

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 then 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

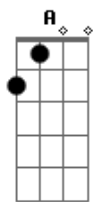
solo:

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

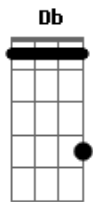
harmonica solo

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

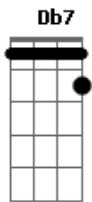
Acordes



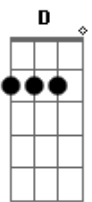
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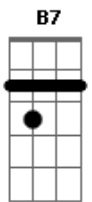
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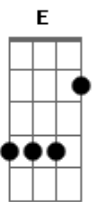
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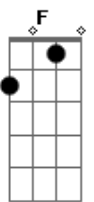
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