

Sex Pistols - Problems

Intro: D C A x 4

verse

D C A

Too many problems oh why am I here I don't need to be me cos you're all too clear And I can see there's something wrong with you What do you expect me to do At least I gotta know what I wanna be Don't come to me if you need pity Are you lonely you got noone You got your body in suspension

chorus

A B C

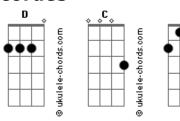
Problem problem problem The problem is you D C A (repeat as needed)

second verse

Eat your heart out on a plastic tray
You don't do what you want then you fade away
You won't find me working 9 to 5
Too Much fun being alive
I'm using my feet for my human machine
You won't find me living for the screen

ukulele-chords.com

Acordes



Are you lonely all needs catered You got your brains dehydrated

solo: D C A x12

chorus

third verse
I'm a death trip I ain't automatic
You won't find me just staying static
Don't give me any orders
For people like me there is no order
Bet you thought you had it all worked out
Bet you thought you knew what I was about
Bet you thought you solved all your problems
But you are the problem

chorus

outro: D C A x 12 (w/ad-lib)

Contribuição: