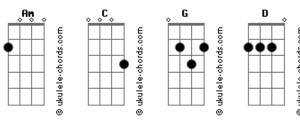


Ole 60 - Dust 2 Dust

tom: Am Am She don't know what she wants But it damn sure ain't what she needs She thinks I don't know the difference Yeah, she's got me down on my knees Eyes like honey, cedar-brown hair G Don't get caught up in her stare Am Oh, I'm sure that she's Medusa Getting stoned's something I'm used to So I'll act so unaware Of these withdrawals From something more than menthols Need you more than a late night call Or this alcohol at 2 a.m Just another night sleeping on the floor again I got a bad case of shivering sweats

Acordes



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It's a night I won't remember, but I'm sure to regret

D I know the devil may care, but tell the preacher to pray for me

Am
'Cause I'm done
C Playing your games
G If someone don't save me from your rubble
D I'm as good as dead
But ash to ash and dust to dust
C Oh, I can't explain
G The way you drive me insane
D I'm as good as dead now, honey
But ash to ash and dust to dust
C G Ash to ash and dust to dust
D Am
Oh, ash to ash and dust to dust
C G Ash to ash and dust to dust
C G Ash to ash and dust to dust
C G Ash to ash and dust to dust
C G C D )
C Am C G D )
Dust to dust
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