

# 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

