C

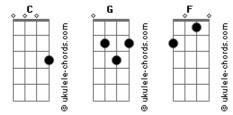
Kris Kristofferson - Turpentine

tom:

Intro: C

I watch you grow away from me in photographs And memories like spies And salt betrays my eyes again I started losing sleep and gaining weight And wishing I was was ten again So I could be your friend again These days we go to waste like wine That's turned to turpentine It's six a.m. and I'm all messed up I didn't mean to waste your time So I'll fall back in line C But I'm warning you we're growing up G I heard you found some pretty words to say You found your little game to play And there's no one allowed in G

Acordes



Then just when we believe we could be great F Reality it permeates And conquers from within again G These days we go to waste like wine F That's turned to turpentine C It's six a.m. and I'm all messed up G I didn't mean to waste your time F So I'll fall back in line But I'm warning you we're growing up [Solo] C G F C C G F C G These days we go to waste like wine

These days we go to waste like wine F That's turned to turpentine C It's six AM and I'm all messed up G I didn't mean to waste your time F So I'll fall back in line C But I'm warning you we're growing up [Final] C F C