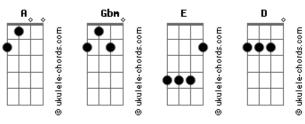


Placebo - Pierrot The Clown

```
Tom: A
  Α
Leave me dreaming on the bed,
See you right back here tomorrow, for the next round
Keep that scene inside your head
As the bruises turn to yellow
Swelling goes down
And if you're ever around
In the city or the suburbs of this town
Be sure to come around
I'll be wallowing in sorrow
Wearing a frown, like pierrot the clown...
Saw you crashing around the bay
Never seen you act so shallow
Or look so... brown
Remember all the things you'd say
How your promises went hollow
As you threw me to the ground
And if you're ever around
                             Gbm
In the backstreets or the alleys of this town
Be sure to come around
Ill be wallowing in pity
                                      D
```

Acordes



```
Wearing a frown, like pierrot the clown...
When I dream
Gbm
I dream of your lips
When I dream
I dream of your kiss
When I dream
Gbm
I dream Of your fists
Your fists... your fists...
Leave me dreaming on the bed,
See you right back here tomorrow, for the next round
Keep that scene inside your head
As the bruises turn to yellow
Swelling goes down
And if you're ever around
In the city or the suburbs of this town
Be sure to come around
I'll be wallowing in sorrow
             Е
Wearing a frown, like pierrot the clown...
cifrada por danielporto38@gmail.com
```