

KT Tunstall - Ashes

Tom: G

(intro) G Bm Em C

I am a pain
 In your ass
 And I'm wonderin' how long it's gonna last
 Be my mirror
 Be my friend
 Be the workhouse of the energy
 I twist your arm to spend

Every day
 Like a powerstation
 You know it isn't good
 I know you're burning too much wood
 But when you burn out
 The twisted irony is
 (sem acordes)
 Your ashes come home to me

(G Bm Em C)

So we take a walk
 To make some sense

And I'm wondering if you fancy my defense
 But I have pushed you
 Way too far
 And you said "fuck you, little Princess
 Who the hell do you think you are?"

Every day
 Like a powerstation
 You know it isn't good
 You know you're burning too much wood
 But I said if you burn out
 The twisted irony is
 D (segura)
 Your ashes come home to me

(G Bm Em C) (2x)

Ah well, your ashes come home to me
 Come home to me
 Come home to me
 No other sucker gonna have them on the fucking mantelpiece
 The mantelpiece
 The mantelpiece
 (G Bm Em C)

Acordes

