

Nirvana - Beeswax

Tom: F

Beeswax

Lying here sitting in front of a fire
 Not only Megan said I could thrive on a shot
 Grinning my manhood and judge the mantle
 I cut it up for you
 say hey hey
 And I wake up
 I got my do this way (3X)

She laughs about it
 squeeking inflection when the wind blows just right
 Dragging your thumbs of my shirt
 How many jumps is in it
 Right hey
 When I'm getting back

I got my do this way
 {incomprehensible babble}

Hear my fucking hate
 I got my do this way

If your world is getting ugly
 Fiberglass situation is as can as cotton candy
 Sunning out to save a ranch you ovulate
 Freedom and count out being wrong
 I feel you will gladly take it anal
 Filly sli reminds me of someone
 I understand your fear for the Love Boat
 Don't need to kneel
 Save all the cho ho
 And I get along
 I got my feel this pay
 I got a little tale
 I got my do this way
 {incomprehensible babble}
 When you're getting in
 I got my do this way

Acordes

