

## Fiona Apple - Regret

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tom:
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       [Terceira Parte]
Intro: C F A C C A Am G
                                              F2 F2 F2 Gm
[Primeira Parte]
  'Member when we argued o'er the concept of regret?
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                      Didn't you?
You were an expert even then but not me, not yet
                                                                                                                                       F2
Now all you gotta do's remind me that we met
And there you got me, that's how you got me
You taught me to regret
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       You got rid of me
[Segunda Parte]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       [Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                F
    'Member how I asked you why are you so mean C \mbox{\sc Am} \mbox{\sc G}
You didn't know how to react to being seen
                                                                                                                                                  F2
I tried to be your friend, you made me shamed % \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right) 
F2 Gm
So I'm getting e'____
                              Fm
And there you got me, that's how you got me
You taught me to be mean
[Refrão]
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       [Finalização]
                  C C Dm Dm
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                 С
But I ran out of white doves' feathers
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Alone
To soak up the hot piss that comes from your mouth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Leave me alo_
Every time you address me
             C C Dm Dm
Oh, I ran out of white doves' feathers
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                       Leave me alone
To soak up the hot piss that comes from your mouth
                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                                            Alone
Every time you address me
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( C Cm C ) 'Member when I was so sick and you didn't believe me? Then you got sick too and guess who took care of you? Am G You hated that, didn't you? Now when you look at me you're condemned to see The monster your mother made you to be And there you got me, that's how you got free C C Dm Dm But now I ran out of white doves' feathers To soak up the hot piss that comes from your mouth Every time you address me C C Dm Dm Oh, I ran out of white doves' feathers To soak up the hot piss that comes from your mouth Every time you address me  $\mathsf{A}\quad\mathsf{C}\quad\mathsf{C}\quad\mathsf{A}\quad\mathsf{Am}\quad\mathsf{G}$ Leave me alone, leave me alo\_

## Acordes

