

Elliott Smith - Some Song

Tom: C
(G)

C G C
It's a junkie dream makes you so uptight
G G C
Yeah it's halloween tonight and every night
G
Hear you scratch your skin
C
Your sandpaper throat
G C
You're a symphony, man, with one fucking note
G C
How they beat you up week after week
G C
And when you grow up you're going to be a freak
G B F
Want a violent girl who's not scared of anything
(Bb F G)

Eb Bb
Help me kill my time
(F G)

Eb Bb
Cos i'll never be fine
Eb Bb
Help me kill my time
(F G)

(C)

G C
You went down to look at old dallas town
G C
Where you must be sick just to hang around
G C
Seen it on tv how to kill your man

G C
Then like gacy's scene a canvas in your hand
G C
You better call your mom she's out looking for you
G C
In the jail and the army and the hospital too
G B F
But those people there couldn't do anything for you
(Bb F G)

Eb Bb
Help me kill my time
(F G)

Eb B
Cos i'll never be fine
(F G)

Eb Bb
Help me kill my time
(F G)

Eb Bb
Help me kill my time
(F G)

Eb Bb
Help me kill my time
(F G)

Eb Bb
Cos i'll never be fine
(F G)

Eb Bb
Help me kill my time
(F G Eb A Bb)

Acordes

