

Jack Stauber - Rotten Apple

G tom:

[Primeira Parte]

D G
I'd never felt so alone in my life
D A
In a room with seven other people
D G
Sandbag gang with whom I used to hang
D A
Now hangs their heads over the table

[Pré-Refrão]

G A
Was this the case of the rotten apple
D Gb Bm
Rotting away the whole tree?
G A
Regardless of the thought, I'm rolling away

[Refrão]

D Gb G
You can't get your rot on me
D Gb G
You can't get your rot on me
D Gb G
You can't get your rot on me
D Gb G
You can't get your rot on me

(D G G A)

(D G D A Bm)
(Dbm Am Gb)
(Bm Gm A7)
(D G D)

[Segunda Parte]

G D G
I've never felt so at home in my life
D A
All the way from any other people
D G
Sandbag gang went out with a bang
D A
Stagnant, and sadly self-disabled

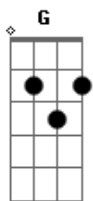
[Pré-Refrão]

G A
Was this the case of the rotten apple
D Bm
Rotting away the whole tree?
G A7
Regardless of the thought, I'm rolling away

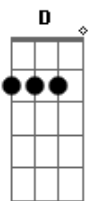
[Refrão]

D Gb G
You can't get your rot on me
D Gb G
You can't get your rot on me
D Gb G
You can't get your rot on me
D Gb G D
You can't get your rot on me

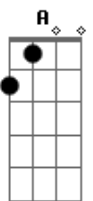
Acordes



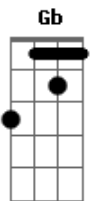
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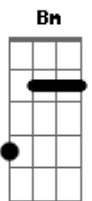
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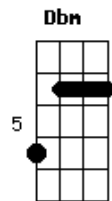
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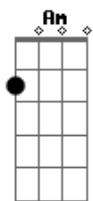
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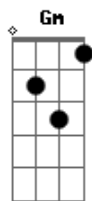
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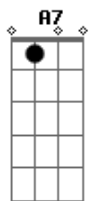
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