

Beck - Pressure Zone

Tom: Db

Ab Gb Db Db

The countryside is overgrown, there's a lighthouse in her soul Masterpieces liquidate in fertile tears, I could sleep inside Wrestling with butcher girls, she don't ever change her her bones a hundred years clothes

Cherry gardens feel like ice, hazard lights from her past Underneath the broken bridge, hookers hug illegal dads

Ab B Gb F

Db Bb

Lizards in the pressure zone, mother knows it's only a phase

Acordes

