

Red Hot Chili Peppers - Death Of A Martian

tom:

Bear paws and rascal power
 Watching us in your garage
 Big girl you ate the neighbor
 The nova is over
 Wake up and play
 Balleradio
 Make room for Clara's bare feet
 The love of a Martian

Tick tock and waiting for the meteor
 This clock is opening another door

Lots of love just keep it comin'
 Making something out of nothin'
 These are the best that I
 I don't know how to say
 Losin' what I love today
 These are the best that I

Lots of love just keep it comin'
 Making something out of nothin'
 These are the best that I
 I don't know what to say
 Look at what I lost today
 And these are the things that I

(Cm Bb)
 (Cm Bb)

Blood flowers in the kitchen
 Signing off and winding down
 This Martain ends her mission
 The nova is over
 She caught the ball
 By the mission bell
 Chase lizards, bark at donkeys
 The love of a Martian

Let's bow our heads
 And let the trumpets blow
 Our girl is gone
 God bless her little soul

Lots of love just keep it comin'

Making something out of nothin'
 These are the best that I
 I don't know how to say
 Look at what I lost today
 And these are the things that I

(Cm Bb Eb Dm)
 (Cm Abm Eb G)

She's got sword in case
 Though this is not her lord incase
 The one who can't afford to face
 Her image is restored to grace

Disappeared
 No trace
 Musky tears
 Suitcase

The down turn brave
 Little burncub bearcareless turnip snare
 Rampages pitch color pages
 Down and out but not in Vegas
 Disembarks and disengages

No loft
 Sweet pink canary cages plummet pop dewskin fortitude
 For the sniffing black noses that snort and allude
 To dangling trinkets that mimic the dirt cough go drink its
 It's for you

Blue battered naval slip kisses delivered by duck
 Muscles and bottlenosed grifters arrive in time to catch the late show

It's a beehive barrel race
 A shehive stare and chase wasted feature who tried and failed to reach her
 Embossed beneath a box in the closet that's lost

Eb **Cm** **Ab**
 The kind that you find when you mind your own business
Eb **Cm**
 Shiv sister to the quickness before it blisters into the
Ab
 Newmorning milk blanket
Eb **Cm**

Your ilk is funny to the turnstyle touch bunny
Ab **Eb**
 Who's bouquet set a course for bloom without decay
Cm **Ab** **Bb**
 Get you broom and sweep the echoes of yesternights fallen
 freckles
Cm
 Away

Acordes

