

# Beck - Don't Get Bent Out Of Shape

Tom: Db

(com acordes na forma de Capotraste na 1ª casa C )

C F G  
In '89, I was doin' fine  
C F G  
In '92, the bloodhounds bent on you  
C F  
Baby had a road map, now it has been lost  
E Eb G  
The wind is biting down your neck  
G C  
Don't get bent out of shape, my friend  
F C  
No don't get bent out of shape  
F  
Though your heart is all twisted  
C  
And every word seems fake  
G C  
Don't get bent out of shape  
C F G  
Take bricks of shame, you build to live  
C F G  
Hang up some ??? on your ribs  
C F  
Leave that lonesome shack and let the waters rise  
E Eb G  
Otherwise you're choking on your tears  
G C  
Don't get bent out of shape, my friend

F C  
No don't get bent out of shape  
F  
Though you're sick of yourself  
C  
And it's too late to escape  
G C  
Don't get bent out of shape  
C F G  
Cut the crap and cut the beans  
C F G  
Launch your eyeball-like machines  
C F  
All your grievin' will only make you ill  
E Eb G  
If time won't kill ya, something else will  
G C  
So don't get bent out of shape, my friend  
F C  
Don't get bent out of shape  
F  
Though your heart is twisted  
C  
And every word seems fake  
G C  
Don't get bent out of shape  
F C  
Don't get bent out of shape  
F C  
Don't get bent out of shape, my friend  
G C  
Don't get bent out of shape

## Acordes

