

Hole - Gutless

Tom: F
Intro: A Bb F A A Bb F G (2x)

A Bb F
All my friends are embryonic
A Bb F G
All my friends are dead and gone
A Bb F
All my friends are microscopic
A Bb F G
All my friends wake up alone

A Bb F
Girl, germs eat your little virus
A Bb F G
Revolution come and die
A Bb F
Elitists who eat the virus
A Bb F G
Sleep with me wake up alive

A F
Gutless
A F
Your gutless
A F
Gutless
A F
Your gutless

A Bb F
You can try to suck me dry
A Bb F G
But there's nothing left to suck
A Bb F
Just you try to hold me down
A Bb F G
Come on, try to shut me up

A Bb F

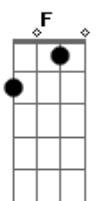
Step and fetch, grease my hips
A Bb F G
I dont even have to pause
A Bb F
I dont really miss God
A Bb F G
But I sure miss Santa Clause

A F
Gutless
A F
Your gutless
A F
Gutless
A F
Your gutless

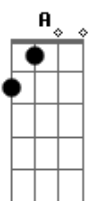
G A G A
G A
I want to drink the honey blood
G A
I want to drink the honey blood

A F
Gutless
A F
Your gutless
A F
Gutless
A F
Your undressed
A F
Your gutless
A F
Your gutless
A F
Your gutless
A F
Your undressed

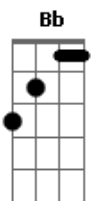
Acordes



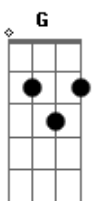
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