

Beyoncé - Daughter

tom:

Intro: Am C E Am

Your body laid out on these filthy floors

Your bloodstain's on my custom coutures

Bathroom attendant let me right in

She was a big fan

I really tried to stay cool

But your arrogance disturbed my solitude

Now I ripped your dress and you're all black and blue

Look what you made me do

They keep sayin' that I ain't nothing like my father

But I'm the furthest thing from choir boys and altars

If you cross me, I'm just like my father

I am colder than Titanic water

Help me, Lord, from these fantasies in my head

They ain't ever been safe ones

I don't fellowship with these fake ones

So let's travel to white chapels and sing hymns

Hold rosaries and singin' stained-glass symphonies

Cleanse me, Holy Trinity, from this

Marijuana smoke smell in my hair

I sashayed my dress

Did my best impression of a damsel in distress

This alcohol and smell of regret

Allured my catch

Outfit too small to hide my scars

Feelin' bottled up like bottle service broads

How long can he hold his breath

Before his death?

Caro mio ben

Credimi almen

Senza di te

Languisce il cor

Il tuo fedel

Sospira ognor

Cessa, crudel

Tanto rigor

(Dm Am E Am)
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So let's travel to white chapels and sing hymns

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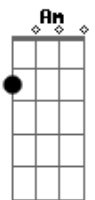
Say I'm nothing like my father

But I'm the furthest thing from choir boys and altars

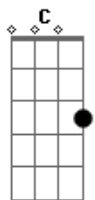
Double cross me, I'm just like my father

I am colder than Titanic water

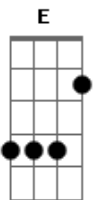
Acordes



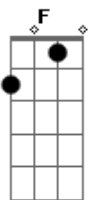
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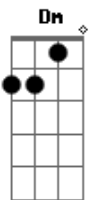
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