

Jack White - That Black Bat Licorice

tom:

G

"What? What? What? What? What? What? What? What?
What? What? What? What? What? What?"
Intro: 2x:

"Behave yourself"

"You need to behave yourself, boy"

[Riff De Baixo]

[Primeira Parte]

E **G** **A** **B**
Yeah, she's built for speed like a black castrum doloris
E **G** **A** **B**
Good for the needy, like Nietzsche, Freud and Horace
E **G** **A** **B**
But I'm skin, flint, broke, making no money, making jokes
C **D** **B**
But baby, I won't joke with you

[Segunda Parte]

E **G** **A** **B**
My feet are burning like a Roman hypocaust
E **G** **A**
B
But the Romans are gone, they changed their name because they
lost
E **G** **A** **B**
She writes letters like a Jack Chick comic
C **D** **B**
Just a bunch of propaganda, make my fingers histrionic

Break 1: (toque o riff 1 e 2 de fundo para essa parte)

E **G** **A** **B**
Like this
E **G** **A** **B**
And this

[Terceira Parte]

E **G** **A** **B**
I mean, she's my baby but she makes me get avuncular
E **G** **A**
B
And when my monkey is jumping I got no time for making up for
her
E **G**
A **B**
I fantasize about the hospital The army, asylum, confinement,
in prison
E **G** **A** **B**
Any place where there's a time to clear my vision

[Refrão 1]
Acordes

Intro: riff)
I spit it out,
Intro: riff)
Whatever's in my mouth
Intro: riff)
Just like that Black Bat Licorice
C C C C D D B
Yeah, that Black Bat Licorice
Intro: riff)
That Black Bat Licorice
Intro: riff)
That Black Bat Licorice,
Intro: riff)
Yeah!

(**C C C C D D B**)
(**E G A B**) (2x)

[Quarta Parte]

(cante sem tocar)
I wanna cut out my tongue and let you hold onto it for me
(cante sem tocar)
Cause without my skull to amplify my sounds it might get
boring....
(**E G A B**) (2x)

E **G** **A** **B**
I've got the wit of the stickers with atomic clock precision
E **G** **A** **B**
(riff 1 e 2)
And the phases of the moon directing all of my decisions like
this...

Ponte: Toque o riff 1 e 2 durante essa parte

[Women need to know], I play dumb like Columbo
And get my feelings hurt and move to NY like I'm Dumbo
Don't you want to lose the part of the brain that has
opinions?
To not even know what you are doing, or care about yourself or
your species in the billions

[Refrão 2]
Intro: riff)
Yeah I have to spit it out,
Intro: riff)
Oh, whatever's in my mouth,
Intro: riff)
Oh, I have to spit it out,
Intro: riff)
Behave yourself
C C C C D D B
Just like that Black Bat Licorice
Intro: riff)
That Black Bat Licorice
Intro: riff)
That Black Bat Licorice,
Intro: riff)
That Black Bat Licorice, I never liked it, I never will
C D B
Now state the same damn thing with the violin!

Instrumental Break 3: Solo de violino em cima de **E G A B**
(Verso 3x)
(**C D B**)

