

Cage The Elephant - Punchin' Bag

Tom: G

Intro:

(C E Am)

She's a stone cold straight-faced killer and a lover
 And she won't put up with another brute who only wants to bruise her
 Take her love and then abuse her
 She won't take no more, won't take no more
 Won't take no more, won't take no more

Oh no ain't it a drag
 If you take a swing, she swing back
 She say I'm not your punchin' bag

Heaven help ya I'm telling the truth
 Heaven help ya she's coming for you
 Heaven help ya the girl likes to fight
 Afraid of nothing and she carries a knife

She said (oh no) I'm not your punchin' bag (oh no)

I'm not your punchin' bag (oh no)
 I'm not your punchin' bag

What kind of man are you?
 Instead of kisses you gave bruises
 No more time for cheap excuses
 If I were you, I would be leaving
 Best you go while you're still breathing
 She won't take no more, won't take no more
 Won't take no more, won't take no more

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Acordes

