

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 ^Ebeneath
 Piles of clothes in the room
^A
^{Gbm}

Where your son sleeps
 And I can't pretend ^B
^E
 To know how this will end"

Acordes

Eb
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E
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Ab
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Db
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Gb
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Bb
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A
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B
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Dbn
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Gbm
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C
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Cm
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Abn
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