

# Red Hot Chili Peppers - Police Station

Tom: G

G C Em Em  
 I saw you at the police station and it breaks my heart to say.  
 G C Em Em  
 Your eyes had wandered off to something distant, cold and grey.  
 Am  
 I guess you didn't see it coming,  
 Am  
 Someone's gotten used to slumming.  
 G  
 Dreaming of the golden years,  
 G7M  
 I see you had to change careers.  
 Am Am  
 Far away, but we both know it's somewhere.

G C Em Em  
 I saw you on the back page of some pre press yesterday.  
 G C Em Em  
 The drip wood in your eyes had nothing short of love for pain.  
 Am  
 I know you from another picture,  
 Am  
 Of someone with the most convictions.  
 G  
 We used to read the funny papers,  
 G7M  
 Fooled around and pulled some capers.  
 Am  
 Not today, send a message to her.  
 D D7  
 A message that I'm coming, coming to pursue her.  
 F C A A  
 Tell your country I, rest my face on your bed.  
 F C A A  
 I've got you ten times over, I'll chase you down 'til you're dead.  
 G C Em Em  
 I saw you on a TV station and it made me wanna pray.  
 G C Em Em

An empty shell of loveliness is now dusted with decay.  
 Am  
 What happened to the funny papers  
 Am  
 Smiling was your money maker.  
 G  
 Someone oughta situate her,  
 G7M  
 Find a way to educate her.  
 Am Am  
 All the way, time to come and find you.  
 D D7  
 You can't hide from me girl, so never mind what I do.  
 F C A A  
 Tell your country I, rest my face on your bed.  
 F C A A  
 I bet my sovereign country and I, left it all for your head.

( D Am Em Am C D )

G C Em Em  
 I saw you in the church and there was no time to exchange.  
 G C Em Em  
 You were getting married and it felt so very strange.  
 Am  
 I guess I didn't see it coming,  
 Am  
 Now I guess it's me who's bumming.  
 G  
 Dreaming of the golden years,  
 G7M  
 You and I were mixing tears.  
 Am  
 Not today, not for me but someone.  
 D D7  
 I never could get used to, so now I will refuse to.  
 F C A A  
 Tell your country I, rest my face on your bed.  
 F C A A  
 I bet my sovereign country and I, left it all for your head  
 F C A A  
 I got my best foot forward and I'll chase you down 'til you're dead

## Acordes

