Patrick Park - Something Pretty

Tom: C	Am F
	I'm the hopeless son who`s hardly there.
C Em	Am F
Here I am, where I've been	I'm the open sign that`s always busted.
Am F	Am G F
I've walked a hundred miles in tobacco skin,	I'm the friend you need, but can`t be trusted.
Am Em Am A	C Em
And my clothes are worn & gritty.	Here I am, where I've been
C G Am	Am F
And I know ugliness,	I've walked a hundred miles in tobacco skin,
Am G C	Am Em Am A
Now show me something pretty.	And my clothes are worn & gritty.
C Em	C G Am
I was a dumb punk kid with nothing to lose	And I know ugliness,
Am F	Am G C
And too much weight for walking shoes.	Now show me something pretty.
Am Em Am A	C Em
I could have died from being boring.	At the most I'm a glare,
C G Am	Am F
As for loneliness,	I'm the hopeless son who`s hardly there.
Am G C	Am F
She greets me every morning.	I'm the open sign that's always busted.
C Em	Am G
At the most I'm a glare,	I'm the friend you need, but can`t be trusted.
Am F	C Em
I'm the hopeless son who's hardly there.	At the most I'm a glare,
Am F	Am F
I'm the open sign that's always busted.	I'm the hopeless son who's hardly there.
Am G	Am F
I'm the friend you need, but can't be trusted.	I'm the open sign that's always busted.
C Em	Am G F
At the most I`m a glare,	I'm the friend you need, but can't be trusted.
Acordos	

Acordes

