

Melanie Martinez - Milk Of The Siren

tom:
 E Which one's deservin' to drown
 Don't feel bad when these fuckers all drown

Drink from the leche of sirens
 Summon the sailors in town
 Strangle the fear of decidin'
 Which one's deservin' to drown
 (G Gb F)

Engraved in our memory, the harm that was done
 Our mothers, the witches, they banished and burned
 All of our sisters were killed and abused
 By sword-swingin' men who would always accuse

The worst of a woman who fights for our right
 To be where we belong, at the front of the line
 Tired of silence and bein' polite
 Your legs turn to shimmerin' scales in the night

Drink from the leche of sirens
 Summon the sailors in town
 Strangle the fear of decidin'

Abm Eb Abm
 Which one's deservin' to drown
 Don't feel bad when these fuckers all drown
 Abm
 Let them drown (drown)
 G
 Let them drown (drown)
 Gb F
 Let them drown (drown, drown)
 G#m. Eb
 Tenderness worn on the skin like a dress
 Gb F
 Nurture these men, pull them out of their mess
 G#m. Eb
 They steal the resources, destroy all the land
 Gb F Db
 Belittle the power of the feminine hand
 Abm Ebm
 The milk from the rivers of every Moon
 F Db
 Cradle you tight like you're back in the womb
 E Abm
 Bury their souls in a cove by the light
 Dbm Eb7
 Celestial dip, all that ego and pride
 Eb EM7
 Nothing wrong with a little havoc
 Eb Abm
 It's fun when shit hits the fan
 Eb E
 So guillotine their heads by shoutin'
 Eb7 EM7
 Cut 'em off, leave waters red

Acordes

