

# 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,

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,

oh, oh, oh, oh,

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

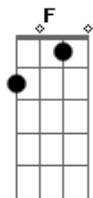
Gila-a

Gila-a-a-a-a

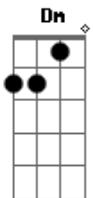
Gila-a-a-a-a

Gila-a-a

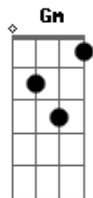
## Acordes



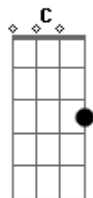
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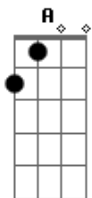
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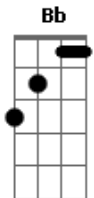
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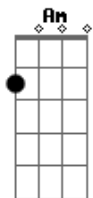
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