

Rusty Cage - The New Knife Game Song

Tom: F

(com acordes na forma de Capostrate na 5ª casa C)

There is an old tradition
 A game we all can play
 You start by getting liquored up and sharpening your blade
 You take a shot of whiskey
 You grab your knife and pray
 And spread apart your fingers
 And this is what you say

Oh, I have all my fingers, the knife goes chop chop chop.

If I miss the spaces in between, my fingers will come off.

And if I hit my fingers, blood will soon come out.

But all the same I play this game, 'cause that's what it's all about.

No, you can't use a pencil
 You can not use a pen
 The only way is with a knife when danger is your friend

And some may call it stupid
 Some may call it dumb
 But all the same we play this game
 Because it's so damn fun

Oh, I have all my fingers, the knife goes chop chop chop.
 If I miss the spaces in between, my fingers will come off.

And if I hit my fingers, the blood will soon come out.

But all the same I play this game, 'cause that's what it's all about.

Oh, CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP CHOP

I'm picking up the speed,

and If I hit my fingers then my hand will start to bleed.

Acordes

