

The Offspring - Slim Pickens Does The Right Thing And Rides The Bomb To Hell

Tom: F

Take me for a ride
 Dm Ab
 I'm the one you pushed aside
 F C
 But it's coming back to you
 Dm Ab
 Yeah it's coming back to you -hey!
 F C

Run to the sound
 Dm Ab
 Take it back and double down
 F C
 'Cause it's coming back to you
 Dm Ab
 Yeah it's coming back to you
 F C

Well

Ah-ah-ah Well we're pouring gasoline
 Dm Ab F C
 So dance around the fire that we once believed in
 Dm Ab F C

Ah-ah-ah It'll never be the same, now
 Dm Ab F C
 'Cause there's nothing left for us to be
 Ab C
 Give it up the champions of greed
 Ab C
 So come around and have another round on me
 Ab C

Dance fucker Dance, let the motherfucker burn -hey!
 Dm

Snake's in the grass while you are living in the past
 Dm Ab F C
 Say what're you gonna do?
 Dm Ab
 Yeah what're you gonna do? -hey!
 F C

Earn never learn
 Dm Ab
 When you're cheering while it burns
 F C
 Yeah we're coming after you
 Dm Ab
 Yeah we're coming after you -hey!
 F Ab

Slim Pickens well he does the right thing
 Dm Ab F C
 And he rides the bomb to hell
 Dm Ab
 Yeah he rides the bomb to hell
 F C

Watch the pulse, it quickens after every little sting
 Dm Ab F C
 If you're gonna go to hell
 Dm Ab
 Drinking up you might as well
 F C

Are you really gonna take it like that?
 Gm
 Riding on a missile with a cowboy hat, and
 Ab C
 Ah-ah-ah Well the world is gonna end
 Dm Ab F C
 So dance around the fire that we once believed in
 Dm Ab F C

Ah-ah-ah Wanna tear it down again, now
 Dm Ab F C
 'Cause there's nothing left for us to be
 Ab C
 Give it up the sons of anarchy
 Ab C
 So come around and have another round on me
 Ab C
 Dance fucker Dance, let the motherfucker burn! -hey!
 Dm

(Solo)

Are you really gonna take it like that?
 Gm
 Riding on the missile with the baseball bat, and
 Ab C
 Ah-ah-ah Well We're pouring gasoline
 Dm Ab F C
 So dance around the fire that we once believed in
 Dm Ab F C

Ah-ah-ah It'll never be the same
 Dm Ab F C
 The takers and the liars that we all believed in
 Dm Ab F C

Ah-ah-ah Well we're going down in flames
 Dm Ab F C
 So dance around the fire
 Dm Ab
 We dance around the fire
 F C

'Cause it's never left for us to be
 Ab C
 Give it up the champions of grief
 Ab C
 So come around and have another round on me
 Ab C

Hey! -hey!

Dance fucker Dance, let the motherfucker burn! -hey!
 Dm

Acordes

