

Paris Paloma - The Fruits

tom: [Refrão]

Gm
My love, are you the devil?
Eb D
I would worship you instead of him
Gm Cm
I have no time for confession
Eb D
For I'm too busy committing sins
Gm Cm
My love is something special
Eb D
I never met someone like you
Gm Cm
You'd make me fall from heaven
Eb D
But I know just what I do

[Primeira Parte]

Gm
"Angel", he calls me
Gm
Does he know that I'm falling
Gm D
From a precipice that I tripped off long ago?
Gm
"You're so pure", he says
Gm
Does he know I'm forsaken?
Gm
The original sinner
D7
But soon he'll know
Gm
For if I'm going down
Gm
I guess I'll take you with me
Gm
Naked in that garden
Gm
Back at the beginning
Gm
Now in your arms
Gm
You're faithless, for you pitched me
Cm
Against your holy father
D
And it seems I am winning

[Pré-Refrão]

Gm
And oh
D7
I feel your hands grabbing my throat
As you say

[Refrão]

Gm Cm
My love, are you the devil?
Eb D
I would worship you instead of him
Gm Cm
I have no time for confession
Eb D
For I'm too busy committing sins
Gm Cm
My love is something special
Eb D
I never met someone like you
Gm Cm
You'd make me fall from heaven
Eb D

But I know just what I do

[Segunda Parte]

Gm
"Devil", you call me
Gm
But seem to be enjoying
Gm D
The fruits of my labour that came to me too young
Gm
When he stole my virtue
Gm
I'm glad it seems to serve you
Gm D
That I was born a daughter and not a son
Gm
For if I'm going down
Gm
I guess I'll take you with me
Gm
Screaming birds sound an awful lot like singing
Gm
And I will tell you now
Gm
That I'm not even singing
D7
There's no escape for some

[Pré-Refrão]

Gm
Least of all for me
D7
I feel your lips kissing my feet
Gm
But even so

[Ponte]

Gm Cm Eb D
Oh
Gm Cm Eb D
Oh, you call me a devil

[Final]

Gm Eb
You want me on my knees to pray
Cm
Or play some other pleasing game
But never wonder
D7
Where I must have learned it all

Gm
You want me to transgress
Eb
While I am in my Sunday best
Cm
And all the while have no respect
D7
As you eat it up whole

Gm
My body and my blood
Eb
You've claimed it now, so come drink up
Cm
And there's no need to be concerned
D7 Gm
About what's left when you are done because

Eb
You've got me on my knees to pray
Cm
Or play some other pleasing game
But never wonder

Acordes

