

Placebo - This Picture

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Tom: Db
                                                                 Angelic fruitcake
                                              C)
 (com acordes na forma de
Capostraste na 1^{\underline{a}} casa
                                                                 Beware this troubled world
CAPO 1ST FRET
Intro: (Spoken): C
                                                                 Control your intake
                                                                 Goodbye to open sores
I hold an image of the ashtray girl
                                                                 Goodbye and furthermore
Of cigarette burns on my chest
                                                                 You know we miss her
I wrote a poem that described her world
                                                                 We miss her picture
And put our friendship to the test
And late at night whilst on all fours
                                                                 CHORUS:
She used to watch me kiss the floor
                                                                 Sometimes it's faded
What's wrong with this picture?
                                                                 (We)Desintegrate it
                                                                 For fear of growing old
What's wrong with this picture?
VERSE1:
                                                                 Sometimes it's faded
Farewell the ashtray girl
                                                                 (We)Assassinate it
Forbidden snowflake
                                                                 For fear of growing old
Beware this troubled world
                                                                 BRIDGE:
                                                                 Fm Am
Watch out for earthquakes
                                                                 Hang on
Goodbye to open sores
                                                                 Though we try
                                                                      Am
                                                                 It's gone
To broken semaphore
                                                                 Fm
You know we miss her
                                                                 Hang on
We miss her picture
                                                                 Though we try
                                                                     Am
                                                                 It's gone
CHORUS:
                                                                 CHORUS:
Sometimes it's faded
                                                                 Sometimes it's faded
(We)Desintegrate it
                                                                 (We)Desintegrate it
For fear of growing old
                                                                 For fear of growing old
Sometimes it's faded
                                                                 Sometimes it's faded
(We)Assassinate it
                                                                 (We)Assassinate it
For fear of growing old
                                                                 For fear of growing old
VERSE2:
Farewell the ashtray girl
                                                                 Can't stop growing old (x5)
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Acordes

