

Ole 60 - Dust 2 Dust

tom:
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
 Don't get caught up in her stare
 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

It's a night I won't remember, but I'm sure to regret
 I know the devil may care, but tell the preacher to pray for me
 'Cause I'm done
 Playing your games
 If someone don't save me from your rubble
 I'm as good as dead
 But ash to ash and dust to dust
 Oh, I can't explain
 The way you drive me insane
 I'm as good as dead now, honey
 But ash to ash and dust to dust
 Ash to ash and dust to dust
 Oh, ash to ash and dust to dust
 (C G D)
 (Am C G D)
 Dust to dust

Acordes

