

# 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

