

# 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

