

Eminem - The Monster

Tom: D

Obs:Esta música na versão original não aparentam ter instrumentos,então foi adaptada(pega) por ouvido e transferida à guitarra (violão).Pode parecer meio estranho no começo para alguns por causa do ritmo,mas com o tempo vocês irão acostumar I think you've been wandering off down yonder se e entenderem como encaixa perfeitamente.

And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen

Rihanna:

I'm friends with a monster that's under my bed

Db B A

Get a long with the voices inside of my head

Db

You trying to save me

B A

Stop holding your breath

Db B A

And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy

(Db B A) Eminem:

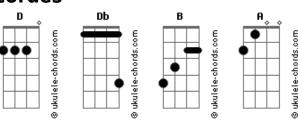
I wanted the fame, but not the cover of Newsweek Oh, well, guess beggars can't be choosey Wanted to receive attention for my music Wanted to be left alone in public, excuse me Been wanting my cake, and eat it too And wanting it both ways Fame made me a balloon cause my ego inflated When I blew; see, it was confusing Cause all I wanted to do is Be the Bruce Lee of loose leaf Abused ink, used it as a tool When I blew steam (wooh!) Hit the lottery, oh wee With what I gave up to get was bittersweet With this like winning a huge meet Ironic cause I think I'm getting so huge I need a shrink I'm beginning to lose sleep One sheep, two sheep Going cuckoo and cooky as Kool Keith But I'm actually weirder than you think Cause I'm

Rihanna:(Db B A)
I'm friends with a monster that's under my bed
Get a long with the voices inside of my head
You trying to save me
Stop holding your breath
And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy
Well, that's not fair
Well, that's not fair

(Db B A) Eminem:

No, I ain't much of a poet
But I know somebody once told me
To seize the moment and don't squander it
'Cause you never know when it all could be over tomorrow
So I keep conjuring
Sometimes I wonder where these thoughts spawn from
(Yeah, ponder it, do you want this?

Acordes



No wonder you losing your mind The way it wanders)

I think you've been wandering off down yonder And stumbled onto Jeff VanVonderen
'Cause I need an interventionist
To intervene between me and this monster
And save me from myself and all this conflict
'Cause the very thing that I love is killing me
And I can't conquer it
My OCD is conking me in the head
Keep knocking, nobody's home, I'm sleepwalking
I'm just relaying what the voice
In my head's saying
Don't shoot the messenger, I'm just friends with the

Rihanna:(Db B A)

I'm friends with a monster that's under my bed Get a long with the voices inside of my head You trying to save me Stop holding your breath And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy Well, that's not fair Well, that's not fair

(Db B A) Eminem:

Call me crazy, but I have this vision One day that I walk amongst you a regular civilian But until then drums get killed and I'm coming straight at Emcees, blood get spilled and I Take it back to the days that I get on a Dre track Give every kid who got played at Pumped up feeling and shit to say back To the kids who played 'em I ain't here to save the fucking children But if one kid out of a hundred million Who are going through a struggle feels And then relates that's great It's payback, Russell Wilson falling way back In the draft, turn nothing into something Still can make that Straw into gold chump I will spin Rumpelstiltskin in a haystack ${\bf Maybe} \ {\bf I} \ {\bf need} \ {\bf a} \ {\bf straight} \ {\bf jacket}, \ {\bf face} \ {\bf facts}$ I am nuts for real, but I'm okay with that It's nothing, I'm still friends with the

Rihanna:(Db B A)
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Get a long with the voices inside of my head
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Stop holding your breath
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I'm friends with a monster that's under my bed Get a long with the voices inside of my head You trying to save me Stop holding your breath And you think I'm crazy, yeah, you think I'm crazy Well, that's not fair Well, that's not fair.