

Placebo - Protect Me

Tom: C

(intro)

(verse 1)

Em C
It's that disease of the age
Am
It's that disease that we crave
G
Alone at the end of the race/rave
D Em
We catch the last bus home

Em C
Corporate america wakes
Am
Coffee republic and cakes
G

We open the latch on the gates
D E
Of the hole that we call our home

(chorus)

Em C
Protect me from what I want
Am
Protect me from what I want
G
Protect me from what I want
D
Protect me, protect me

(verse 2)

Maybe we're victims of fate
Remember when we'd celebrate
We'd drink and get high until late
And now we're all alone

Wedding bells ain't gonna chime
With both of us guilty of crime
And both of us sentenced to time
And now we're all alone

Acordes

