

Grant Lee Buffalo - The Hook

tom:

Bm
There's one thing I tell you friend
Bm G D
I don't believe in supermen
Bm G D
Who fly through the clouds above the rest
Bm G D
I don't believe in the best
Bm G D
And I never wanted to fight with you
Bm G D
That's just the last thing I wanted to do
Bm G D
But you're so afraid to look at love
Bm G D
You've got to let it all go, this cut-above stuff

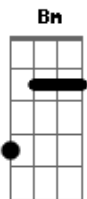
A G
'Cause this is the hook that drags you
D
This is the hook in the crook of your neck
A G
It's the hook that snags you
D

This is the hook

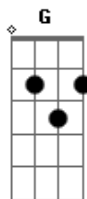
Bm G D
And there's one thing I tell you friend
Bm G D
All of our trials are gonna come to an end
Bm G D
And you and I we're gonna fall
Bm G D
Like we never had stood on this little earth at all

A G
'Cause this is the hook that drags you
D
This is the hook in the crook of your neck
A G
It's the hook that snags you
D
This is the hook
A G
'Cause this is the hook that drags you
D
This is the hook in the crook of your neck
A G
It's the hook that snags you
D
This is the hook

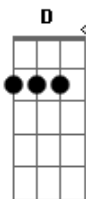
Acordes



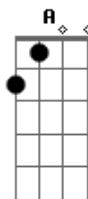
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