

Shakira - Poems To a Horse

Tom: D

Intro: Bm G D A

Bm

You're too far to bring you across
Too high to see below
Just hanging on your daily dose

A Bm

And you never needed anyone
But they're rolling papers for your grass
How can you give what you don't have?
Bridge

D

You keep on aiming for the top

E

And quit before you sweat a drop

G A

Feed your empty brain with your hydroponic pot

D

You start out playing with yourself

E

You get more fun within your shell

G A

Nice to meet you but I gotta go my way

Chorus

Bm G

I leave again

D A

Cuz I've been waiting in vain

Bm G D A

But you're so in love with yourself

Bm G

If I say my heart is sore

D A

Sounds like a cheap metaphor

Bm G D A

So I won't repeat it no more

Bm

I'd rather eat my soup with a fork
Or drive a cab to New York
Cuz to talk to you is harder work

A Bm

So what's the point of wasting all my words
If it's just the same or even worse
Than reading poems to a horse

bridge

D

You keep on aiming for the top

E

And quit before you sweat a drop

G A

Feed your empty brain with your hydroponic pot

D

I bet you'll find someone like you

E

Cuz there's a foot for every shoe

G A

I wish you luck but I've got other things to do

Chorus

Bm G

I leave again

D A

Cuz I've been waiting in vain

Bm G D A

But you're so in love with yourself

Bm G

If I say my heart is sore

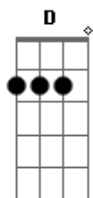
D A

Sounds like a cheap metaphor

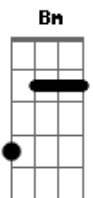
Bm G D A

So I won't repeat it no more

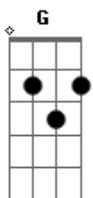
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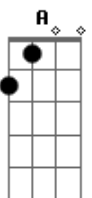
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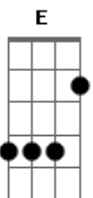
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