

Paris Paloma - As Good a Reason

tom:
Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de A)
Capostrate na 6ª casa
Intro: Em G
(Ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey)
C B7
(La-la-la)
Em G
(Ey-ey-ey-ey, ey-ey-ey-ey)
C B7
(La-la-la)

[Primeira Parte]

Em G C B7
I met a woman with lips so red
Em G C B7
A face so lined like spiderwebs
Em G C B7
I'll always remember the things she said
Em G
They were so wise, she ope'd my eyes
C N.C
And I'll never close again
Em G C B7
Oh, how she sighed when she stubbed her cigarette
Em G C B7
I felt compelled to enquire of her success
Em G C B7 B7
How do you do, how do you be so in love with yourself?

Tell me please 'cause I need help

[Refrão]

She said
Em G
Every time you are succeedin'
C D
There's an old man somewhere seethin'
Bm A Am
And spite's as good a reason to take his power
Em G
When you hate the body you are in
C D
Oh, love, you're actin' just for him
Bm A Am
As he counts his gold and green in his ivory tower
Em G
Our fear, it lines his pockets, love
C D
So take that rage and bottle up
Bm A Am
And put a drop into his cup of wine
Em G
You don't need him, you don't need me
C D
With that poisoned bottle, you'll be free
Bm A Am

But be damn sure you don't mix it up with mine

[Pós-Refrão]

Em G
(Ey-ey-ey-ey)
C B7
(Ey-ey-ey-ey, la-la-la)
Em G
(Ey-ey-ey-ey)
C B7
(La-la-la)

[Segunda Parte]

Em G C B7
I met a young girl with eyes so bright
Em G C B7
She was already getting sick of life
Em G C B7
Her arms were laden with his merchandise
Em G C
She asked me why I no longer try and waste my time

[Refrão]

B7
And I said "Spite!"
Em G
Cause every time you are succeedin'
C D
There's an old man somewhere seethin'
Bm A Am
And spite's as good a reason to take his power
Em G
When you hate the body you are in
C D
Oh, love, you're actin' just for him
Bm A Am
As he counts his gold and green in his ivory tower
Em G
Our fear, it lines his pockets, love
C D
So take that rage and bottle up
Bm A Am
And put a drop into his cup of wine
Em G
You don't need him, you don't need me
C D
With that poisoned bottle, you'll be free
Bm A Am
But be damn sure you don't mix it up with mine
G F C
Be damn sure you don't mix it up with mine

[Final]

Em G C B7
I met a woman with lips so red
Em G C B7
Always remember the things she said

Acordes



