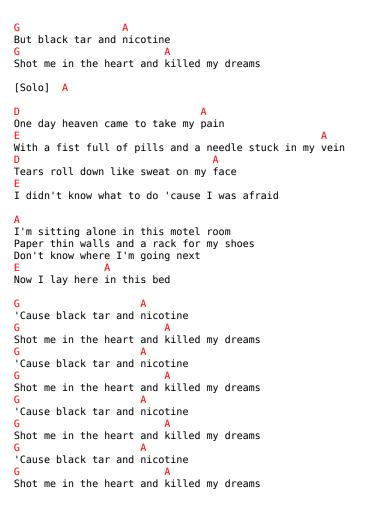


Dorothy - Black Tar & Nicotine

```
Tom: Db
 (com acordes na forma de A )
Capostraste na 4ª casa
Intro: A
Raised myself for a million lies
I could sell religion to Jesus Christ
A broken home, I left behind
Gave up everything for a couple of lines
I know my time is growing near
My heart is empty and there's no tears
I wasted so many years
Lost in the bottle 'till I disappeared
Heading down the same routine
My throne is high just like a king
But black tar and nicotine
Shot me in the heart and killed my dreams
The world out there is bitter cold
Filled my pockets with blood and stone
The streets I grew up on, I called home
Friends I had left me long ago
Running far and in-between
I had it all at seventeen
```



Acordes

