

Fiona Apple - Dull Tool

Tom: C
Intro: Eb Bb Db Eb

Eb
Come on out, come on out,
Bb
Where'd you go, where'd you go?
Db Eb
I don't mean to play here

Eb
Figure out, figure out
Bb
What you know, what you know
Db Eb
Figure out how to say it clear

Gb Db Eb Bb Gb F Bb
Cause you're more likely to get cut with a dull tool,

than a sharp one

Bb
You, you stuck around,
Db
You stuck around,

Eb G
You stuck around,
C
Until you got me
A Ab G
Then, then you got me

Bb
You, You don't kiss when you kiss,
Db
You don't fuck when you fuck
Eb G C
A Ab G
You don't say what you mean, you don't talk not enough
No possible, impossible patience
Impossible

So tell that girl you don't love her
And if you do, tell her two times
Cause you're more likely to get cut with a dull tool, than a sharp one

So tell that girl you don't love her

And if you do, tell her two times

Cause you're more likely to get cut with a dull tool, than a sharp one

Chorus (x3)

Acordes

