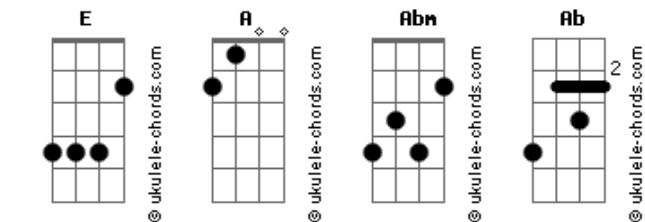


# Paramore - Thick Skull

tom:  
 I am a magnet for broken pieces  
 I am attracted to broken people  
 I pick 'em up and now my fingers are bleeding  
 And it looks like my fault  
 And it looks like I'm caught red-handed

[Refrão]  
 Hit over the head  
 (Epiphany)  
 Over my head  
 (Repeatedly)  
 Thick skull never did  
 (Nothing for me)  
 Same lesson again  
 (Come on, give it to me)  
 (Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me)  
 [Solo 1]  
 ( E A Abm Ab )  
 ( E A Abm Ab )  
 Only I know where all the bodies are buried  
 Thought by now I'd find 'em just a little less scary  
 Might get easier, but you don't get used to it  
 Keep on autopilot  
 Hey, hey  
 What's the body count up to now, captain?  
 [Refrão]  
 Hit over the head

## Acordes



Ab  
 (Epiphany)  
 Over my head  
 (Repeatedly)  
 Thick skull never did  
 (Nothing for me)  
 Same lesson again  
 (Come on, give it to me)  
 (Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me)  
 [Solo 2]  
 ( E A Abm Ab )  
 ( E A Abm Ab )

[Ponte]  
 Come on out with your hands up  
 Come on out with your hands up  
 I'm coming out with my hands up  
 Come on out with your hands up  
 [Refrão]  
 Hit over the head  
 (Epiphany)  
 Over my head  
 (Repeatedly)  
 Thick skull never did  
 (Nothing for me)  
 Same lesson again  
 (Come on, give it to me)  
 (Give it to me, give it to me, give it to me, give it to me)  
 I pick 'em up and now my fingers are bleeding  
 And it looks like I'm caught red-handed