

Nirvana - Gallons Of Rubbing Alcohol Flow Through The Strip

Tom: **Ab**

Eb Riff:
(Obs: Este é o riff básico, há umas variações ao decorrer da música, mas é tudo relacionado a isto)

Riff 2:

Solo:

Gradual release

Hold

Letra:

-Gallons of Rubbing Alcohol Flow Through the Strip-

It hurts when you have to press that dull little thing
that you're only supposed to use once and then discard
Where do you put it? In the garbage can, my honest friend
My shyness, pet her flow

She's only been five months late,
even though we haven't had sex for a week
A meal a day, a meal, I say
And my heart's made my...

Somebody else already used the word aurora borealis
She was tied up in chains, and someone helped

her in the freezer

She's only five weeks late,
and I haven't had a date forever...
ever...ever...forever!

Wish I had more...more opportunity,
more chances to remember some things
so I couldn't have so much pressure on my...
on my...on my, um...ah, on my...um...um...
I forget

We'd have so much more diversity,
and so much more input, so much more creative flow,
if we had someone in school, a GIT...
GIT...geeks...in...town
Ha!...Come on, Dave, think of one...
[Dave Grohl]= {Girls In Trouble}
It should be GIC, geeks with Charvels
No, **GWC**

Fuck, man, this is a waste of time!
(laughs) One more solo? Yeahhhhhhhh!
Yeaaaahhhh!

You're personally responsible for...
the entire strip...to be washed away...
cleansed...as if gallons of, hm, rubbing alcohol
flowed through the strip and were set on fire

It didn't just singe the hair, it made it
straight

And then Perry Ellis came along with his broom,
and his...silk...
and he...he erected a beautiful city...
a city of stars

Acordes

