

# Elliott Smith - Shooting Star

tom:

C

You'll make the scene like you always do  
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em  
 Going up stream, down the avenue  
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em  
 To fuck some trophy boy that you'll win tonight at the bar  
 C G Am  
 So bad, so far  
 F C  
 You make him sad shooting star

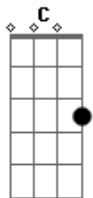
C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em  
 When it was me I was momentarily proud  
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em  
 Drunk of dreams now I'm glad I didn't say out loud  
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em  
 You said you'd be for real but I don't believe that you are  
 C G Am  
 So bad, so far  
 F Am Em

You make me sad shooting star

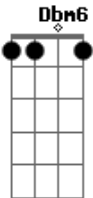
Dm G C C Am  
 You're distant and cold and a sight to behold  
 Am Am F  
 Everybody just sighs  
 Dm G C C Am  
 But no one gets on with you very long  
 Am A D F  
 Cos you don't feel bad when you lie

C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em  
 I'm going to sleep now going back to find square one  
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em  
 Square two be where I can deal with the shit you've just done  
 C Dbm6 D Eb6 Em  
 It won't be soon, say the least it's gonna be hard  
 C G Am  
 So bad, so far  
 F Am  
 Your love is sad shooting star  
 F C  
 Your love is sad shooting star

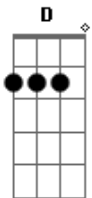
## Acordes



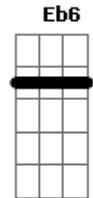
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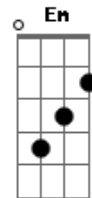
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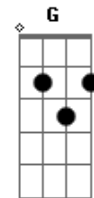
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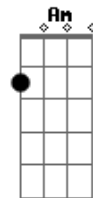
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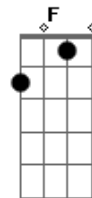
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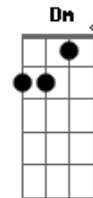
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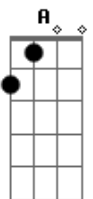
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