

Blink 182 - Turpentine

tom:

Intro:

Soaked your clothes in kerosene

Cleansed the mind with ketamine

Slide your mom on top of me

Wash yourself with turpentine

[Instrumental] 2X

[Guitarra 02]

[Primeira Parte]

My arms, I've raised again
 Today I don't feel bitter
 I have no path within
 Don't know if I'll get better

[Pré-Refrão]

My own mind is unclean
 Can't taste anything

[Refrão]

What if I'm not like the others?
 A broken man a Frankenstein
 What if my heart won't recover?
 I'll clean myself with turpentine

Working at the factory
 Stick the veins of nicotine
 Wash yourself with turpentine

[Instrumental] 2X

[Guitarra 02]

[Segunda Parte]

I feel like I'll cave in
 I'm anxious, I am weathered
 I've lost my way again
 I know there ain't no treasure

[Pré-Refrão]

My mind breaks with ease

Sticks and stones and dreams

[Refrão]

What if I'm not like the others?
 A broken man a Frankenstein
 What if my heart won't recover?
 I'll clean myself with turpentine

Working at the factory
 Stick the veins of nicotine
 Wash yourself with turpentine

[Ponte]

Sharks smell the blood in the water
 We're all just lambs to the slaughter
 It's only all the time, this time

A generation lost and forgotten
 Clawing at the lid of the coffin
 Your God ain't coming back this time

[Final]

Quit your job and have a drink
 Take a pound of ecstasy
 Blah, bl-blah bl-blah fuck
 Wash yourself with turpentine

[final]

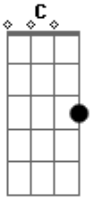
What if I'm not like the others?
 A broken man a Frankenstein
 What if my heart won't recover?
 I'll clean myself with turpentine

C G
Lift me like the trampoline
C G
Stick your dick in Ovaltine
C G
Snort a bag of dramamine
C G

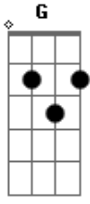
Doust yourself in gasoline
C G
Throw up in a limousine
C G
Jack off to a magazine

Wash yourself with turpentine, God damn it

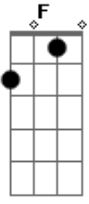
Acordes



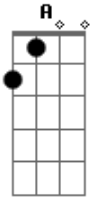
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