

# Omnia - Black House

tom:

Intro: Dm Am Bb F C

There's a place called the black house  
 It's a place I go when my spirits are low  
 I can taste in the black house  
 Forbidden fruit though it's evil I know

All the people in the black house  
 I can see it in their eyes, there's no need to disguise  
 My thirst in the black house  
 This whiskey is real and it makes me feel

Like heaven in the black house  
 All the women are angels, all the guys are swell  
 And the music in the black house  
 Oh it soothes my soul like a harp from hell  
 ( Dm Am Bb F C )

The boss of the black house  
 He's a tall skinny guy in a long black cape  
 And he smiles on the black house  
 With the skeletal grin of his white skull face  
 Raise my glass in the black house  
 You can tell me that it's wrong  
 Too much whiskey, too much song  
 Kiss my ass, I'm in the black house  
 This is where I belong  
 Give me whiskey, give me whiskey  
 All night long  
 Give whisky all night long  
 Give me whiskey, give me whiskey  
 All night long  
 Give me streams of whiskey  
 All night long

## Acordes

