

Death Valley Stones - Pathetic

tom:
 G
 Did you notice those pregnant lies
 Am Gbm F
 In labor in your brain?
 Am Gbm F
 After all this time disguised
 Am Gbm F G
 What's the mask, and what's the face?
 G Bb
 Hey kid, trust me when I say I'm on your side
 G Bb
 I can turn you into someone new

C Eb
 Living it under reins
 I can't deny
 C Eb
 You read my lips I am
 G
 In domain, uh hu

G Bb
 Hey boy. you must hurry up to choose your side
 G Bb
 Otherwise I'll spill all my wrath upon you

C Eb
 Even a bit mistake
 I can't deny
 C Eb
 Pays little punishment
 G
 As bombs kill bugs uh hu

Bb E
 Straighte now that hair, son
 Bb E Ab
 Clean up your suit and button up to top
 Bb E

Walk on the line, son
 Bb E F
 Keep your head down to prove devotion

Am Gbm F
 Ever felt those pregnant lies
 Am Gbm F
 In labor in your brain?
 Am Gbm F
 It just moves like hasty flies
 Am Gbm F G
 Offering you disease, cure and penitence

G Bb
 Hey man do you mind to hear one last advice?
 G Bb
 Nothing better keep your health but pills

C Eb
 You will thank me someday
 I wait like hell
 C Eb G
 All outside the fence is just mud

Bb E
 Give it away, son
 Bb E Ab
 Already taken all precautions
 Bb E
 Act like you age, son
 Bb E F
 I do this for your own protection

Am Gbm F
 Did you notice those pregnant lies
 Am Gbm F
 In labor in your brain?
 Am Gbm F
 After all this time disguised
 Am Gbm F G
 What's the mask, and what's the face?

Can you see?

Acordes

