

## **Beck - Diamond Bollocks**

Tom: G

Intro: Eb Db B A G F E

fuzz bass:

B
looking back at some dead world that looks so new
Ab
offices and fountains that they named for you
B

dazzlements of accidents rejoice their doom  $\ensuremath{\mathsf{Ab}}$ 

hari-karis spinnin' round the golden looms

Еb

B girl you dream infections from a nauseous heart Ab choice cut meats from derelict boulevards

B A G E B A E G D F

(birds chirping)

СВ

## (no chords)

hear that lonesome whistle blow no direction to be known in a senile of revery a tearful gaze turns away eroding cold and grey scented eunuchs clothe our wretchedness

(bass comes back in)

looking back at some dead world that looks so new offices and fountains that they named for you so ungrateful to the who's and what's-his-face terrorist confections look so out of place

Ε

G F C Gbm B E Looking back at some dead world that looks so new looking back at some dead world that looks so new looking back at some dead world that looks so new looking back at some dead world that looks so new

(B A E G)4x

## **Acordes**



