

Ramones - My Brain is Hanging Upside Down

Tom: C

(G F C G]

F C
You've got to pick up the pieces c'mon, sort your trash
G
You better pull yourself back together maybe you've got too much cash
F C
Better call, call the law when you gonna turn yourself in? Yeah
G
You're a politician don't become one of Hitler's children

Am G F
Bonzo goes to bitburg then goes out for a cup of tea
As I watched it on TV somehow it really bothered me
Drank in all the bars in town for an extended foreign policy
F
Pick up the pieces

C G F
No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down
No no-no-no, I need something to slow me down
No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down
C G
No no-no-no, and I need something to slow me down

F C
Shouldn't wish you happiness, wish her the very best
G
Fifty thousand dollar dress shaking hands with your highness
F C
G

See through you like cellophane you watch the world complain, but you do it

anyway who am I, am I to say

Am G F
Bonzo goes to bitburg then goes out for a cup of tea
As I watched it on TV somehow it really bothered me
Drank in all the bars in town for an extended foreign policy
F
Pick up the pieces

C G F
No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down
No no-no-no, I need something to slow me down
No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down
C G
No no-no-no, and I need something to slow me down

(D A G] 4X -- How Yea!

D
If there's one thing that makes me sick
A G
It's when someone tries to hide behind politics
D
I wish that time could go by fast
A G
Somehow they manage to make it last

D A G
No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down
No no-no-no, I need something to slow me down
No no-no-no, my brain is hanging upside down
No no-no-no, and I need something to slow me down

Acordes

