

# 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

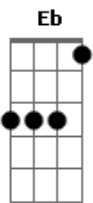
[Refrão]

**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

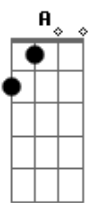
[Final]

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

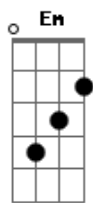
## Acordes



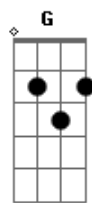
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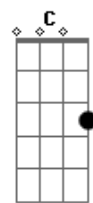
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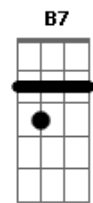
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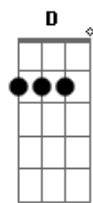
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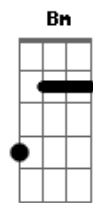
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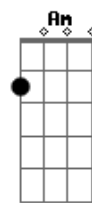
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