

Johnny Cash - Blistered

Tom: Bb

(com acordes na forma de A)
 Capotraste na 1ª casa
 Capo 1

^A
 I got great big blisters on my bloodshot eyes from lookin'
^A ^E ^A
 At that long legged woman up ahead
^A
 What she does simply walkin' down the sidewalks of that city
^A ^E ^A
 Makes me think about a stray cat gettin' fed
^D
 She's got a whole lotta motion in her soul I know
^A ^E
 But her soul ain't the place she lets it show

^E
 She got a body, oh yeah, she got a motion, oh yeah,
^E
 Lord I'm blistered, oh yeah
^A ^D
 She done tore my soul apart put big blisters on my heart
^E ^A
 What a mighty crazy crooked way to go

 I got great big blisters on my fingertips from reachin'
 In my pocketbook and pickin' out the bills
 And I got tiny white blisters in my throat from tryin'
 To ease my nervous tension takin' all them happy pills
 And ever since she started runnin' round from bar to bar
 I just can't eat a bite or keep my stomach settled down

 Chorus twice

Acordes

