

Rebecca Clements - Love Child

Tom: Db

Missiles of two-faced, sweet hate
 Cutting the sky that you turned grey
 You sing a cold, cold hymn from your bittersweet reservoir

Oh, why is the reason, reason?
 Shaking and freezing, freezing
 You let a cold, cold, cold love-reign when you judge so hard

So you are right, the world is wrong
 Let me get on the telephone
 I'll break the news, I'll tell them all
 You're the one that we follow

Love child
 Love child of delusion
 Love child of confusion
 Self proclaimed messiah girl

Oh, love child
 Daughter of illusion
 Master of exclusion
 Self proclaimed messiah girl

You take it ten steps too far
 Face to the floor, you're still seeing stars
 You're telling cold, cold lies
 From your heart of a rusted gold

You are right, the world must bow
 Let me get on e-mail

I'll break the news, I'll tell them all
 You're the one we follow
 Love child of delusion
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Messiah girl (messiah girl)
 Messiah girl (messiah girl)
 Messiah girl

Messiah girl
 Messiah girl
 Messiah girl

Acordes

Bb
 Db
 Bbm
 Fm
 Gb
 Ab
 Daug