

Sonny Moore - Ashel Deviate (Mora)

tom:
 Capostraste na 3ª casa ^{Eb} (forma dos acordes no tom de C)

^{Am}
 Take a step off of that silver bird from your planet
 And you brought a little bit of that cold with you
 Now ring me out like you would your bastarding father
 And you're so quick to stick to that scum
 Hungry like a piranha

^{F G}
 Swallow a little of that sea
^{Em Am}
 Now taste a little bit of that salt in me
^{F G}
 Throw up a little of it on your knees
^{Am}
 Now doesn't that bring you back to the beginning
^{F G Em Am}
 Before you poured your elements
^{F G Am}
 A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all

^{Am}
 Seal your lips with the black stitch of a secret
 Parade with that speechless dryness of the desert
 Lay flat under the lime light you feed off all the fiction
 Cold callus and boiled between the bleak deep of your dirty hands

^{C Am}
 Kiss your son, now kiss your bible
^C
 You know I never wanted to see your face
^{Am}
 Oh I just won't believe it
^{F G}
 Swallow a little of that sea
^{Em Am}
 Now taste a little bit of that salt in me
^{F G}
 Throw up a little of it on your knees
^{Am}
 Now doesn't that bring you back to the beginning
^{F G Em Am}
 Before you poured your elements
^{F G Am}
 A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all

^C
 You're sinking, you're sinking
^{F G}
 Swallow a little of that sea
^{Em Am}
 Now taste a little bit of that salt in me
^{F G}
 Throw up a little of it on your knees
^{Am}
 Now doesn't that bring you back to the beginning
^{F G Em Am}
 Before you poured your elements
^{F G Am}
 A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all
^{F G Em Am}
 Before you poured your elements
^{F G Am}
 A.. way... now sink back to the bottom of it all

Acordes

