

## **Billy Idol - Bitter Taste**

```
I'm gonna ride this back to the break of day
                          tom:
               Bbm
Intro: Bbm
                                                            Rolling through the goggle of the fountain
[Primeira Parte]
                                                            Won't take it away
          Bbm
                                                            I'm not gonna change
The bitter taste, I hold my tongue
                                                                     Bbm
                                                            I'm gonna live so hard, these broken wings
The manic hope the damage done
                                                            Will lift me to the sun so I can burn
         Bbm
It's bittersweet, black on gold
                                                            Up in the clinch
Talk is cheap, or so I'm told
        Bbm
                                                            Again and again
I'm gonna ride this back to the edge of town
                                                            [Refrão 2]
Roll to the bridge with my eyes shut
                                                                Gb
                                                            Hello, goodbye
And spit at the stars
                                                                    Db
                                                            There's a million ways to die
And scream in the dark
                                                                     Gb
There's nothing I can do to change it now
                                                            Should've let me way back
                                                                   Bbm
But if I cut myself open, baby
                                                            Should've let me way back
                                                              Db
                                                            By the roadside
You can read all my scars
                                                              Gb Bbm
                                                            Hello, goodbye
Read all my scars
                                                                 Db
                                                            I was staring in the devil's eyes
[Refrão]
                                                            Should've let me way back
Hello, goodbye
                                                                   Bbm
                                                            Should've let me way back
       Dh
There's a million ways to die
                                                                 Db
                                                            By the roadside
        Gb
Should've let me way back
                                                                         Gb Bbm Db Ab
      Bbm
Should've let me way back
                                                            It's a bitter taste
 Db
By the roadside
                                                            [Ponte]
  Gb Bbm
Hello, goodbye
                                                                         Gb Bbm Db Ab
                                                            It's a jagged state
   Db
I was staring in the devil's eyes
                                                                         Gb Bbm Db
                                                            It's a bitter taste
Should've let me way back
                                                                         Gb Bbm Db Eb
                                                            It's a jagged state
      Bbm
Should've let me way back
Db
By the roadside
                                                            [Refrão 3]
                                                                Gb
                                                            Hello, goodbye
It's a bitter taste
                                                                    Db
                                                            There's a million ways to die
[Segunda Parte]
                                                            Should've let me way back
                                                                   Bbm
                                                            Should've let me way back
Jagged stain on my skin
                                                            Db
By the roadside
     Eb
Broken leg, born again
          Bbm
You are the guy, upside down
                                                            It's a bitter taste
      Eb
Twisted free, my new crown
Acordes
```



