

# 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

They were so wise, she ope'd my eyes

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

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



