

Nofx - Malachi Crunch

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[Ponte]
                            tom:
Intro: [Parte 01 De 02]
[Guitarra 01]
                                                                [Terceira Parte]
                                                                       Db E Eb Db
                                                               But this time
                                                                           A Ab Gb Ab
[Guitarra 02]
                                                                You went too far
                                                               Db E Eb Db A Ab Gb Ab What's the matter, don't you feel alright?
[Parte 02 De 02]
                                                               Db E Eb Db A Ab Gb Ab
                                                               Do you feel remorse?
                                                               Db E Eb Db
                                                               Or are the handcuffs on a little too tight?
[Primeira Parte]
                                                                [Guitarra 01]
Did you get that rush, that feeling, adrenalin
Pumping through your veins?
                                               Db
                                                                [Guitarra 01]
A lifeless body in the gutter, city streets are stained
How do you rationalize, what do you see
                                                                [Guitarra 02]
In your reflection?
A kid just having fun, a soldiers bloodied
                                                                [Guitarra 01]
          Db
Boot impression
[Passagem]
                                                                [Quarta Parte]
[Segunda Parte]
                                                               Now that your friends are gone, you've got no
One for all and all for one, especially when
                                                               Defense, no protection
It's ten on one
                                                               5 or 6 times a day you receive your hot beef injection
You don't care what you're doing, you know
                                                                I hope every time you're cornholed
            Db
It sure is fun
                                                                Terror fills your mind
If it happened to your mother would
                                                               The one emotion you have inspired one too many times
            Db
You laugh so hard?
                                                                [Final]
Well, that was someone's son or brother
                  Db
That you kicked so hard
[Passagem]
Acordes
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