

# 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

