

Manic Street Preachers - Little Baby Nothing

tom:

Intro: ^D ^{D2} ^D ^{D2}
^D ^{D2} ^D ^{D2}

[Primeira Parte]

^{Gbm} ^{Bm}
No one likes looking at you
^G ^A
Your lack of ego offends male mentality
^{Gbm} ^{Bm}
They need your innocence
^G ^A
To steal vacant love and to destroy
^G
Your beauty and virginity used like
^D ^{D2} ^D ^{D2}
Toys

[Pré-Refrão 1]

^D ^{Bm}
My mind is dead, everybody loves me
^{Em}
Wants a slice of me
^A ^C
Hopelessly passive and compatible
^D ^{Bm}
Need to belong, oh the roads are scary
^{Em}
So hold me in your arms
^A ^C ^G ^A
I wanna be your only possession

[Ponte 1]

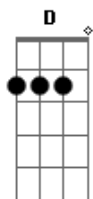
^D ^A ^C ^G
Used, used, used by men
(^D ^A ^C ^G ^G)

^D ^A ^C ^G ^A ^G
Used, used, used by men

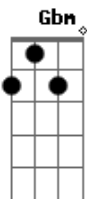
[Segunda Parte]

^{Gbm} ^{Bm}
All they leave behind is money
^G ^A
Paper made out of broken twisted trees
^{Gbm} ^{Bm}
Your pretty face offends
^G
Because it's something real that
^A
I can't touch
^G
Eyes, skin, bone, contour, language as a

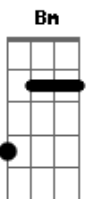
Acordes



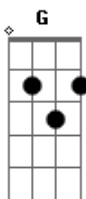
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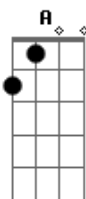
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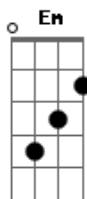
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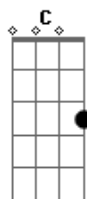
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^D ^{D2} ^D ^{D2}
Flower

[Pré-Refrão 2]

^D ^{Bm}
No god reached me, faded films and loving books
^{Em}
Black and white TV
^A ^C
All the world does not exist for me
^D ^{Bm}
And if I'm starving, you can feed me lollipops
^{Em}
Your diet will crush me
^A ^C
My life just an old man's memory
^G ^A
[Refrão]

^{Gbm} ^{Bm}
Little baby nothing
^G ^A
Loveless slavery, lips kissing empty
^{Gbm} ^{Bm}
Dress your life in loathing
^G ^A
Breaking your mind with Barbie Doll futility
^{Gbm} ^{Bm}
Little baby nothing
^G ^A
Sexually free, made-up to breakup
^{Gbm} ^{Bm}
Assassinated beauty
^G ^A
Moths broken up, quenched at last
^G ^D ^{D2}
The vermin allowed a thought to pass them by

[Ponte 2]

^D ^A
You are pure, you are snow
^{Bm} ^G
We are the useless sluts that they mould
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^G
^D ^A
Rock 'n' roll is our epiphany
^{Bm} ^G
Culture, alienation, boredom and despair
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^G
^D ^A
You are pure, you are snow
^{Bm} ^G
We are the useless sluts that they mould
^D ^A ^{Bm} ^G
^D ^A
Rock 'n' roll is our epiphany
^{Bm} ^G
Culture, alienation, boredom and despair