

Beck - Sing It Again

Tom: Db

A A A A A

A Db7
a town of disrespect
D
the trains are wrecked
A
the night is younger than us
B7 E
nowhere is anywhere else
A
you keep to yourself
D A
stirring the dregs where i have layed
F E
the exit signs are flashing
A D A
dead ends they won't come to life anymore

i pledge the rest
i should have guessed
your love was hanging by threads
tongues tied under the moon,
my love is a room of broken bottles
and tangled webs

the misers wind their minds
like clocks that grind their gears
on and on

solo:

and if its meant
some accident
some coincidence
crumbs fall out of the sky
when you wander by
the dust clouds blow
nobody's home
oh won't you lay my bags
upon on the funeral fire and sing it again

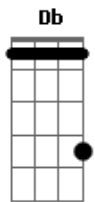
harmonica solo

F E
oh won't you lay my bags
A D A
upon on the funeral fire and sing it again

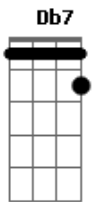
Acordes



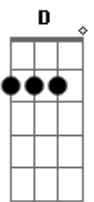
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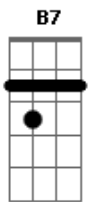
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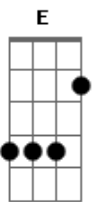
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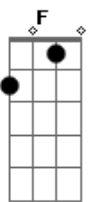
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