

# 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

