

## **Hole - Old Age (unplugged)**

```
Rest in peace and me and pieces
Rest in peace and me and pieces
And I will wait your highness
I'm so high I cannot talk
And I will awake you cripple,
you take away my time,
My peace, my dignity no babies sleep
when your near me
Your unborn love and fetal dress
hard bitter candy, fated caress
What was she for Halloween
The ugliest girl you've ever seen
Someday she will die alone
Someday she won't have to fake it
Living, will itself seems sacred
Someday she will die alone
         C
He seems to me to know
      C
All the glitter is sour
All the lies in his place
Jesus saves
(A, E)
Old age
Old age
Old age
It's okay to kill your idols
```

Just pretend you have no rivals They ll think that she's fiendless Spits at mirrors, it's not an issue

C Just remove the hateful tissue They all think that we were friendless And I beg him I said pretty please Just make me pure again Just make me clean What was she for Halloween The ugliest girl you've ever seen Someday she will die alone What was she for Valentines And old forgotten rapes of mine Someday she will die alone Chorus F F Rest in peace and me and pieces Rest in peace and me and pieces Peace and pieces (I'm sorry... so sorry... I'm sorry) He said she said rest in peaces and

He said she said rest in pieces

## **Acordes**

