

# PUP - Scorpion Hill

tom:  
Eb (forma dos acordes no tom de E )  
Afinação: Eb Ab Db Gb Bb Eb

[Primeira Parte]

E A E  
Up on Scorpion Hill watching life  
A B  
Passing me by in the pale moonlight  
E  
And I sat there forever  
A Dbm  
Three sheets to the wind  
B  
It's not helping my case

The state that I'm in  
A E  
But it's not how they told you  
A E  
My intentions were good  
A  
I was just bursting apart  
E

Like the end of the ark  
Dbm Gbm A  
Holding on to whatever I could

( E A E A )  
( Dbm B A )

[Segunda Parte]

E  
A square of light moves  
B A  
Its way through the empty room  
E Gbm  
Across the stained yellow carpet  
E B A  
Like a ghost of myself in the afternoon

C  
Haunting my basement apartment  
B C  
I looked in to the mirror

Dbm A  
Hanging behind my door

B  
The glass was cracked

C  
And the man staring back  
Dbm A  
He don't look like me anymore  
B

And if the world is gonna burn  
C

Everyone should get  
A turn to light it up

( E B Dbm A )  
( E B Dbm )  
( A E B )

[Refrão]

Dbm A E B Dbm A E B  
Down and out, I've been on the rocks  
Dbm A E A Gbm  
I've been having some pretty dark thoughts  
B Cm  
Yeah, I like them a lot

( E A E A )  
( Dbm B A )

[Segunda Parte]

E B

Time and time again, well I've tried  
A

And failed to get my act together  
E Abm

And I'll admit lately things  
A

Really went off the rails

C  
I know that you deserve better

B C  
But in the morning, as I was boarding

Dbm A  
The commuter train to work

B  
The boss was calling, he said

C  
"There's been cutbacks and

Dbm A  
I'm sorry you're the first"

B  
And If I can't support the two of us

Cm  
How can I support a third?

( E B )

[Refrão]

Dbm A E B Dbm A E B  
Down and out, I've been on the rocks  
Dbm A E A Gbm  
I've been having some pretty dark thoughts

[Ponte]

B  
And I'm on the brink

E  
Falling deep into debt

A  
Falling deep into drink

Gbm  
I can drown those regrets

B  
I don't have to think

A E  
Now I'm working the night shift

A E  
Asleep at the wheel

A E  
I was bursting apart like a flame from a spark

Dbm Gbm  
Thinkin' "Jesus, this can't be for real"

[Terceira Parte]

A E  
My sweat-soaked mattress

A E  
Corner of the room

A E  
Cigarettes and matches

Dbm Gbm  
In the fading afternoon

A  
And a picture of my kid

Yeah, he's smiling

E  
It's the first day of school

[Solo] E B Dbm A  
E B Dbm A  
E B Dbm A  
E B Dbm A

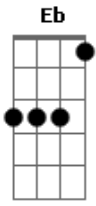
[Refrão Final]

Gbm B  
She said, "I found the gun"

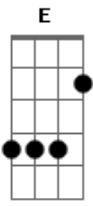
It was buried <sup>E</sup>beneath  
 Piles of clothes in the room  
<sup>A</sup>  
<sup>Gbm</sup>

Where your son sleeps  
 And I can't pretend <sup>B</sup>  
<sup>E</sup>  
 To know how this will end"

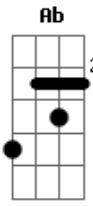
## Acordes



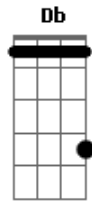
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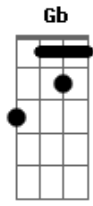
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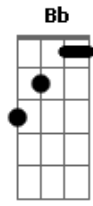
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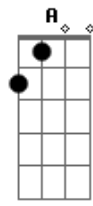
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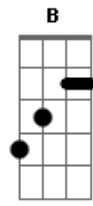
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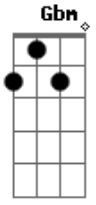
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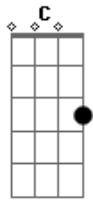
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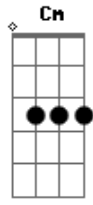
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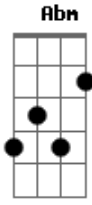
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