

Pavement - Harness Your Hopes

tom:

Intro: ^{Gbm}
Dm Am E Dm Am
E Am Dm Am E

^{Gbm} Harness your hopes on just one person ^A
Because you know a harness was only made for one ^{Gbm} ^A
Don't telegraph your passes, you'll end up with molasses ^{Gbm} ^A
Cauterized with syrup and syrup and molasses ^{Gbm} ^A

^A And I'm checking out the asses, the assets that attract us ^B ^D
To anything that moves.. we're deep inside the grooves ^{Gbm} ^A
^A And it's time to shake the rations, 'cause someone's gonna cash in ^B
The plot it turns again.. the reference starts at ten ^{Gbm} ^A

^{Gbm} Show me a word that rhymes with pavement ^A
And I won't kill your parents and roast them on a spit ^{Gbm} ^A
And a - don't you try to etch it or permanently sketch it ^{Gbm} ^A
Or you're gonna catch a bad bad cold ^{Gbm} ^A

^A ^B ^D

And the freaks have stormed the white house, I moved into a lighthouse

^A Far away from the beginning, the shroud is made of Lenin ^B ^D
The yearling took the purse, the goth kid has a hearse ^{Gbm} ^A
Heart breaking, earth quaking, kiwis they are home baking ^E ^E ^E
Minds.. wide.. o-pen.. true-ly ^D ^A ^B ^E ^D ^A

^{Gbm} Leisure.. a leisure suit is nothing ^A

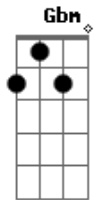
^A And I'm asking you to hold me just like the morning paper ^{Gbm} ^A
^A Pinched between your pointer, your index and your thumb ^{Gbm} ^A ^D

You see the way they cling... the cold metallic sting ^{Gbm} ^A
And I'm living in a coma... for Donna DeVorona ^B ^D
The harness made of hopes... the lovers on the ropes ^{Gbm} ^A

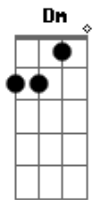
^E Nun is to church as the parrot is to perch ^E ^E ^E ^E
And my heart's wide o-pen true-ly ^D ^A ^B ^E ^D ^A

^D [Solo]

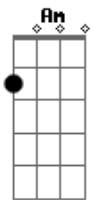
Acordes



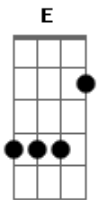
© ukulele-chords.com



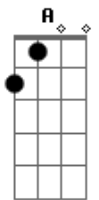
© ukulele-chords.com



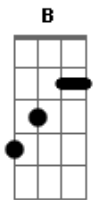
© ukulele-chords.com



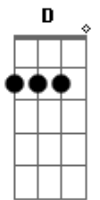
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com