

# Melanie Martinez - Milk Of The Siren

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

Abm Gb EM7  
 Drink from the leche of sirens  
 Abm Gb4 EM7  
 Summon the sailors in town  
 Abm Gb EM7 B  
 Strangle the fear of decidin'  
 Abm Eb Abm  
 Which one's deservin' to drown  
 ( G Gb F )

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

Abm Ebm  
 The worst of a woman who fights for our right  
 F Db  
 To be where we belong, at the front of the line  
 E Abm  
 Tired of silence and bein' polite  
 Dbm Eb7  
 Your legs turn to shimmerin' scales in the night

Abm Gb EM7  
 Drink from the leche of sirens  
 Abm Gb4 EM7  
 Summon the sailors in town  
 Abm Gb EM7 B  
 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

