

Poor Man's Poison - Providence

Tom: G
Intro: Em B7 Em B7 Em B7

[Verso 1]

Count the lights on empty souls
Quietly behind the door
Of bleeding us just for fun
Men of power telling lies
Shifty hands and thirsty eyes
And they can smell your fear like blood

[Refrão]

And Oh my weary soul
We've met your kind before
Set fire to us all
And Oh sweet providence
Come save us from ourselves
From hell with consequence

(Em B7 Em B7 Em B7 Em)

[Verso 2]

Feed the rich and kill the poor
Turn out the lights and just ignore
What's going on out side
Beating hearts of the depraved
We've turned them people into slaves
And we've given up before we've even tried

[Refrão]

And Oh my weary soul
We've met your kind before
Set fire to us all
And Oh sweet providence
Come save us from ourselves
From hell with consequence

(C Am C B7)
(C Am C B7)
(Em Am C B7 Em B7)
(Em Am C B7 Em B7)

[Refrão]

And Oh my weary soul
We've met your kind before
Set fire to us all
And Oh sweet providence
Come save us from ourselves
From hell with consequence

And Oh my weary soul
And Oh my weary soul
And Oh sweet providence
Come save us from ourselves
From hell in consequence

[Final] Em Am B7
Em Am B7
Em Am B7
Em Am B7
Em Am B7

Acordes

