

Tom: Gb

Letuce - Freud Sits Here

m [Intro] A Gbm It's close to chaos But it's certainly not I'm doing my best But i feel on the edge Freud sits here but he doesn't tell me Where i can sit with him

It's close to something But it's definitely nothing

I'm losing my breaks But i'm raising a snake

Jesus lies here but he doesn't tell me

Where i can lay with you (A) What to do to get a cure? Should i call my $\operatorname{\mathsf{mom}}$ And ask her to rescue me Α7 D A How many times i can sing A7 In a song the word love? Love, love Love, love

Love, love!

Acordes

