

# Strangers On a Train - Whores

tom:  
Intro: Dm A7 D

Dm Dm A7  
There is a time for forgiveness

But that will have to be after I'm gone  
Dm C A7  
I've hated all of my days here

My nights, they've helped me along  
D Gm Dm  
The warmth I perceive all around me

A7 Dm  
Is fire from corpses staying high

Your idols disgust and confound me  
A7  
You call them heroes

And I call them whores  
Dm  
You call them heroes  
A7  
And I call them whores  
Dm A7 Dm  
I've tasted of loving embraces  
Dm A A7  
But love is so easily bought  
Dm C A A7  
With hooks through my flesh in their races  
D Dm  
They touched me with gravel and mud  
Gm Dm  
The warmth I perceive all around me

A7 Dm  
Is fire from corpses staying high

Oh, your idols disgust and astound me  
Gm Dm  
You call them heroes  
A7  
And I call them whores  
Dm  
You call them heroes  
A7  
And I call them whores  
Dm  
You call them heroes  
A7  
And I call them whores  
A Dm A7 D Dm

[Solo] Dm A7 Dm C A A7 Dm

Gm Dm  
The warmth I perceive all around me  
A7 A Dm  
Is fire from corpses staying high  
Gm Dm  
Your idols disgust and confound me  
A7  
You call them heroes  
Dm  
And I call them whores  
A7  
You call them heroes  
Dm  
And I call them whores  
A7  
You call them heroes  
D Dm A7 Dm  
And I-I call them whores

## Acordes

