

Iggy Pop - Tiny Girls

Tom: Gb

Well the day begins
 You don't want to live
 'Cause you can't believe
 In the one you're with
 'Cause you know her tricks
 And you know her past
 When she makes a face
 You just have to laugh
 And you feel like such a know-it-all
 When you only want just a tiny girl

And you hope she'll sing.
 So you turn around
 Toward the tiny girls
 Who have got no tricks
 Who have got no past
 Yea that's what you think
 And you hope she'll sing
 But she sings of greed
 Like a young banshee
 And she wants for this
 And she wants for that
 What did you think.

Acordes

