

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

