

Mitski - Drunk Walk Home

tom:

Intro: I will retire to the Salton Sea

At the age of 23

For I'm starting to learn I may never be free

But though I may never be free

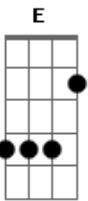
Fuck you and your money

I'm tired of your money

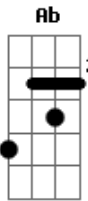
(E Ab A B E)

[Primeira Parte]

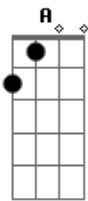
Acordes



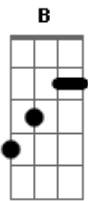
© ukulele-chords.com



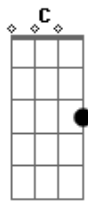
© ukulele-chords.com



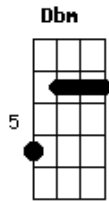
© ukulele-chords.com



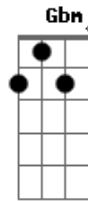
© ukulele-chords.com



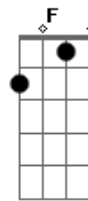
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com

And I sit on the curb 'cause it's the prettiest night

With no one else in sight

You know I wore this dress for you

These killer heels for you

See the dark, it moves

With every breath of the breeze

[Final] E Ab A B
E Ab A B