

# Hole - Best Sunday Dress

Tom: C  
Intro: Am C E Am C E

Am C E  
Put on my best sunday dress  
Am C E  
And walk straight into this mess of mine  
Am C E  
And I put on my best sunday dress  
Am C E  
And I walk straight into this mess

Am C E  
And watching you burn  
Am C E  
Watching you burn  
Am C E  
Watching you burn  
Am C E  
Watching you burn

G Bb Am  
Pale blue eyes, so young  
G Bb Am  
Pale blue eyes, so far away  
G Bb Am  
Watch me work in sorrow,  
G Bb Am Bb G Bb Am  
forgive me all his pain

Am C E  
And I've come here to confess  
Am C E  
to the wind and the rain and the glorious fame  
Am C E  
And I've come here all undressed  
Am C E  
For the numb and the dumb all say the name that you burn

Am C E  
Burn  
Am C E  
Watching you burn

Am C E  
Watching you burn  
Am C E  
Watching you burn  
G Bb Am  
Pale blue eyes, so dumb  
G Bb Am  
Pale blue eyes, so far away  
G Bb Am  
Take him to the river  
G Bb Am Bb G Bb Am  
Forgive us all his pain

G B Em  
Ooh, I'm coming undone,  
G C Em  
he comes from the coalmine  
G B Em  
I see you, shone like a diamond  
G C Em  
that cursed us all goodnight

Am C E  
Put on my best sunday dress  
Am C E  
And walk straight into this mess of mine  
Am C E  
And I've come here all undressed  
Am C E  
For the poison and pain, and to take what is mine that you

Am C E  
Burn  
Am C E  
Watching you burn  
Am C E  
Watching you burn  
Am C E  
Watching you burn

Am C E  
Put on my best sunday dress

## Acordes

