

# 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

