

Lisa Marie Presley - Sticks And Stones

tom:

Intro: Dm F G
Dm F G

[Primeira Parte]

Dm
That girl I've seen her
I don't care for her at all
Dm
She got a silver spoon
F
And attitude
G Dm F G
She got a wall
Dm F
Why does she do this
G Dm F G
Why is she doing that
Dm
She never smiles
F
It's all her fault
G A G
That everything went bad

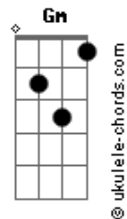
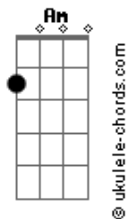
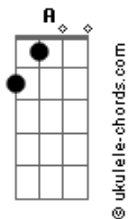
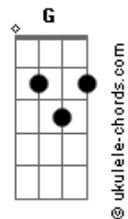
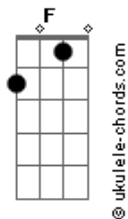
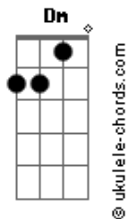
[Refrão]

Dm Am
You can take my place
Gm A
You'd do it better anyway
Dm Am
But you better hide your bones
Gm A
From all the sticks and stones
So they don't break
[Interlúdio] Dm F G
Dm F G

[Segunda Parte]

Dm
Too bad
F
She ain't just like her daddy
G Dm F G
Oh, what a shame
Dm F
She's got no talent of her own
G Dm F G

Acordes



It's just her name
Dm
She looks bad
F
She looks mad
G Dm F G
Why is she saying that
Dm F
Why is she so angry and so mean
G A G
I just don't understand

[Refrão]

Dm Am
You can take my place
Gm A
You'd do it better anyway
Dm Am
But you better hide your bones
Gm A
From all the sticks and stones

So they don't break
[Interlúdio] Dm F G
Dm F G
Dm F G
Dm F G

[Refrão]

Dm Am
You can take my place
Gm A
You'd do it better anyway
Dm Am
But you better hide your bones
Gm A
From all the sticks and stones
So they don't take my place
Gm A
You'd do it better anyway
Dm Am
But you better hide your bones
Gm A
From all the sticks and stones
So they don't break

[Final] Dm F G Dm
Dm F G Dm
Dm F G Dm
Dm F G Dm