

# 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  
 Gm  
 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

