

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

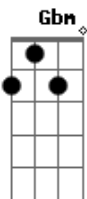
[Segunda Parte]

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

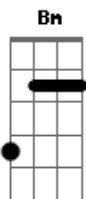
Acordes



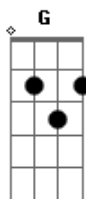
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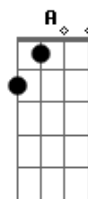
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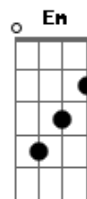
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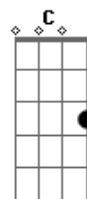
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D **D2** **D** **D2**
 Flower

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