't you waste your time  
 No, oh, oh, oh, oh  
 oh, oh, oh, oh,  
 oh, oh, oh, oh,  
 oh, oh, oh, oh,  
 Gi-la-a a-a a  
 Gi-la-a a-a a  
 Gi-la-a a-a a  
 Gi-la-a a-a a  
 Hoping for the last ship to arrive  
 I've been blessed with a kingdom, half-mine  
 Gila-a  
 Gila-a-a-a-a  
 Gila-a  
 Gila-a-a-a-a  
 Gila-a-a-a-a  
 Gila-a-a

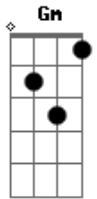
## Acordes



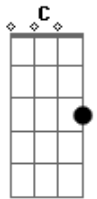
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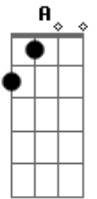
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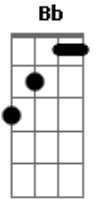
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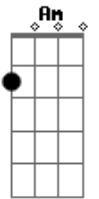
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