

# 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

