

The Last Dinner Party - The Feminine Urge

tom:

Bm

[Parte 1]

Bm
A room at dusk
A
Mastering the art of lying still
Em
Breathe like a girl
G
Til my lungs fill
Bm
Oh pull your boots on boys
A
And push me down
Em G
I'm only here for your entertainment

[Refrão]

Gm
I am a dark red liver stretched out on a rock
Gbm D
All the poison I convert it and I turn it to love
Em
Here comes the feminine urge I know it so well
G
To nurture the wounds my mother held
D
Oh, ballerina bend under the weight of it all
Am
Ain't it fun to hold the world in your hand?
G
Do you feel like a man when I can't talk back?
Gm
Do you want me or do you want control?
D
Failure to commit to the role, I admit
Am
Was a failure you achieved on your own
G
Do you want me to care when you just disappear?
Gm
I can't win them all

[Parte 2]

Bm
Run 'til I fall
A
How I wish the trees would swallow me
Em
Make me a forest
G
Take away my soul
Bm
I could never give
The curse of her
A Em

I- I could never live with the guilt of lying
G
That people are kind

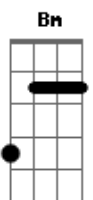
[Refrão]

Gm
I am a dark red liver
Stretched out on the rocks
Gbm D
All the poison I convert it and I turn it to love
Em
Here comes the feminine urge
I know it so well
G
To nurture the wounds my mother held
D
Oh, ballerina bend under the weight of it all
Am
Ain't it fun to hold the world in your hand?
G
Do you feel like a man when I can't talk back?
Gm
Do you want me or do you want control?
D
Failure to commit to the role, I admit
Am
Was a failure you achieved on your own
G
Do you want me to care when you just disappear?
Gm
I can't win them all

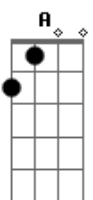
[Refrão]

Gm
I am a dark red liver (ooh)
Stretched out on the rocks (oh-oh-ooh)
Gbm D
All the poison I convert it and I turn it to love
(ooh-oh-ooh-ooh)
Em
Here comes the feminine urge
I know it so well (oh-oh-ooh)
G
To nurture the wounds my mother held
Gm
Give me that dark red liquor
Stretched out on the rocks
Gbm D
All the poison I convert it and I turn it to love
Em
Here comes the feminine urge
I know it so well
G
To nurture the wounds my mother held

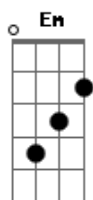
Acordes



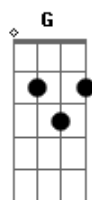
© ukulele-chords.com



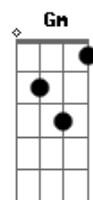
© ukulele-chords.com



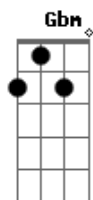
© ukulele-chords.com



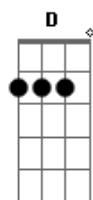
© ukulele-chords.com



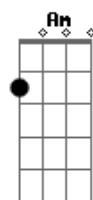
© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com



© ukulele-chords.com