

Pixies - Head On

Tom: C

As soon as I get my head 'round you
 I come around catching sparks of you
 I get a little 'lectric charge from you
 A second hand living it just won't do

And the way I feel tonight
 I could die and I wouldn't mind
 And there's something going on inside

Makes you wanna feel

Makes you wanna try
 Makes you blow the stars from the sky

And I can't stand up I can't cool down
 I can't get my head off the ground

As soon as I get my head 'round you

I come around catching sparks of you

And all I ever got from you

Is all I ever took from you

And the world could die in pain

And I wouldn't feel no shame

And there's nothing holding me to blame

Makes you wanna feel

Makes you wanna try

Makes you blow the stars from the sky

And I'm taking myself to the dirty part of town

Where all my troubles can be found

I say yeah, yeah, yeah

SOLO:

I'm taking myself to the dirty part of town

Where all my troubles can be found

Makes you wanna feel

Makes you wanna blow the stars from the sky

Acordes

