

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

Acordes

